

COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE HOME CIRCLE

VOL. XXIII

NO. 8

JUNE

1911



Published
at
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

COMFORT

The Key to
Happiness and Success in over
A Million and a Quarter Homes.

In which are combined and consolidated
SUNSHINE, PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION, and THE NATIONAL
FARMER & HOME MAGAZINE.

Devoted to
Art, Literature, Science, and the Home Circle.

Its Motto Is "Onward and Upward."

SUBSCRIPTION.

United States and Cuba, 25c. for 15 months
Canadian Subscriptions, 35c. per year.

Subscriptions are entered on our books as soon as received, and
are dated from the current issue, unless otherwise ordered.

Postage on all parts of the United States and for foreign countries is
prepaid by us.

If you do not get your magazines by the 15th of the month,
write us and an extra copy will be sent you free of charge.

We do NOT continue subscription after the expiration of
the time subscribed for.

When making a change of residence, in order to insure the uninterrupted delivery of COMFORT, it is essential that we be advised of the change in address IMMEDIATELY. As Postmasters cannot forward second-class matter without stamps, your missing copies of COMFORT will not reach you and we do not supply back numbers.

To Correspondents: All literary contributions should be accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope so that return in case they are not available. Manuscripts should not be mailed.

Special Notice. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the Post Office at Augusta, Maine,
as second-class mail matter.

Published Monthly by
W. H. GANNETT, Incorporated,
Augusta, Maine.

New York Office, Flatiron Bldg. Chicago Office, Marguerite Bldg.

June, 1911

CONTENTS

	Page
CRUMBS OF COMFORT	2
LARRY Short Story M. Y. Self	2
MORE THAN TONGUE CAN TELL Poem Elizabeth Rice Carpenter	2
CURRENT EVENTS	2
IN AND AROUND THE HOME Fancy Work Conducted by Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson	3
A FEW WORDS BY THE EDITOR	4
WHICH WINS THE WOMAN (Continued) Jesse Johnson Remondell	4, 20, 22 & 28
COMFORT'S SISTERS' CORNER	5, 7, 10, 13, 15 & 19
RUBY'S REWARD (Continued) Mrs. Georgia Sheldon	6 & 15
DAVID HARUM A Story of American Life (Continued) Edward Noyes Westcott	8, 11 & 24
COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS Conducted by Uncle Charlie	9, 12, 25 & 27
POULTRY FARMING FOR WOMEN Mrs. Kate V. St. Maur	13
INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES Short Story HOME DRESSMAKING HINTS Geneva Gladding	14
THE PRETTY GIRLS' CLUB Conducted by Katherine Booth	16
A CORNER FOR BOYS Conducted by Uncle John	18
MANNERS AND LOOKS	20
VETERINARY INFORMATION	21
TALKS WITH GIRLS	22
FOUR WHEEL CHAIRS IN MAY	23
CHILDREN'S JOLLY HOUR With Uncle John	23
HOME LAWYER	24
INFORMATION BUREAU	25
FAMILY DOCTOR	26

Crumbs of Comfort

We live merely on the crust or rind of things.
The child sees what we are, behind what we wish to be.

A man may get by luck, but he can only keep by sense.

There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away.

He who aspires to nothing, who learns nothing, is not worthy of living.

In quest of health I roved the world around.
A mile from home a healing spring I found.
"Here's health—but mark!" (the naiad smiled
advice)

"Each day, on foot, you here must journey
thrice." —Edith Thomas.

The mind without imagination is like an observatory without a telescope.

The creed of a church must be a step to the divine and not a substitute for it.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

It is better to put warm clothes on a few folks than to talk about celestial garments for many.

It is better to believe that a man possesses good qualities than to assert that he does not.

When we have moved heaven and earth to get a thing, isn't it amazing to discover how little we really do want it.

Self is the only prison that can bind the soul;
Love is the only angel who can bid the gates unroll;

And when He comes to call thee, aise and follow fast.

His way may lie through darkness, but it leads to light at last. —Van Dyke.

All that I have been enabled to accomplish in the course of my life has been done through perseverance.—George Stevenson.

The child who can rouse in us anger, or impatience, or excitement, feels himself stronger than we, and a child only respects strength.

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live to the light I have.—Abraham Lincoln.

The plaintiff and defendant in an action at law are like two men ducking their heads in a bucket and daring each other to remain longest under water.

How many rich, pampered and selfish children ever grow up to be real forces in the world? Then, why do you struggle so hard to give your children things which unfit them for the battle of life?

LARRY By M. Y. Self

Copyright, 1911, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

"MISS NEVILLE, I know you are not on duty, and need rest after the hard work of last night, still I come to disturb you," Dr. Norton spoke in a low and hurried tone.

"If there is anyone that needs me, Doctor Norton, you know I am always ready to go," replied Miss Neville rising.

"I know of one that needs you—and yet—Yes, Miss Neville, I wish you would come with me to a patient that was brought in a while ago. Brave little lad; he has not many hours to live. He was run over by a run-away team while in the act of rescuing one of his little fellowworkers from the same fate."

"Is he a newsboy?"

"Yes, Miss Neville, and there is a song that he heard once and is vainly trying to recall to memory. I thought perhaps you could help him. There is nothing else you can do for him."

Miss Neville did not answer, but seeing her walk with clasped hands and bowed head, Doctor Norton knew she was communing with a Higher Power.

Entering the room where the little lad lay, the doctor said cheerfully: "Here, my little man, tell someone that has come to see you. She can tell you some wonderful stories and sing you to sleep before you know it." After this introduction the doctor left the room.

"You are one of the nurses, are you not?" asked the little patient, "and have only come to give me some bad medicine stuff."

"Yes, I am Nurse Neville, dear; but I am not going to give you anything, just talk and sing, if you want me to, my dear little boy."

"Why! You talk as if you liked me. Nobody cares for us fellers, you know. If we come close to a lady she will pull her skirts away as if we were dogs; and the women never buy papers anyway, so we don't think them much good."

"They are not all alike, dear, and I do like you. I love all little boys and girls."

"Honest, true?" in big-eyed wonder.

"Yes, my boy," assured Miss Neville heartily, stroking the tangled hair.

"It makes me feel so warm right here to feel you do that," said the little lad, placing his hand over his heart, "and I guess you are not like those other ladies. I like you lots already, and I guess you are the only one that cares for me besides the other fellers."

"Who are the other fellers, dear?"

"Why, don't you know? Tad, and Rob, and Mike, and Luke."

"And what is your name?"

"I am Larry."

"And your mother, where does she live?"

"Never had none. I've stayed with Tad always. His aint used to beat us lots when she was drunk, but she hasn't been at home for a long time now. I guess the fellers and you are the only ones that care for me, all right. Do you have a cold? You wipe your eyes so much."

"I am all right now Larry, and I want you to keep very quiet while I tell you of someone who cares for you very, very much." And Miss Neville told him about the Good Shepherd, how He blessed the little children; and of the beautiful home that is prepared for all that love Him. In simple words she told how the dear Saviour had suffered and died for us, and all He wanted in return was our love and faith in Him.

"Should you not like to go and stay with such a good friend, Larry? No one can love us as He does."

"Oh, I am so glad, so glad!" exclaimed the little lad. "And I wish I could go to Him soon; but first I wish I could tell the other fellers about Him. I—oh!—dear Jesus help me with my pain—. I love you and will not cry any more, cause I know it hurt more when you had nails in your hands and feet. —O my side!"

Before Miss Neville could rise, the doctor was at the bedside. A morphine injection soon soothed the pain, and the lad looked up with a smile saying: "Did Jesus tell you to do that? I thin He whispered to you, so I didn't hear. You love Him, don't you? Cause He loves you, you know."

"I am glad you feel better, my boy," said the doctor, turning away and ignoring the questions. "Perhaps Nurse will sing to you now."

"Oh, will you Nurse? That song I heard outside a big church last Sunday. I wanted to go back again sometime, but a fine dressed-up man, that I happened to run up against when all the people and children came out of the church, told me to never come there again, or I would be sorry."

"We will, my boy, and we shall look them up tomorrow," assured Doctor Norton in an steady voice.

"Oh I am so glad,—now I can sleep," came in a contented murmur.

"Will the angel come for me then?"

"Yes, dearest Larry, you will soon be with Jesus now," answered Miss Neville holding him more closely.

"Tell the fellers—about Him—and—me."

The little body shuddered; a sigh; and Miss

"Oh, the pity of it! God forgive them!" came in a low moan from Miss Neville.

"Were you talking to the Shepherd, Nurse?" asked Larry, taking her hand. "Please sing my song."

"But I don't know what song it was you heard, dear."

"It was something about little ones like me, and someone that left the sky. Oh! It must have been 'Him that meant'."

"I know the song, dear," and with Larry holding her hand, Miss Neville sang softly.

"I am so glad you know my song. How good you are, Nurse; and how nice you sing. I wish the fellers could hear you. You would not tell them not to come back if you found them outside the church. I know you wouldn't, cause you are so good to me."

"Larry, I shall try to find your friends. I want to know them."

"Honest? Oh! I am so glad you are not like those other ladies and that man."

"We must not think too hard of them, dear, but pray for them and forgive them, like the dear Lord forgives us when we do wrong."

"If I ask Him He will forgive them too, won't He Nurse?"

"Yes, my boy," answered Miss Neville stooping to kiss his forehead.

"Oh, Nurse! No one has ever kissed me before. How soft your lips are. I didn't know kisses were so nice. I am glad now that I was hurt, else I would not know you and the big doctor-man. He is good too, cause he stops the pain. But Jesus is best, cause I think He whispers and tells you both to be good, and I want to go to Him soon; but how will I get up there, Nurse?"

"Sometime when you go to sleep, Larry, He will send one of His angels down to carry you up to Heaven, and when you wake up, you will be with Jesus."

"Will the dear angel come for me the next time I go to sleep?"

"Perhaps, dear."

"I wish the other fellers could know where I have gone. You will tell them, won't you Nurse, and tell them about Jesus?"

"Yes, Larry."

"Please stroke my hair with the other hand. I want to hold this one tight. I think my side will hurt soon and I can stand it better when I feel you. Won't you sing again?"

Miss Neville granted the request, but stopped before she reached the end of the song as she saw drops of perspiration gather on his little white brow. His eyes had been closed while she was singing, when she stopped he looked up.

"You sing such pretty songs. My—head—it feels queer. Won't you kiss it again?"

Miss Neville knelt by the cot and kissed him tenderly, then rested her cheek softly against his forehead.

"How good that feels," whispered Larry, putting his arms around her neck.

"Does your head pain you now, dear?" asked the nurse as she saw Larry close his eyes.

"No,—not my head,—but my side. Hold me—so—my body won't jerk so—when the—pain comes."

Miss Neville felt someone touch her shoulder. She looked up and saw the doctor standing by her side. He spoke in a whisper: "The end may be a painful struggle. You need rest, and must spare yourself. I will stay with him till the end."

"I will stay too, Doctor Norton. It is past six o'clock and I am on duty again. Would you advise another injection if the pain becomes too severe?"

"I do not believe there will be any need of it. His pulse is sinking rapidly. Remain the way you are. If anything is needed I will administer it."

"He tries to speak. Please moisten his lips doctor. There Larry, did you want anything, my boy?"

"I have asked Him—to forgive them—the ladies—that man—'ll them," he murmured with eyes still closed. Then looking up he smiled faintly. "Dear Nurse, and—good—doctor-man, be good to the fellers—like you—have—to—me, if they—come—here."

"We will, my boy, and we shall look them up tomorrow," assured Doctor Norton in an steady voice.

"Oh I am so glad,—now I can sleep," came in a contented murmur.

"Will the angel come for me then?"

"Yes, dearest Larry, you will soon be with Jesus now," answered Miss Neville holding him more closely.

"Tell the fellers—about Him—and—me."

The little body shuddered; a sigh; and Miss

More Than Tongue Can Tell

BY ELIZABETH RICE CARPENTER.

Copyright, 1911, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

I have a little treasure
I'd neither give nor sell,
It's a sweet heart, and she loves me
More than tongue can tell.

Her little head is gold crowned,
A mass of ringlets sheer,
That fall in sweet confusion,
Above a brow serene.

Her eyes are bright and steadfast,
Clear as the deep blue sea,
My soul is filled with rapture<br

IN & AROUND The HOME

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON

Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. chain; ch. st. chain stitch; s. c. single crochet; d. c. double crochet (thread over once); tr. c. treble crochet (thread over twice); dtr. double treble crochet (thread over three times); l. c. long crochet; r. st. roll stitch; l. loop; p. picot; r. p. roll picot; sl. st. slip stitch; k. st. knot stitch; sts. stitches; blk. block; sps. spaces; * stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

Terms Used in Knitting

K. knit plain; o. over; o. 2, over twice; n. narrow 2 stitches together; p. purl, meaning an inversion of stitches; sl. slip a stitch; tog. together; sl. and b. slip and bind; k. p. knit plain; stars and parentheses indicate repetition.

Terms Used in Tatting

D. s. double stitch; p. picot; l. p. long picot; ch. chain; d. k. double knot; pkt. picot and knot together. * indicates a repetition.

Notice

Corrections for Making Large Knitted Doily which Appeared in February Comfort

The directions as given are right until the 99th round which should read as follows:

99th round.—* O., k. 1, o., n., k. 5, n., o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over n., o., n., k. 5, n., o., k. 1, o., n., k. 11, n., o., k. 1, o., n., k. 5, n., o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over n., o., n., k. 5, n., o., k. 1, o., k. 1, *

103rd round.—* O., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, n., o., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, n., o., k. 5, o., n., k. 7, n., o., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, n., o., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, n., o., k. 5, o., n., k. 1, *

105th round.—* O., k. 7, o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over n., o., k. 7, o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over narrow, o., k. 7, o., n., k. 5, n., o., k. 7, o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over n., o., k. 7, o., sl. 1, n., pass sl. st. over n., o., k. 7, o., k. 7, 1, *

Mrs. L. P. Burnett, who sent in this doily, and also the editor, very much regret the annoyance which this mistake caused and hope these corrections will assist all who have had any difficulty.

Knitted Lace

Cast on 35 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row.—S. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 4, n., o. 2, n., k. 4, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 4, n., o. 2, n., k. 5, o. 2, n., k. 2.

2nd row.—K. 4, p. 1, k. 7, p. 1, k. 5, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 6, p. 1, k. 5, o. 2, p. 2 tog.

3rd row.—S. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2, n., o. 2, n., k. 2, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2, n., o. 2, n., k. 2, o. 2, n., k. 1, o. 2, n., k. 2.

4th row.—K. 4, p. 1, k. 6, p. 1, k. 3, p. 1, k. 3, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 4, p. 1, k. 3, p. 1, k. 3, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2.

5th row.—S. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., n., o. 2, n., k. 4, n., o. 2, n., o. 2, p. 2 tog., n., o. 2, n., k. 4, n., o. 2, n., k. 3, o. 2, n., k. 2.

6th row.—K. 4, p. 1, k. 5, p. 1, k. 7, p. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2, p. 1, k. 7, p. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2.

7th row.—S. 1, k. 1, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 12, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 20.

8th row.—Bind off 3, k. 16, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 12, o. 2, p. 2 tog., k. 2.

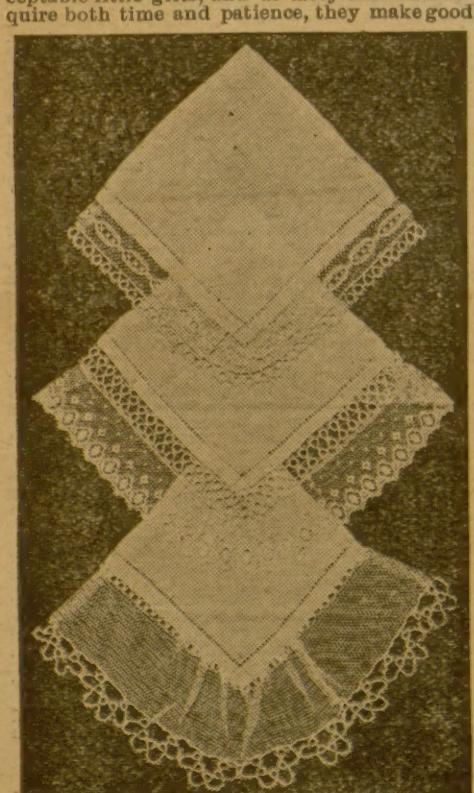
Repeat from first row.

The above pattern is suitable for pillow slips and is very simple.

MRS. F. A. COX.

Lace Handkerchiefs

Dainty lace handkerchiefs always make acceptable little gifts, and as lacey fine ones require both time and patience, they make good



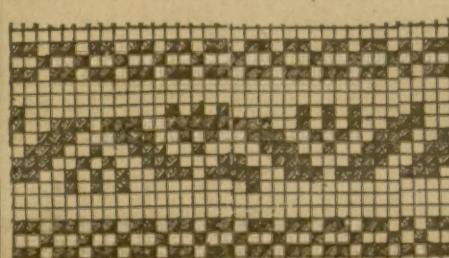
DAINTY LACE HANDKERCHIEFS.

pick-up work for summer days and when neighbors drop in for a few minutes' chat.

The centers of the three here shown are of fine linen lawn finished with narrow hem-stitched hems. To the upper one is added a

YOKE OF FAN INSERTION.
By A. O. L. Wertman.

There is an abundance of variety to be found in the ordinary cross-stitch embroidery, as it may be done in an endless number of ways.



CROSS-STITCH BORDER. FIG. 3.

For instance, Fig. 3 gives one some idea of the beauty of an easy, simple pattern, worked in any contrasting color.

Any pattern may, if desired, be thrown into greater prominence, by outlining the outermost set of checks with straight stitches carried along the sides of the squares, and worked with a darker shade of thread than any that appears elsewhere. Not infrequently black can be employed in this way with excellent effect, when the rest of the pattern is worked in white.

Harp Lace

Chain fifty-three, turn.

1st row.—1 d. c. in 6 st., ch. 2, skip 2, 1 d. c., this forms one space, make 7 in all, 8 d. c. in next 8 sts., this forms 2 blocks, 7 sps., ch. 5, turn.

2nd row.—6 sps., 1 bl., 2 sps., 1 bl., 6 sps., ch. 5, turn.

3rd row.—6 sps., 1 bl., 9 sps., ch. 5, turn.

4th row.—8 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., ch. 5, turn.

5th row.—3 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 5 blks., 4 sps., ch. 2, 3 tr. in same st. with last tr., ch. 5, turn.

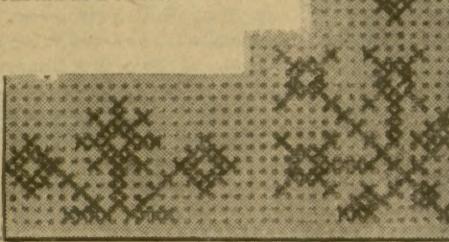
6th row.—3 tr. under ch. 2, ch. 2, 3 sps., 5 blks., 1 sp., 4 blks., 3 sps., ch. 5, turn.

7th row.—4 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps.,

Cross-stitching

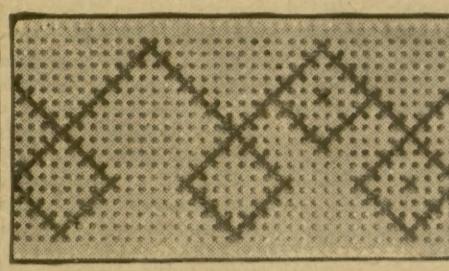
As we have had numerous requests for cross-stitch patterns we present this month, these attractive borders which are suitable for gingham aprons, children's dresses, turn-over cuffs and collars, or huckaback towels.

Mrs. E. J. Britton submitted the cross-stitch patterns first shown worked on cardboard which shows them up so plainly, the patterns, without doubt, can be easily copied on any checked material. Cross-stitching can also be done on plain goods, if a canvas which comes for the purpose is basted over it. After the work is done, the canvas can be removed a thread at a time.



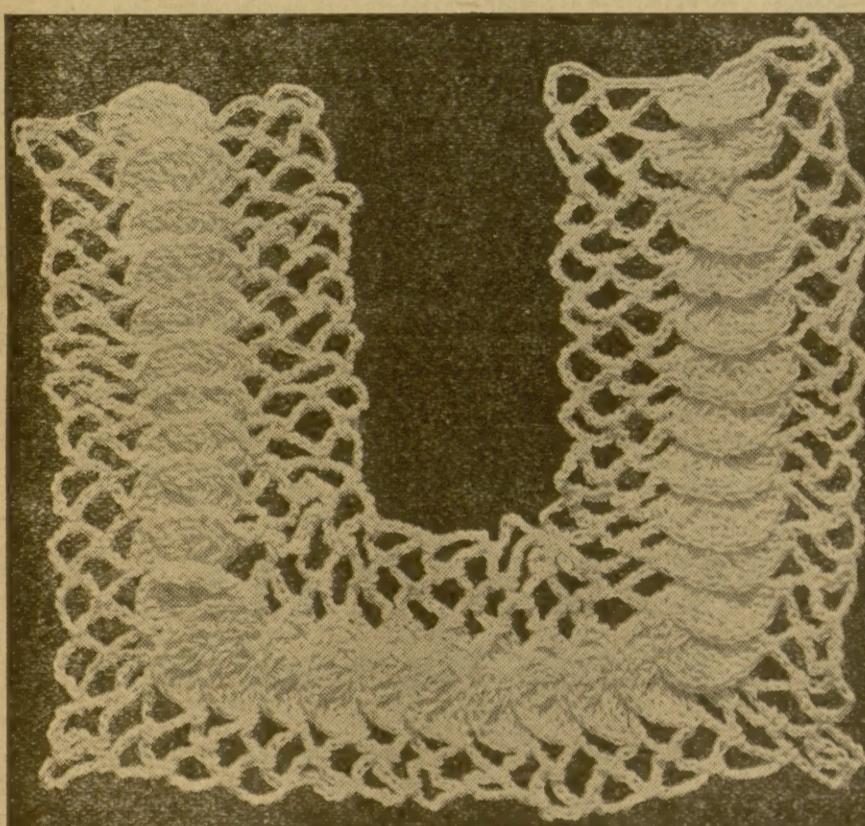
CROSS-STITCH FOR CHILD'S YOKE. FIG. 1.

Fig. 1 shows a pretty design which can be used for yoke of a child's dress. The borders



CROSS-STITCH INSERTION. FIG. 2.

Illustrated, Fig. 2 and Fig. 3, are very simple, can be quickly done and used in many ways.



HARP LACE.

11th row.—4 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 4 blks., 5 sps., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 5, turn.

12th row.—3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 tr., ch. 2, 3 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 4 sps., ch. 5, turn.

13th row.—5 sps., 5 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., ch. 2, 1 d. c., repeat 16 times, making in all 17 spaces around the point of lace.

14th row.—Ch. 6, sl. st. to first row, ch. 4, sl. st. to first st., throw thread over the needle four times and crochet off. This is quadruple crochet. Ch. 4, sl. st. in 3rd st. to form picot, repeat, making 35 quadruple stitches and the same number of picots. This completes one point of lace. Next make ch. 6, 1 d. c., in first stitich of 13th row, then 7 sps., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 5, turn.

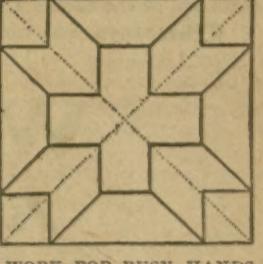
15th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 7 sps., sl. st. to ch. 6, ch. 3, turn.

16th row.—16 sps. Repeat from first row.

ANNIE L. FRAZER.

An Odd Design

This is a most attractive design in which to combine three colors. In the one shown, the center cross was of red, the corners blue, while the sides were white. Match pieces of light percale one half the width of the square were sewn at each end while long strips the same width extended the entire length. If one has a variety, odd pieces of worsted could be used to advantage. It only needs patience and good judgment in arranging colors to make not only an attractive but an artistic quilt.



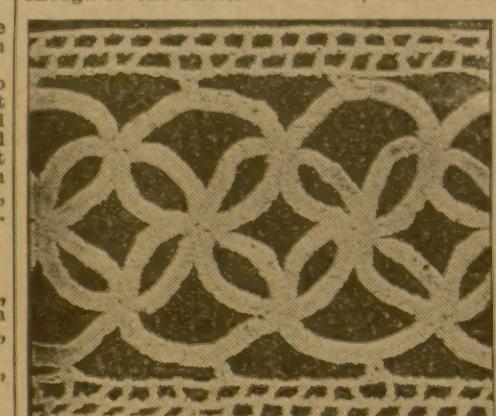
WORK FOR BUSY HANDS.

Four Leaf Clover Insertion

A very heavy easily made and handsome insertion is here shown, it being especially effective for trimming white linen.

The entire center is made by working over a cord. The stitches need not be counted, but simply worked closely enough to cover the cord. Start by working single crochet over two inches, then form loop of one inch, bringing the cord across on the under side and taking a couple of stitches to hold firmly. Crochet over another inch and form a second loop. Catch securely close to the base of first loop. Work next over an inch and a half, slip stitch to the center of the second loop made, work next over one half inch of cord, catch securely; this will form a third loop. Make another loop of an inch and catch close to the third loop. Continue, thus making groups of two loops separated by an inch of the crocheted over cord.

The other side is made in the same way, catching four and four loops together. When enough of the insertion is made, finish each



FOUR LEAF CLOVER INSERTION.

edge by a ch. and 2 d. c. in the center of each scallop, as shown. Next add two rows to each side of the insertion by making ch. 3 sts., 1 d. c., repeat the entire length.

A. O. L. WERTMAN.

A Few Words by the Editor

MOST of our readers have doubtless heard of Judge Ben B. Lindsay of Denver, Colo., and those who have not heard of him will be all the better for making his acquaintance through the medium of these columns.

Judge Lindsay is the Father of the Children's Court. It may be news to some of our readers who live in rural regions, to know that in some of our big cities, juvenile law breakers are now tried in courts especially set aside for them. They are thus kept from coming in contact with hardened adult criminals, and their cases are passed upon by a judge who has made child life a study, and who is thoroughly conversant with the many temptations and evil influences which lead the children of our cities into wrong doing.

Judge Lindsay has become famous as the Children's Court Jurist of Denver, and still more famous for his splendid fight for civic righteousness in the great city in which he makes his home.

The dive keeper and crook are always exceedingly busy in the political life of the cities, while the better element at times take but a lukewarm interest in municipal matters, considering it too futile and hopeless a task to fight for reform in the face of an opposition, unprincipled, unscrupulous, corrupt and at times shamelessly criminal.

It is the unholy alliance between crook capitalist, dive keeper and politician that has been mercilessly exposed in all its rottenness by Judge Lindsay in his home city, and his gallant fight against it has aroused the interest of the entire nation.

While in New York recently, this splendid type of virile American reformer, in speaking of the political alliance with vice said:

"The interests are afraid of being shown up. Turn the searchlight on the jungle and the beast will be exposed. They are afraid of muckrakers, because muckmakers tell the truth and hang the responsibility where it belongs. They are muckmakers, and consequently, we must have muckrakers."

The rich men are responsible for the moral deficiencies of the country and the debauchery of children, because the captains of industry—bankers, traction magnates and millionaire merchants—form a political alliance with vice to control the political organizations and thereby gain control of the government agencies. Then they trade in immunity for special franchise privileges. The people have the right to hold them responsible for the enforcement of laws that are not enforced against their political partners, the dive keepers and the white slaver.

"Since they have shown us how easy it is for them to get favors from public officials that enrich them, it is not unreasonable to expect that just as easily they can secure the enforcement of laws that protect the morals of a community. They are responsible for the dive keeper because of their combination with him. The men who want to steal a franchise of the streets of New York must tie up with Tammany Hall to get the privilege, and cannot escape responsibility for conditions that obtain here."

The big business men are masters of the country. They pull the strings that make the government officials jump. They do it for their own business interests, and when they get what they want they quit, and don't care what becomes of the children, of the nation or of the homes.

"These men who are responsible for the debauchery of

our government, are all right in their own homes; they are kind and generous husbands and fathers; they sit in the front pews of the church, and applaud the minister. If that minister wants to get rid of immoral conditions in his neighborhood, he's got to get after the men in his front pew. Then the rich man won't applaud so much and maybe the minister won't hold his job long.

"We've made them see this in Denver, but it took a long time, and was a hard fight. I recall meeting a policeman on the streets of Denver one day who informed me a fifteen-year-old girl had been taken into a wine room by a man.

"Why don't you arrest him?" I asked the policeman. "I dare not," was the astounding reply, "the fellow stands in with the boss. He gave five hundred to the Democratic campaign fund."

"Now, that same machine was financed by the Gas Company and the City Railway, and these corporations made the dive keepers put up as much as they could. They catered to the dive element at election time, and the policeman knew he dare not enforce the law because of the corrupt alliance. So the debauchery of that fifteen-year-old girl was the work of the business man, as much as it was the work of his partner, the dive keeper.

"That's the condition in every big city where public franchises are to be disposed of. The members of the 'plunderbund' let their political partner get his graft out of the bodies and souls of children and the debauchery of the home, so they can get privilege. These big criminals are today desecrating the temple of justice just as in Jerusalem in olden times, when Christ went after them with lash, and put His brand on them.

"The church will never be an effective influence until it recognizes the economic question as a moral question and then deals with the concrete rather than the abstract. It is the concrete that is going to educate the American people. The minister has got to go after his front pew brother. He's got to put the fear of God in these big men who are corrupting the nation. I believe in honest wealth, and believe a man can become a millionaire honestly, but the man's highest duty is not to his millions but to the people and the home.

"If men pile up millions at the expense of virtue they set a bad example to others, and that is what debauches the people.

"Some of these fellows don't see how they are responsible, because they are perfect in their home and social life, but if they exerted the same influence in closing the dives as they do to gain special privileges from lawmakers and other public officials a different condition would soon be brought about."

Judge Lindsay's remarks show a condition of things truly deplorable. Thank Heaven there is a way in which these conditions can be combated and overcome. The remedy lies in the government by commission. Des Moines, Galveston and other of our more progressive cities have abolished the old ward system of municipal government with all its train of unspeakable evils and corruption.

The bill requesting the inauguration of this reform was bitterly fought by the politicians in the legislature at Des Moines. Whenever the people want to manage their own affairs, and manage them honestly and decently, the politicians are ever on hand with all their forces of evil to strangle every movement for public betterment. Decency triumphed in Des Moines, and government by commission was triumphantly installed and has been brilliantly successful. The city govern-

ment is taken entirely out of politics just as it is in the well-managed cities of Europe. The system has been tested for two years in Des Moines and ninety per cent. of the people enthusiastically endorse it.

The city government is vested in a commission of five men. One of these five becomes the mayor, the other four commissioners respectively take care of finance, public safety (police and fire), streets and buildings.

You will ask if these men do not graft? They do not, for the government by commission plan gives the people the right of recall. When a city official knows he will be immediately ejected from his office if he does not do his duty, he renders conscientious and honest service. Fifteen per cent. of the voting citizens can at any time demand an election. Such election may result in the commissioner being recalled.

The plan has worked admirably in more cities than one, and doubtless in time will be adopted by every city in the country. When that day comes the unholy alliance between the big interests and vice will forever disappear from our cities and our land. God speed that day.

Nothing within our memory has so shocked the moral sense of New England as the recent announcement that the Chilton Club, the most aristocratic woman's club in Boston, is about to lay in a varied assortment of intoxicating liquors for sale in its palatial clubrooms, and for that purpose has applied for, and in spite of strong public protest has obtained a liquor license.

It is understood, of course, that these liquors will not be sold indiscriminately to the general public but will be dispensed only to club members and guests for their special delectation.

What a revelation is this of the habits and moral status of the city aristocracy that roll in wealth and extravagant luxury! What a demoralizing example for these cultured dames and damsels who parade as social leaders to set before the eyes of the public.

No wonder public indignation is aroused and that the ministers are denouncing such a manifestation of social depravity.

Remember, this is exclusively a woman's club; all the members are women, although they entertain male guests at their clubrooms.

One minister says: "A woman who would consent to have her name recorded as a member of that club is not fit to be a wife. No self-respecting man would let her remain in his household. These women that sit there and drink are shaming the character of unborn generations and communicating the desire to drink. They are preparing work for the coroner, for the workhouse, for the divorce court, for the surgeon, for the police." He says, "That club is the vestibule of Hell;" and considering the degrading, destructive possibilities of a woman's club becoming a tippling resort, do you think his denunciation too severe? Let us have the opinions of COMFORT readers.

Sad as it may seem, it is but fair to Boston to say that there is no reason to believe that liquor drinking is any more prevalent among the women of its fashionable set than among those of the same class in other American cities. The action of this club has simply brought Boston into the lime light for the moment. What is to be done to bring about a reform?

Comfort's Editor.

WHICH WINS THE WOMAN A Lover with a Flying Machine or a Millionaire?

Copyright, 1911, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

CHAPTER I.

HE stood in the center of the room, straight as a young pine save for the very slight stoop of his shoulders, clear-cut, strong, manly; yet his lips were drawn as with pain, his eyes held a world of passionate love, of sorrow, of reproach. Yes, and even something more, that came and went like the flash of steel, threatening yet not willing to strike.

"Mary," he said in a low, repressed tone. "You cannot guess how you have stirred the evil within me, how the wrong you have done me shrieks in my ears and tells me to retaliate. My heart seethes with hate—no, not hatred toward—" his voice dropped lower and became almost a caress—"toward you, Mary. For that, that my God forbids. But toward this which is making you its plaything for the hour, this which is no part of your noble, your true self." He pressed his hands to his breast as though to turn back the ocean of emotion that threatened at any moment to engulf him.

"I had thought you so true," he went on after a moment, "so true to the best. I had thought you a—a—noble woman. And now—now—"

His voice quivered in its painful intensity, he drew a trebling hand across his brow. And the woman on the settee made a movement as though to speak, but his hand was raised.

"And, yet, why should I preach to you?" he said in a more quiet tone. "Really, you have not wronged me. That I should reproach you for my own blindness is not right. I: yes, I alone, have been wrong. And I—I—" He paused for a moment. "Mary," he said at last, "I ask your pardon for what I have said in anger."

And he extended his hand.

She turned from him with a little cry. "No, no," she said, with a catch in her breath, "I cannot take it. I—I am not fit. Oh, you are right, you are right! And I am wrong. And yet, yet, yet, you ask my pardon! My pardon! Ah, don't do that, don't be kind to me! All I ask is hate. Hate me and I can bear it!"

He sat down at her side, and when he spoke his voice was very gentle. "Let us forget these things," he said. "Let us forget that I love you, and let us forget hate and—everything. Let the dead bury its dead. It is—"

"Do you think that I can forget?" she cried. "Why, every moment that we have been together is burning in my heart. I can remember the day we met, and the words you said and my own silly chatter. I remember when Holt told me of your wealth, and the thoughts that flooded me then. I remember—no, let me finish. I remember how I after that threw myself in your way continually, how I hated any other woman that seemed to—"

"It is past," he said. "No!" she cried. "It is present; and it ever shall be. Can I forget last evening when Holt told me that he was mistaken, and that you were another than the one he supposed, that you were hand."

but a struggling inventor of airships, poor and—and—Oh, how I hated you then! How I wished that I could harm you! It overwhelmed me and made me sick. It was poison, fiery as vitriol, and it consumed me!" Her voice dropped, and she hid her hot face from him. "And now," she whispered, "now you are only kind to me."

He smiled. It was a wistful smile, for above all he loved her. Only kind to her! A great love could but repel other thoughts than kindly ones.

"We must part as friends," he said. "To-night, I am going West, and—and—I shall probably not see you again."

"Never?" she asked with wide eyes.

"Can you wish it?" he said gently.

She turned toward him, and her eyes were misty clouds of violet. "Yes," she whispered, trembling. "I can wish it. I can wish—why, I can wish that—yes, I wish," she said with crimson cheeks, "that I could love you. But," she shook her head hopelessly, "it will not come. I admire you, I revere you as a man above all others, but—but love—" She faltered and was silent.

After a moment, he said: "I do not wish it, Mary. I ask nothing. I hope that your life may be full of happiness." He rose. "I must be going now," he said quietly.

She rose to her feet with a low cry as of pain. "Going!" And then she turned away with heavy breathing.

"Yes." He held out his hand. "Perhaps we shall meet again," she faltered.

"Perhaps," he said quietly.

"I shall always remember you," she cried in a trembling voice. "I shall always admire you. I shall always—her voice broke and the hot tears began to stream down her face. She was swaying toward him, and yet she knew that she did not love him.

He caught her arm gently and steadied her. He also knew.

"Good by," he said.

"Good by," she whispered, and then quickly, "Is it just good by?"

He did not comprehend, and she blushed a deeper crimson, and smiled tearfully, and came near to loving him then and there.

"May I—may I kiss you?" she said faintly, and more faintly. "Just—just once?"

He stooped a little, his hands clasped behind him, and his heart was beating wildly as her soft hair touched his face. And she brushed his forehead with her lips.

"I ought not," she whispered, "I ought not."

He said nothing, but drew a long breath, and suddenly stood erect.

"Good by, Mary," he said again.

"You will not write or—or anything?"

"I think it best not," he said gently.

She nodded assent and shyly extended her

"Good by," she said softly. "Good by, Billy." A sudden cloud of tears swept her eyes, and she raised her hand to brush them away. When she took her hand down, he was gone.

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Brandon Greenfield turned to her companion with the winsome smile that made all men her friends.

"Can you tell me, Jimmy," she said, "who is that distinguished-looking gentleman over there talking to Mr. Adams?"

Mr. James Hallington Reeves adjusted his glasses with a languid hand and took a peek at the "distinguished-looking gentleman."

"Don't you know?" he said. "Why, it's no other than William Osborne, the eminent aeronaut. Himself, and in the flesh, too!"

Mrs. Greenfield paled slightly and drew a deep breath. After eight years!

"Jimmy," she said to the youth, "you may take me over to the conservatory, and get me an ice and—Mr. William Osborne!"

"And then go and sit in some lonely corner," said Mr. Reeves with a grieved air, "and twiddle my thumbs and look bored. And feel bored!"

"It is time, Mr. James H. Reeves," said Mrs. Brandon severely, "that you have a change of feeling toward the young ladies who grace society—"

"Disgrace it," said the young man moodily.

"And," went on Mrs. Greenfield, "I have in mind a most lovely young girl, cultured, refined—"

"Sugar!" said James disrespectfully.

"And altogether lovely. In fact, a—"

"Poor as the deuce, I suppose?"

"I don't know as to that, Jimmy. I imagined it would make no difference to you."

James H. laughed ruefully.

"You have a remarkable imagination," he observed.

"Oh, of course it wouldn't make a bit of difference to me. I could live on love and kisses—for three days. The poet says, 'Love me and the world is mine.' But my own, private, copyrighted, cast-iron version is, 'When the world is mine, I'll love you.' Until then, dear heart, I can't afford it!"

"Why, Jimmy! I'm sure that if I had as much originality as that I would never be bored. I'd just get off in a corner and talk to myself. You are awfully interesting."

"That means that I may go to my corner, now, doesn't it? I always know when you begin to compliment me. Well, if I must, I must. Let us whirl, and then I'll produce his royal highness, the king of air!"

She arose and placed her hand upon his arm.

A moment later they glided out upon the ballroom floor, and through the web of dancers toward the conservatory. Soon they paused and

he found a seat for her near a little tinkling fountain.

When he had gone, she rested her head upon one rounded arm and thought rapidly. Eight years! Yes, only that! Yet how things had changed! In the old days they had been poor, both of them, poor as pennies. Now she was Mrs. Brandon Greenfield, the millionaire's wife, and he Osborne, the famous aviator.

She wondered had he changed at heart, or was he still the gentleman, true and noble, untouched alike by the world's praises or hisses. Physically, she had seen but little of time's touch upon him. A few gray hairs sprinkled among the jet, a few fine lines about the mouth and the large clear, sparkling eyes, and a face a bit less boyish than of old.

What would he say to her? What would he think of her? Would she have the same attraction for him as when he had bade her good by that afternoon in November, so long ago?

She moved toward the fountain and looked into its quiet depths for the answer to that question.

Ah, yes, she was beautiful, imperially so, with a fair queenly face, commanding, and yet sweet and womanly. Her hair of dark gold was brushed back in shining masses from the high, white forehead. Lips of warm red curved over the small, even teeth. Her nose was clear cut with sensitive nostrils, her eyes pools of brown glinting with soft lights of gold. She turned from the fountain as Jimmy entered; and a smile was on her lips.

"Ah, Diana at the pool!" exclaimed that irrepressible young bachelor, setting his tray upon a convenient table and coming forward. "May I—"

"If you will but go and bring him," said she pointedly.



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, assistance, encouragement or sympathy.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to print letters requesting patterns, quilt pieces, etc., for the purpose of, or with the expectation of receiving the equivalent in return, for this is not an exchange column.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting donations of money. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this, as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitles you to such a notice. See postal request notice in another column.

We cordially invite mothers and daughters of all ages to write to COMFORT Sisters' Corner. Every letter will be carefully read and considered, and then the most helpful ones chosen for publication, whether the writer be an old or new subscriber.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address all letters for this department to MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON, Care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

In my editorial to you this month dear sisters, I want to introduce the subject of goat raising from both a healthful and financial standpoint, and give you a few statistics; also to tell you what one woman is doing.

I quote the following from a bulletin concerning the milk goats, issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture:

"In discussing the situation as it is at this time, it seems proper to mention here the efforts made by Mrs. Edward Roby of Chicago, to bring together as many as possible of the best American milkers and to establish a flock that shall transmit the milk characteristics to their progeny, in short, she is seeking to develop an American milk goat."

From an economy standpoint, too much cannot be said in favor of goat raising, as it enables the mother to provide a pure milk for her children, even though she has neither the means to buy a cow, nor the land to maintain one.

German writers, referring to the goat industry in their own country, say "that the milk goat in its later development has done great service to the state, in that it supplies a want which before caused great unrest among the peasantry."

Dettweiler writes of Saxony: "In the industrial districts of the mountains, with a preponderance of the smaller manufactures, the goat is the supporter of the family—in a broad sense, of the people among which it finds its manifold uses. In this way it comes about that goat's milk is such a universally established food material, and one of which the people have become so fond, that they will pay the same price (or in many places even a higher price) for it than for cow's milk, which latter serves to help out when there is a scarcity of goat's milk. The reason for this may be found in the higher nutritive value of goat's milk, and the assertion is often made here that anyone who has become accustomed to the use of goat's milk for coffee feels it a degradation if he is compelled to be content with cow's milk in its stead, which is not so pleasant to the taste and is poorer in fat than goat's milk. But the goat is beginning to rise in prominence and gain in numbers in highly developed, thickly settled districts where the people are more prosperous."

J. R. Chisholm, Queensland, Australia, writes: "We had a terrible season last year and most of us lost heavily in sheep, but the goats kept us going on their milk all the time; and it was in that dry time that I overcame my prejudice and ate and relished goat meat, or, as you would call it, venison. The goats served us well until the rains came. I have just asked my girls about the flock, and they tell me they milk eighteen nannies and make from four to five pounds of butter weekly from them and have, besides, an abundance of milk for our household of seven and a hired man."

Pure-bred goats were imported into the United States from Switzerland in April, 1904. They are located in Ohio, Maryland, New Jersey, New York and Massachusetts.

At Pallads Park, N. J., five hundred goats are kept by a colony, and a good revenue is derived from the milk, butter and kids.

Should there be among our sisters, any who can give their personal experience in goat raising, I am sure it would be welcome, for this growing industry holds out possibilities to women. And there may be those who have tried and been unsuccessful and whom we should like to help.—Ed.

To the sisters who live in Hunnewell, Kansas, I want to say that great interest is centered around your mayor, Mrs. Ella Wilson.

Because she is quoted as saying: "Now I am going to clean up Hunnewell," hundreds will watch her movements with a heartfelt interest, and many a silent prayer for her success will be offered. Let some sister tell us more about this good woman who takes the oath of office with a determination to uplift humanity.—Ed.

Did you read in the April COMFORT that Mr. Gannett, our publisher, gives away five wheel chairs?—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
My subscription to COMFORT expired with the November issue and I neglected to renew at once and so have missed the sisters' letters, which, by the way, always seem like letters from home. I take several papers and magazines, but somehow COMFORT is my favorite.

I have noticed at different times letters on this page containing inquiries relative to the North Dakota and have answered one or two of them, and thinking perhaps others might also be interested, I will endeavor, to give a brief outline of the conditions and opportunities in this section of the central part of the state. The population of North Dakota is not large, being estimated at only about 600,000, Indians not included, yet it is the banner wheat state, and is often called the "Bread Basket of the World," on account of the fine quality of its No. 1 wheat. It is also the leading state in the production of flax, yielding annually over one third of all the flax produced by the United States, so, as one must naturally conclude, the soil is extremely rich and productive; indeed the Red River valley has been compared in fertility with the valley of the Nile.

My sympathy has always gone out to renters in Eastern states of high land values, who move from one farm to another, and no matter how hard they may work will never accumulate enough to purchase a

place of their own. They could easily do so here, as though land is considerably higher priced than it was a short time ago, yet raw land can be bought at from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per acre on the crop payment plan, which is paying three hundred to five hundred dollars cash down at time of purchase, and one half the crop each year till balance is paid. Thus instead of turning most of the profits each year over to an exacting landlord, they will eventually own a home of their own.

Then the farmer having a large family and anxious to give each son or daughter a farm, yet owning only a quarter section or less of land worth from one hundred to two hundred dollars per acre, can do so by selling his high-priced land and with the same money buy from three to ten times as many acres of as good or better land here, and give them out and start.

There are a few homesteads left, the last of the Public Domain that can be farmed without irrigation, principally hilly and grazing land, and accordingly as the free homes become a thing of the past, the deeded lands advance in price, jumping from ten and fifteen dollars per acre five years ago to thirty and thirty-five dollars at the present time for improved farms.

I came here from S. Dak. nine years ago, filing on a homestead, my present home, and last year, season of 1910, witnessed the nearest approach to a crop failure during all that time, and then many fields of flax in this locality yielded from six to nine bushels per acre, which selling at two dollars and sixty cents per bushel made a very fair income. The climate is healthful and invigorating and a general spirit of contentment and thrift pervades the atmosphere, which is not found elsewhere, and which is expressed exactly by J. W. Foley of the North Dakota magazine, in the following poem entitled

A Letter Home

Like to come and see you, daddy, and perhaps I will some day.

Like to come back East to visit, but I wouldn't care to stay.

Glad you're doing well, and happy; glad you like your country best.

But for me I always hunger for the freedom of the West.

There's a wholesomeness about it that I never could explain;

Once you breathe this air you love it and you long for it again;

There's a tie you can't discern in the splendor of the sky,

It's just home to you forever and I can't just tell you why.

It's so big, and broad, and boundless, and its Heaven is so blue,

And the metal of its people always rings so clear and true;

And its billowed acres quiver like the shudder of the sea,

And its waves roll rich and golden in upon the shore to me,

Why, your farm and all the others that we used to think so fine,

Wouldn't—lump 'em all together—make a corner lot in mine,

And your old red clover pasture, with its gate of fence rails barred,

Why, it wouldn't make a grass plot in our district schoolhouse yard.

Not a foot has touched its prairies but is longing to return;

Not an eye has seen the sunset on its western heavens burn,

But looks back in hungry yearning, with the memory grown dim,

And the zephyr of its prairies breathes the cadence of a hymn,

That is sweet and full of promise as the "Beulah Land" we knew,

When we used to sit together in the queer old-fashioned pew;

And at eventide, the glory of the sun and sky and sod bids me bare my head in homage and in gratitude to God.

Yes, I love you, daddy, love you with a heart that's true as steel,

But there's something in Dakota makes you live and breathe and feel;

Makes you bigger, broader, better, makes you know the worth of toll,

Makes you free as are her prairies and as noble as her soil;

Makes you kingly as a man is, makes you manly as a king,

And there's something in the grandeur of the seasons' sweep and swing

That casts off the fretting fetters of your East and marks you blest,

With the vigor of the prairies, with the freedom of the West.

The state legislature makes a biennial appropriation of thirty thousand dollars for the promotion of immigration, and anyone desiring to acquaint themselves more fully with its resources and advantages can do so by addressing the Committee of Agriculture, Bismarck, N. Dak.

Since coming to N. Dak. I have been married and three beautiful curly-haired children have come to me; the eldest, a fine, bright boy of four years, named "George," for his father; a little girl of two, "Evangeline," sweet and cute; and a lovely babe "Angela," and though the married joy is great I think the crowning joy of a woman's life is "sweet motherhood" and with these and their beloved father, as in the song "Mrs. Lofty and I" "My wealth can't be told."

I am your friend and sister,

MRS. MAY McCABE WILSON, Hurdsfield, Wells Co., N. Dak.

MY DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

My letter asking for a remedy for eczema was printed in the March number of COMFORT, and since then I have simply been deluged with letters.

Honestly, I never thought there could be so much disinterested kindness in the world.

However, since writing, my case has been re-diagnosed as psoriasis. We changed the treatment and it is getting better, but as it is considered one of the most obstinate skin diseases there is, often lasting through life it is a little discouraging.

But tell the kind friends, one and all that I cannot find words adequate to express my appreciation of their extreme kindness, and that because I can make no personal use of any of their many remedies does

You Who Get Hungry Between Meals

Don't deny yourself food till meal time.

When that midmorning hunger approaches, satisfy it with Uneeda Biscuit.

These biscuits are little nuggets of nutrition. Each crisp soda cracker contains energy for thirty minutes more work.

Many business men eat them at ten in the morning. So do school children at recess.

They're more nutritive than bread.

You can eat them dry or with milk.

Uneeda Biscuit are always crisp and delightful.

Never sold in bulk

5¢

In the moisture-proof package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

not signify that they will be useless in my hands, for I am an ex-nurse and have many opportunities to suggest to others, and so may be able to pass them on.

I am just recovering from an acute attack of pleurisy and so it would be impossible to answer all personally.

Please print this—and I say, thank you, one and all and God bless and in your time of need may others respond as readily to your call as you have to mine.

With best wishes I am sincerely yours,

MRS. A. W. DODDS, Gouverneur, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I have received my first copy of COMFORT and I think it is surely the best paper in every respect that I ever read. I think that Mr. Gannett, Uncle Charlie and Mrs. Wilkinson are doing such grand work. I wish them a long, happy and prosperous life.

I am afflicted with rheumatism and a nervous condition.

In damp, rainy weather I can hardly walk.

It is principally in my lower limbs.

I am married, have a kind, good husband who does all he can for me.

I have two little children, a girl and a boy, and they are so much comfort to me.

My husband had money enough to buy us a home, but through misfortune, we lost all we had and a year ago this March we came here from Henry County, without means to run us from one month to another.

My husband went to work at one dollar per day.

He worked one month and then twenty cents was added.

We raised a garden and our new neighbors helped me all they could.

In the month of November we contracted to buy a small place for which we have to pay three hundred dollars and if we have no misfortunes we can make our last payment next fall.

On my account we have had to spend considerable for medicine and which has done very little good.

We have an uncomfortable house and I think I have contracted a great deal of cold this winter.

Still we are proud to have it.

"Be it ever so humble there's no place like home."

Does any of the sisters know of a remedy for nervous trouble?

For earache, steam the ear over a cupful of boiling water.

Will some of the sisters write me? I am a shut-in and letters would be of great comfort to me.

With best wishes to one and all,

Mrs. SALLIE OGLE, Barren Springs, Va.

not signify that they will be useless in my hands, for I am an ex-nurse and have many opportunities to suggest to others, and so may be able to pass them on.

I am just recovering from an acute attack of pleurisy and so it would be impossible to answer all personally.

Please print this—and I say, thank you, one and all and God bless and in your time of need may others respond as readily to your call as you have to mine.

With best wishes I am sincerely yours,

MRS. A. W. DODDS, Gouverneur, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

I have been a reader of COMFORT for a number of years and enjoy the paper very much, especially the Sisters' Corner. I have never seen a letter from this part of California, so thought I'd write and tell you about our beautiful valley. It is surrounded by mountains and the scenery is exquisitely beautiful. The climate is very healthful; the water ninety-nine per cent. pure. We have artesian wells and the water is cool in the summer, and warm in the winter, just right to drink. Our winters are perfect with never a day but what the little folks can play out of doors in the sunshine and children do finely here. We have very little rain, some years none at all, and as we irrigate it is not missed or depended on. More cotton is grown to an acre here than anywhere else; a bale or more to an acre.

A number of Southern cotton growers are coming here as we do not have the ball weevil.

We cut Alfalfa eight to ten times a year and is all we feed horses and cattle. Cows do well and butter is never less than thirty cents and forty-five cents in the winter, or one can sell their cream at the creamery. This is quite a dairy country and if you haven't the money with which to buy cows, you can get them at the creamery and pay on them each month with part of your cream checks. One man last year cleared five thousand dollars on five acres of early tomatoes. My sister and husband cleared over two hundred dollars on less than one acre of canteloups. Grapes also do fine. A man across the road from us has a thirty-acre vineyard from which he cleared six thousand dollars last year. Grapes bear the second year. Dates also are raised here and will make this one of the wealthiest valleys in Southern California. They bear the third year and average from three hundred to five hundred pounds per acre up. The government has two of its experimental date farms here

RUBY'S REWARD

By Mrs. Georgie Sheldon

Copyright, 1887 and 1892 by Street and Smith.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Ralph Carpenter, a man of wealth, knowing his days are numbered reveals to Walter Richardson, the son of Sadie Walcott, his early love, the story of his young life, his love for Walter's dead mother, their betrothal, separation, her marriage, his finding her in poverty and the promise to care for Walter as if he were his son and to tell him something when he becomes of age, also his anxiety for him to complete his education, provision for which he makes. In the midst of his talk Mr. Carpenter becomes suddenly ill, and while the nurse and Walter keep watch Edmund in the library finds his father's private papers and one, bearing the words "Last Will," slips through a crack in a quiet desk and is lost to sight. With a sigh of relief Edmund closes the desk. The father dies without making known of his wishes for Walter and revealing his ancestry. A search is made for the will. Walter is anxious to complete his education and Edmund offers him the position of book-keeper at nine dollars a week with board for one year, and Edmund regards it as a matter of disrespect that the son of another woman is installed on an equal footing with him. Walter realizes his hard position. He goes to the city, meeting a young girl, who, through his assistance, escapes injury. He applies to Albert Conant, Architect and Builder, who advises a practical knowledge of the construction of buildings only acquired by learning the carpenter's trade. After three months of close application Walter asks for evening office work. Making rapid strides, Mr. Conant allows Walter to share with him in the preparation of plans for an elegant residence on the banks of the Schuylkill. He requests Walter to deliver them to a certain street and number. He knows the name is Gordon and is surprised to meet the young girl of his dreams—a sister of Robert Gordon. Walter gives Mr. Gordon valuable information regarding the plans and as he leaves encounters Edmund Carpenter, who is to accompany Ruby to a party. He is surprised to meet Walter and is rude to him. Robert Gordon favors Edmund Carpenter's attentions to his sister. Ruby's estimate of Edmund Carpenter's character surprises her brother and awakens new bond between them.

Mr. Robert Gordon and his wife give a reception to a noted poet, Mr. Whithfield. Owen Ruggles, an unknown guest, comes three hundred miles to see the man that's walked into his heart with his sweet way of saying things. Ruby Gordon makes the man feel at ease and arranges for Mr. Whithfield to meet him. Standing near the library door Ruby hears Edmund Carpenter, in an angry voice, expostulating with Owen Ruggles for his presence there. The conversation reveals his relationship. Edmund ignores it and Ruby learns that Walter Richardson was a protege of Edmund's father and of Edmund's refusal to help him to his education. Owen Ruggles invites Ruby to visit at his home another summer. The next morning he calls upon Walter, who shows him every attention. Mr. Ruggles regrets that Walter does not finish his college course and offers to assist him. Walter refuses. He enjoys the independence of caring for himself.

Ruby Gordon, in company with her brother pays a visit to Owen Ruggles and his wife. That night Walter Richardson arrives. Ruby claims him as an old acquaintance to Mr. Ruggles' surprise and pleasure. Ruby learns from Walter's lips that Mr. Ralph Carpenter was Mr. Ruggles' half brother, also the story of his young life. A delightful week follows. There are walks and drives. Walter saves Ruby from possible death and next to God she owes Walter most gratitude. Walter is conscious that he loves Ruby as a man loves only once in his life. Ruby and her brother return to the city. Walter goes to the train with them. Mr. Gordon cordially invites him to his home, and Walter availing himself of the invitation calls. His pleasure is interrupted by Edmund, who is attentive to Ruby. He is displeased to meet Walter and warns him if he fails in his intentions it will be the sorriest day he ever knew. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon plan a grand housewarming and at Ruby's solicitation they send for Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles. Walter is invited. Ruby promises the first quadrille to him. Edmund Carpenter begs to open the ball with Ruby. She detects his rage as he reads Walter's name at the head of the list. Ruby dances an old-fashioned dance with Mr. Ruggles. Robert Gordon follows with Mrs. Ruggles. Ruby evades Edmund's attentions, and he goes home vowing vengeance on his successful foe. Christmas comes, and Ruby's gift, an enlarged likeness of Annie Ruggles, touches the father and mother and Owen Ruggles promises Ruby if she ever needs a friend he is the man to stand by her. Reverses come to Robert Gordon and he loses, not only his own, but Ruby's money. His wife is crushed. Ruby is brave and comforts her brother.

CHAPTER XXI.

RUBY'S HEROISM.

THIS brother and sister sat in silence for several minutes after Mr. Gordon made his startling statement to Ruby.

She had made no sign of regret or grief at the announcement that her handsome fortune had all been swept away. She would not wound his already lacerated heart by one word of blame or reproach.

She rested her shining golden head confidingly against his shoulder, while one soft hand was laid upon his cheek in mute sympathy.

"Robert," she said, slowly and steadily, after a while, "I don't believe we need to be troubled so very much about anything but the debts, and perhaps they will not prove to be so heavy as you fear."

"Ruby, child, is that all you have to say to me? You cannot realize what it means to lose every dollar. Can you bear to give up our lovely home with all its comforts, the horses and carriages, your liberal income, all your pretty dresses, and the hundred other things that you have had but to wish for in order to possess?" he asked astonished.

"I presume I shall miss them, and at first, perhaps, it will be a little hard; but it will not be nearly so bad as if I had lost my health," the young girl answered, cheerfully.

"Can you endure the thought of going to live in a few close, ill-furnished rooms, with coarse carpets, or worse, none at all? Oh, my darling!" cried the strong man, in tones of despair, as the enormity of the sacrifice swept over him. "I never thought such a calamity would overtake us. I was so sure that everything was safely invested, and now the whole is wrenched from us at a single blow!"

Ruby lifted her head and looked into her brother's face. She was very pale, and there was a wistful look in her beautiful eyes, but the lines about the sweet mouth were firm and steady.

"Robert don't call me a child any more," she said. "I know that I have been little better than one all my life. But I feel like a woman now, and I wish you would treat me like one. Of course all that you have spoken of will seem a little strange for a time, but I shall not shrink from giving up everything—everything, if it will help to lighten your trouble. I have read of these dreadful things happening to others, though I never have thought of their coming to us, and so, of course, I could not realize them fully. But, oh, Robert, I would so much prefer to be poor with you, and have it no fault of your own, than to enjoy every luxury of life, and have you guilty of a great wrong like Mr. Currier."

Robert Gordon bent and kissed his sister's upturned brow with trembling lips.

He could not trust himself to speak, for his noble self-abnegation unmanned him more than the knowledge of his financial ruin had done; and yet, at the same time, it was an unspeakable comfort to have her bear it thus.

"You can begin over again," she went on, cheerfully, seeing that he could not speak. "I have heard people say that you have excellent business talents, and I will do everything I can to help you. I believe I can do a good deal toward taking care of myself. I can teach, for Mr. Sampson told me, when he gave me my diploma, that if I ever wanted a position he would be willing to give me one, and I only laughed, for I thought how impossible it was that I should need to do anything of the kind. Do not worry about me, only let me help you. I am good at figures, and, if it will save you any expense, let me help you about your books, write letters, or anything else."

Robert Gordon smiled at the idea of his sister turning clerk for him in the present crisis. But she had already helped him more than she knew with her ready sympathy and the brave spirit with which she faced the dark future, and he told her so.

"Does Estelle know?" she asked, a little later. "It is that which has made her so suddenly ill?"

"Yes, she knows," replied Mr. Gordon, with a sigh.

"I heard her crying," pursued Ruby, "and I went to her door, but she would not see me. I—I suppose her money is all safe?" she concluded, anxiously.

Her brother groaned aloud, for this was the bitterest blow of all.

"No, dear—that has all gone with the rest."

"Poor Estelle!" Ruby murmured; then she added: "But, Robert, do not grieve. I am sure she will not mind it so much when she comes to realize how heavy your trouble is."

But, in her heart, she knew that Estelle would mind it very much. She had been a gay and fashionable belle when she married Mr. Gordon, and possessed a handsome fortune. She was exceedingly proud-spirited, and thought more of position, a good bank account, and the luxuries of life than of anything else in the world.

Again a oppressive silence fell upon these two, while Robert Gordon sat the picture of helpless despair.

Ruby felt as if she could not bear to see him thus, and longed to get away to think out the sad problem alone; but somehow the clinging touch of his encircling arm told her that it was a comfort to him to have her there, and so she remained.

At last, when she could endure the stillness no longer, she asked, in a clear, energetic voice:

"Robert, can't you bring yourself to meet these reverses courageously? If you were alone in the world, you would not allow yourself to be so utterly disheartened."

"No; that is true; I should not; and if your money and Estelle's were only safe, I should not feel it so much. Of course I must meet my fate; but how courageously, I cannot say."

"What will be the first thing to be done?" Ruby questioned with practical forethought.

"Discover what my liabilities are, and then ascertain how much I have to meet them with."

"How long will it take you?"

"The house will have to be sold?"

"Yes, and everything in it!" Mr. Gordon groaned.

"Cannot we keep anything?" Ruby asked, looking a little startled, for there were some things that she treasured very sacredly.

"You are to have everything that belongs to you—our mother's plate, and other things that

at his age without a dollar of his own, and even owing an amount such as he had often given away to charitable objects and thought nothing of it. But he was comforted somewhat with the thought that there was no stain upon his name, for he would yet pay all, even to the uttermost penny; that he still had the trust and respect of business men, several of whom stood ready to help him up again.

If his wife had only borne the shock as bravely as Ruby had done, it would have been far easier for him. But she seemed to be completely prostrated, excluding herself from everyone, and spent her time in weeping and bemoaning her hard lot.

Ruby, true to her word, went directly to the cook, after leaving her brother on that never-to-be-forgotten day, confided their trouble to her, and asked her to teach her how to make good bread and other simple things, such as she knew she would need to understand in order to keep house herself.

She gave her whole heart to this undertaking, and it was with no small amount of pride that she saw many a tempting viand which her own hands had prepared disappear, and with evident relish, from their table.

Mr. Gordon soon found a small house of six rooms in the city, and removed thither what furniture and few comforts he felt he had a right to take from his luxurious home, and Ruby, with the aid of one of the servants, put their little home in order and made it as inviting as they could with their limited resources.

The largest and airiest room was allotted to Mrs. Gordon, and was really a very dainty chamber when it was furnished.

The little parlor was quietly elegant with its bright carpet, made "all over new" from an old amanier which had been upon the hall in their old house, and afterward used in the upper story in the new dwelling. There were delicate lace draperies, which had been taken from Ruby's room, at the windows, and with ornaments that had belonged exclusively to her, and many pieces of fancywork which her own hands had wrought, the room was, as she said, as pretty as it could be.

The dining-room was very plain, but clean and cheerful. The kitchen was small, but convenient and well stocked with all needful utensils; while Ruby's own chamber and that of the one servant, whom her brother had insisted that they must have, were the simplest in the house.

But the young girl was quite content to have it so; for day by day she had seen her brother's face lose something of its careworn expression, as business matters were straightened and these home arrangements had been made without confusion or any outward display of regret, and she felt as if she were really a help to him in this trying emergency.



"RUBY, IT IS A SHAME FOR YOU TO BE DOING SUCH MISERABLE WORK."

she left; and Estelle shall have what she brought here. Nothing else can be retained except just a few articles necessary to furnish an humble home for us."

"If you will give me a list of just what we may have, Robert, I will see that everything is properly attended to," Ruby said, thoughtfully.

"Of course we must have bed-clothing, table-linen, and perhaps one or two of the plainer carpets, and some of the cheaper furniture. If you will do this, you need have no more care about it. Sarah and I will pack everything, and thus relieve you of that anxiety."

Robert Gordon felt a sense of shame creeping over him as he listened to his sister's request. Not one word of murmuring over her loss had escaped her lips; her thought was all for him and his burden of care. He reproached himself for having betrayed so much weakness before her; but his wife's wild grief, and the storm of reproaches she showered upon him, when he told her that her own fortune was sunk with the rest, had almost crushed him.

Now he sat suddenly erect, and smiled down into the earnest eyes lifted to his face.

"My darling, what should I have done without you?" he said, kissing her fondly. "You shame me with your courage, and yet you inspire me to do more for myself and make the best of my situation. You have taken a load from my heart by striving to adapt yourself so cheerfully to circumstances, and I will repine no more."

Ruby's lip quivered slightly, for, in spite of the change in his tone, his face was very wan and haggard; but she smiled steadfastly as she answered:

"I believe I am almost happy to hear you say that, as I really begin to feel as if I am of some use in the world if I have helped you ever so little. And then, when I think of the poor man who has caused all this, I am very, very thankful; I am proud, too, for you are still an honorable man, you will not have to hide from justice or run from the law; you will find some way to pay the debts that trouble you so; then you can begin again, and everyone will respect and trust you. We are all well and strong, and that is a great deal in our favor; and now," she added, brightly, "while we stay here I am going to get the cook to teach me something every day, so that I can keep house for you and Estelle when we have to go away, and we shall not need to keep any servants."

Robert Gordon laughed aloud in spite of his misery at the idea of his dainty sister, with her little jeweled hands, going into the kitchen and working like a common servant.

But he went bravely to work himself after that, for he was greatly cheered by the strength of character and sympathy she displayed, and by the end of a fortnight he knew just where he stood and what he would have to do.

Everything that he possessed would have to be sold, and even then there would remain a debt of two or three thousand dollars upon his shoulders.

It was a terrible blow to the proud and generous man to be obliged to stand before the world

but it was hard when the day came for them to leave their beautiful home, where they had enjoyed so much, and fondly hoped to spend their lives.

Mrs. Gordon was inconsolable, and her husband looked old and broken, as he finally threw his arms about her and led her from the gorgeous drawing-room, which had been her special pride, and where she had reigned like a queen, out to the carriage that was to bear them away to their humble residence in the city.

Ruby, earlier in the day, had gone by herself into each room to take a final look at everything. She would not trust herself with anyone else, and she did not wish to add a feather's weight to the sorrow of others by any display of her own grief.

She could not refrain, however, from having a quiet cry, particularly when she went into the conservatory, for that had been a perfect delight to her; but she was the brighter after her shower, and chatted merrily during their drive to the city, trying to bring something of cheerfulness to Mrs. Gordon's woe-begone face.

But it was a thankless task, the woman would not be comforted, she would not see any bright side to the dark picture before her, nor did she appear to realize that upon her devolved the duty of trying to make her future home a place of comfort and cheer to her overburdened husband.

She went into the pretty chamber, that Ruby had taken so much pains to prepare for her, without a word of thanks or appreciation, and there she threw herself upon her bed and actually cried herself to sleep like a child.

It would have been a sad place indeed for Robert Gordon, but for the sunshine that Ruby carried everywhere with her cheerful presence, and thus the bond of love was cemented more closely than ever between this devoted brother and sister.

CHAPTER XXII.

RUBY BECOMES A TEACHER.

Ruby was a trifle disappointed that she was not allowed to be housekeeper in their new home. She knew that her brother could ill afford the expense of an added member to his household, not to mention the matters of waste and wages, and she was anxious to lighten his burden in every possible way.

But Mr. Gordon was inexorable; he was sure that she would break down beneath the unaccustomed cares of housekeeping, and he was still as careful as ever to shield her from every ill.

But she helped him in many other ways. It was the greatest comfort to him to see her bright face opposite him every morning at breakfast. She was always fresh and beautiful in her simple wrapper, with a dainty cap perched coquettishly upon her glossy head, which she claimed was simply to cover the awkward crimping-pins and to protect it from the dust when she swept their small parlor. At the same time, however, the little lady knew that it was vastly becoming, and that she made a pleasant picture for her

brother's eyes as she sat behind the urn and poured out his coffee.

Estelle never came down to breakfast, and it would have been a dreary meal to the heart-burdened man but for the presence of his sister and her cheerful chatter about the news of the day; while his face was always brighter and his step more elastic as he went away to his business, for per breezy "Good morning, Robert," and the loving kiss she gave him at parting.

Still she was not satisfied, and one evening, after he returned, and had had his tea, and Mrs. Gordon had retired to her room, she crept to his side, in a half-irresolute way, and said:

"Robert, I am not exactly content with my life; I am so idle all day long. I want something to do."

"Idle! I think I saw someone sweeping and dusting, the other morning, as if her very existence depended upon the occupation." Mr. Gordon returned, smiling. "I am very sure that we had a delicious dessert today, prepared by the same hands that wielded the broom so vigorously. There are never any holes in my stockings, nor any buttons missing from my shirts, and I know that Estelle does not like to mend. Somebody must be busy. What more do you need to occupy you, Ruby?"

"A great deal. That only requires a very little time, and—Robert, I have something to tell you. Please do not be angry with me"—the young girl's cheeks were flushed, and she spoke rapidly—"but I have seen Mr. Sampson today, and he has given me a position in his school. One of his teachers is sick, and has had to give up her place, and I am to begin teaching next Monday morning."

"Ruby!"

Mr. Gordon's tone was one of surprise and reproof.

"I was afraid you wouldn't like it, Robert." Ruby continued, slipping her hands coaxingly around his arm, and laying her bright head upon his shoulder. "But just think—after you go away in the morning I only have a very little to do. I dust, and put the parlor and chambers in order, which usually takes only about an hour, and then time hangs heavily on my hands until lunch, unless I do fancy work, which now seems almost a waste of time

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

ing them often and kept them warm with a Japanese pulse warmer. They made him deathly sick, but soon cleared his lungs. Then we bought a goat and mixed the milk with barley gruel until he could take it alone. Arrowroot biscuits were the first solid food he ate, and then he gained flesh and began to walk. It was a long, weary struggle, but today no one thinks he was ever sick. He is larger than most children his age, is plump and rosy, full of life and mischief and begs mamma to tell him about the time he was a little sick boy. He never has tasted tea or coffee, eats no meat or pies, very little candy or cake. I give them pudding such as rice, sago, bread, corn-starch, etc.

I spent lots of money for a diarrhoea remedy until I used Castor oil. I always give a dose the first thing and stop all milk as milk makes it worse, then follow with a tea made from blackberry roots, giving a few spoonfuls often. It will check it before it runs into the dreaded cholera infantum. It is important to give the Castor oil, so to work off whatever is causing the trouble, then do not check it too quickly.

Another thing that is fine for a teething baby: Take a cupful of flour and tie in a clean bag. Put into boiling water and boil four hours (place an old saucer in bottom of kettle and it will not stick). When cold peel off the outer crust and let it dry thoroughly, then grate a tablespoonful, add one cup new milk, place over the fire, stir continually until it comes to a boil, remove and add a pinch of salt and a spoonful of cold water. This is excellent for relaxed bowels and babies like it.

I gave my boy vinegar baths for night sweats; just sponged him off.

To expectant mothers I would like to give a hint. When my boy was born, I was sick a long time and suffered very much; in fact I was almost exhausted. A nurse told me to use flaxseed meal the last four months. One tablespoonful three times a day. I took it in fruit juice, or one can make a tea of the seed. I pass this on whenever I have an opportunity.

Will say that my husband was almost an invalid from rheumatism when we came here and that the climate and water cured him. He had spent lots of money for doctors' medicine, but grew steadily worse. This is also a fine place for anyone suffering with weak lungs.

Can the sister who gave the directions for using cedar for nits on hens kindly tell me if it is red or white cedar, or anyone else who knows, and do any of the sisters know a simple cure for dandruff.

With best wishes for the success of COMFORT,

I am sincerely,
MRS. DENVER GRAHAM, Mecca, Cal.

Mrs. Graham. What a splendid work of nursing you did, and how courageous and persistent you were! As personal sacrifice and devotion but strengthens the bond between mother and child, I can almost fancy your thoughts as you look into his now "plump and rosy" little face and think how near you came to losing him.

Your letter will be of immense value to many of our sisters, and I thank you for the pains-taking description you have given us.

I am immensely interested in the fact that you used goat's milk and would greatly appreciate a letter giving the sisters a detailed account of your experience. I should like your opinion of its food value as compared with that of cow's milk. Will you please note my editorial on this subject?—Ed.

DEAR SISTERS:
My husband and I are alone and would like to have a young girl to live with us; both for company and to assist me about the housework. She would be used as one of the family and be of the family. I feel that I can give a good home to some girl that is without either home or friends, and that we could help each other.

MRS. CORA E. SCOTT, Anram, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
I have been a reader of COMFORT for two years and think there is no paper that can compare with it.

I want to give the sisters who have lung trouble the benefit of my personal experience. The doctor told me I must go to a dry climate if I wanted to get well. This I could not afford to do, so he told me to drink a quart of cream each day and to lie down in the sun and first bake the chest and then the back with as few clothes as possible, and eat all the raw eggs I could get. Am glad to say that I must be cured as this was seven years ago.

How I wish I could help all the shut-ins, for I have been shut in for many months. But God knows best. A good many would never think of the Lord if they had everything they wanted and no sickness.

MRS. CHARLES BONIN, 344 N. Worth Ave., Elgin, Ill.

DEAR EDITOR AND SISTERS:
May I be permitted to join your happy circle?

I am a new subscriber to COMFORT, but think it is a grand and comforting old paper. I do enjoy reading the sisters' letters most of all, while I think the whole paper is full of valuable information on different subjects.

Am twenty-seven years old and have been married nine years. I have a dear, good husband and am the mother of two bright little children. The older a boy eight and our baby girl five years. We live on a farm in western Kansas. The principal crops here are broomcorn, milo maize and cane, but crops in our country (Hamilton) this last year were almost a complete failure.

We are about twenty-five miles from the Colorado line, and have a fine climate and excellent water.

There is some government land here yet, but of course the best has been taken up.

Mrs. Aug. Luedtke. If you will try this simple remedy for bed wetting I think it will help your boy. Raise the foot of his bed three or four inches higher than the head and let him sleep on it this way for several weeks. I know of a very bad case cured by this treatment.

For tetter, ringworm or eczema, try a salve made of vaseline with enough flowers of sulphur to make a stiff paste. Apply freely.

I am very fond of house plants but had the misfortune to lose all of mine last winter by freezing.

I think the pretty flowers and foliage help to cheer one so much during the long wintry days. Husband and the children took as much interest in my plants as I did, so we all miss them very much, and are trying to get another start.

I sympathize much with the dear shut-ins and wish I could do something to help them all.

With best wishes for all the large COMFORT family,
Mrs. W. L. KELLY, Kendall, Kans.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
Will you welcome a young sister from old Iowa?

I am seventeen years old, brown hair and eyes, weigh one hundred and twenty pounds. We are very poor and have to work very hard sometimes.

Mamma and I take in washings for most of our living now. Last year we did a man's work all summer, plowing corn, mowing hay and most everything. We are living on a farm now and have to drive fifteen miles to get our washings to do. We have a team, a cow and a few ducks and chickens, and are renting our farm. We hope some day to own one ourselves. I get very lonesome sometimes. I started to make a calico quilt and also a worsted one but have not enough pieces to finish them. Any pieces from the dear sisters will be very gladly received, also cheering letters and cards.

Asking a blessing on you all, I remain your young sister.

MISS BELLE BRANNAMAN, Tipton, R. R. 5, Iowa.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
Please will you make room for an old lady of sixty. I have taken COMFORT nine years and like it fine. I have been a shut-in this past winter, only going out once for over six months.

I have been making patchwork sofa pillows and head rest out of lace and dress trimmings. They make very pretty ones.

I know how to feel for those in trouble as I lost my dear husband three years ago last September, and I am very lonely, but try to make the best of it. I like the Sisters' Corner very much.

My old home used to be in Gardiner, Maine. I was born there and father's people live there. I often think I would like to go down there on a visit.

Will some of you write me please?

MRS. DOLLY E. SMITH, Chesterville, Box 22, Maine.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
I am a new subscriber to COMFORT and I find it a very fine paper.

A kind friend use to bring me her COMFORT to read, and she gave me the money to subscribe for it.

I am a poor, sick girl. Have been sick since 1904 and most of the time in bed. Have been operated on five different times and now I have lost my voice and can't talk. Have been in the hospital five times and

now I have been sent to the County hospital. I have no one to care for me at home, only a sister and she can't and won't being well herself. I am very sad and lonely out here and want to go home. The doctors say I have tuberculosis and with good care I may get better.

I would be very glad to hear from all the sisters who would write to me. I am trying to live a Christian life. Am a member of the Christian church but it has been years since I could go. I belong to the Home Department of the S. S. and my lesson is mailed to me and I write the answers out and the superintendent comes and gathers them up at the end of each quarter. You see now I am a poor shut-in girl by losing my health and am in need of cheerful letters. May the good Lord bless you all in your work.

Sincerely yours,
ALICE BROWN, Ann Arbor, R. R. 8, Box 102, Mich.

I spent lots of money for a diarrhoea remedy until I used Castor oil. I always give a dose the first thing and stop all milk as milk makes it worse, then follow with a tea made from blackberry roots, giving a few spoonfuls often. It will check it before it runs into the dreaded cholera infantum. It is important to give the Castor oil, so to work off whatever is causing the trouble, then do not check it too quickly.

Another thing that is fine for a teething baby:

Take a cupful of flour and tie in a clean bag. Put into boiling water and boil four hours (place an old saucer in bottom of kettle and it will not stick).

When cold peel off the outer crust and let it dry thoroughly, then grate a tablespoonful, add one cup new milk, place over the fire, stir continually until it comes to a boil, remove and add a pinch of salt and a spoonful of cold water. This is excellent for relaxed bowels and babies like it.

I gave my boy vinegar baths for night sweats; just sponged him off.

To expectant mothers I would like to give a hint.

When my boy was born, I was sick a long time and suffered very much; in fact I was almost exhausted.

A nurse told me to use flaxseed meal the last four months.

One tablespoonful three times a day. I took it in fruit juice, or one can make a tea of the seed.

I pass this on whenever I have an opportunity.

Will say that my husband was almost an invalid

from rheumatism when we came here and that the climate and water cured him. He had spent lots of

of money for doctors' medicine, but grew steadily worse.

This is also a fine place for anyone suffering with

weak lungs.

Can the sister who gave the directions for using cedar for nits on hens kindly tell me if it is red or

white cedar, or anyone else who knows, and do any

of the sisters know a simple cure for dandruff.

With best wishes for the success of COMFORT,

I am sincerely,

MRS. DENVER GRAHAM, Mecca, Cal.

Mrs. Graham. What a splendid work of nursing you did, and how courageous and persistent you were! As personal sacrifice and devotion but strengthens the bond between mother and child, I can almost fancy your thoughts as you look into his now "plump and rosy" little face and think how near you came to losing him.

Your letter will be of immense value to many of

our sisters, and I thank you for the pains-

taking description you have given us.

I am immensely interested in the fact that you

used goat's milk and would greatly appreciate a

letter giving the sisters a detailed account of

your experience. I should like your opinion of

its food value as compared with that of cow's

milk. Will you please note my editorial on this

subject?—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Since my letter appeared in the March number of COMFORT, I have been flooded with letters (which were forwarded to me here from Rock Creek), of inquiry in regard to the cheap land in the vicinity of our new home. I will answer all those who sent stamps as soon as time will permit.

Now I wonder if any of the sisters can help me.

I am afflicted with gravel and I suffer a good deal at times with it. I lost my baby from kidney trouble.

I would be very grateful if someone could send me a simple remedy for it. I would like very much to receive some seed of the wild cucumber. I would like to hear from the sisters as I am far from home and get very lonely. I came here when I married two years ago.

Wishing COMFORT success, I will close with love,

MRS. ELLA (nee PRICE) WELCH, Fullerton, Kansas.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Since my letter appeared in the March number of

COMFORT, I have been flooded with letters (which were

forwarded to me here from Rock Creek), of inquiry in

regard to the cheap land in the vicinity of our new

home. I will answer all those who sent stamps as soon

as time will permit.

Now I would like to say a few words to the wise,

All those who have homes of their own, it makes no

difference how humble it may seem. I would advise

them never to sell it thinking to better themselves by

buying cheaper land in a strange country. You do

not realize how hard it will be before the land is in

shape to raise a crop. All who have their homes all

clear, I would advise them to keep it by all means.

But those who are renters and are well and able to put

up with the hardships of pioneer's days, I would say

to them, go out and get a home of a few acres even

if you have to work out by the day to pay for it.

I have been spending the winter in Ft. Dodge, Iowa,

with my aged parents, but expect to return to my

home in Rock Creek, Minn., soon.

Hoping this letter will be printed as soon as possible

and thanking the dear sisters for the pieces they

sent me, also wishing COMFORT and its workers all

prosperity. I remain your COMFORT sister,

MRS. ELSIE A. COLLINS, Rock Creek, Pine Co., Minn.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Since my letter appeared in the March number of

COMFORT, I have been flooded with letters (which were

forwarded to me here from Rock Creek), of inquiry in

regard to the cheap land in the vicinity of our new

home. I will answer all those who sent stamps as soon

as time will permit.

Now I would like to say a few words to the wise,

All those who have homes of their own, it makes no

difference how humble it may seem. I would advise

them never to sell it thinking to better themselves by

buying cheaper land in a strange country. You do

not realize how hard it will be before the land is in

shape to raise a crop. All who have their homes all

DAVID HARUM

A Story of American Life

By Edward Noyes Westcott

Copyright, 1898, by D. Appleton & Co.

Exclusive Serial Rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

David Harum, the shrewd country banker and horse trader of Homeville, N. Y., began life friendless, poor and despised. With the scantiest rudiments of education, by industry, energy and natural ability he made his way in the world unaided and when past middle age, as the story opens, had accumulated a handsome property. He is a widower and his widowed sister Mrs. Bixby, known as "Aunt Polly," makes her home with him. His unique wit and cunning are displayed in the famous horse trade, so humorously told in the first two chapters, in which he worses the dead and evens up an old score.

John Lenox, a young New Yorker, reared in luxury, while his father lived was liberally supplied with money to indulge his somewhat erratic inclinations. After two years in college followed by a year and a half in business he had spent two years in Europe; on his way home he finds passengers on the steamer Julius Carling, Mrs. Carling and her sister, Miss Mary Blake, his boyhood sweetheart, and renews his acquaintance. Mr. Carling, a sufferer from nervous prostration, is a great care to the ladies, and Lenox wins their good graces by entertaining their patient and giving them an opportunity to rest.

The following winter John makes his home with his father and divides his time between studying law and courting Miss Blake at the Carling home where he is heartily welcomed by all the family. By springtime Mr. Carling's health requires more travel, and his wife and Miss Blake are to accompany him. Lenox determines to propose to Miss Blake before her departure, but is prevented from calling by the suicide of his father; so he writes her a note and she writes him in reply, but he never receives her note because Jackie Carling puts it in his pocket and forgets to mail it. Thus their correspondence ends, each supposing the other does not care to continue it.

John discovers that his father's suicide was caused by the loss of almost all his property. Thus compelled to earn his living John goes to work as clerk for David Harum on recommendation of Gen. Wooley.

To add to the depression caused by his recent misfortune John finds his new surroundings in the little village of Homeville anything but propitious; he has no acquaintance in the town and the people whom he first meets are ungenial; at the Eagle Hotel his room is uncomfortable and the board is execrable; Timson, who has been discharged for incompetency from the position which Lenox is to fill, tries to give him a bad impression of his employer and magnifies the labor and difficulty of the duties required of him; but John meets the disheartening situation manfully and does his level best to make good. By diligent application he soon masters the details of the business which he finds less difficult than he had anticipated. Meantime he learns that in some quarters, Mr. Harum has the reputation of being hard and unscrupulous in business, and some transactions which look suspicious and others which indicate a kind heart, come under his personal observation. Lenox and Harum are watching and studying each other attentively.

To test Lenox's honesty Harum offers to help him pass a couple counterfeited bills as good money. Harum is pleased at Lenox's ingenuous refusal but the latter, taking the proposition seriously, forms a poor opinion of his employer. The day but one before Christmas Harum instructs Lenox to notify the Widow Cullom to call at his office Christmas morning and make a final settlement of the overdue mortgage which he holds on her home; he requests Lenox to be present to witness the necessary papers, giving him to understand that he intends to take the property as her poor widow, who has seen better days, has no means of paying this debt which she has incurred to help her only son out in Kansas.

Lenox finds on his desk a Christmas present of fifty dollars from Harum. A snow storm is raging and the widow Cullom arrives trembling with cold and dread of losing her home. Before transacting the business for which he had summoned her, Harum tells the widow of the hardships of his youth; how, being the youngest of nine children, the only child by his father's second wife, his mother having died when he was two years old, he was made the drudge of the family, overworked, half starved, half clothed, beaten, cuffed and abused by his father, stepmother, half-brothers and sisters, except Polly, until he was nearly fourteen years of age; how he ran away from work to see the circus parade, and of the kindness of the widow Cullom's deceased husband in taking him in, showing him the circus and giving him money to spend.

That afternoon at the circus was his first holiday, the first pleasure in his dreary life, and that money was the first he had ever had; Mr. Cullom treated him as a friend and companion, and his kindness was the first that the abused and broken-spirited boy had received from anyone except his half-sister Polly. When he reached home that night his father beat him until he fainted, and the next night the boy David ran away from home never to return. In return for this kindness on the part of her dead husband David Harum cancels the mortgage as a Christmas present to the widow Cullom, and informs her that he has sent money to bring her son home from Kansas to fill a good position which he has obtained for the young man. To round out the day's happiness he takes the widow and John Lenox home with him to share the bounteous Christmas dinner which his good sister, Polly Bixby, has prepared for the occasion. To John's surprise and delight he finds that all his belongings have been transferred from the wretched hotel to Harum's pleasant guest chamber and that he is to become one of the family. Through Harum's generosity to the one and kindness to the other this Christmas is the dawn of a new era of hope to the widow and the clerk.

A few days after Christmas Mr. Harum spends the evening chafing with Lenox in his room and they exchange confidences; Harum talks of the hardships he experienced as a boy working on the canal boats and tells of his first horse trade which was the beginning of his business career.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE two men sat for a while smoking in silence. John took an occasional sip of his grog. Mr. Harum had swallowed his own liquor "raw," as was the custom in Homeville and vicinity, following the potation with a mouthful of water. Presently he settled a little farther down in his chair and his face took on a smile of amused recollection.

He looked up and gave a short laugh. "Speakin' of canals," he said, as if the subject had only been casually mentioned, "I was thinkin' of somethin'."

"Yes?" said John.

"E-up," said David. "That old ditch I'm Albany to Buffalo was an almighty big enterprise in them days, an' a great thing for the prosperity of the State, an' a good many better men'n I be walked the ole tow-path when they was young. Yes, sir, that's a fact. Wa'al, some years ago I had somethin' of a deal on with a New York man by the name of Price. He had a place in Newport, where his fam'ly spent the summer, an' where he went as much as he could git away. I was down to New York to see him, an' we hadn't got things quite straightened out, an' he says to me, 'I'm goin' over to Newport, where my wife an' fam'ly is, fer Sunday, an' why can't ye come with me,' he says, 'an' stay over till Monday, an' we c'n have the day to ourselves over this matter?' Wa'al, I says, 'I'm only down here on this bus'nis, an' as I left a hen on, up home, I'm willin' to save the time 'stid of waitin' here fer ye to git back, if you don't think,' I says, 'that it'll put Mis' Price out any to bring home a stranger without no notice.'

"Wa'al," he says, laughin', 'I guess she c'n manage fer once.' An' so I went along. When we got there the' was a carriage to meet us, an' two men in uniform, one to drive an' one to open the door, an' we got in an' rode up to the house—cottage, he called it, but it was built of stone, an' wa'n't only about two sizes smaller'n the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Some kind o' doin's was goin' on, for the house was blazin' with light, an' music was playin'."

"What's on?" says Price to the feller that let us in.

"Sir and Lady Somebody's dinin' here to-night, sir," says the man.

"Damm!" says Price, I forgot all about the cussed thing. Have Mr. Harum showed to a room, he says, 'an' serve dinner in my office in a quarter of an hour, an' have somebody show Mr. Harum there when it's ready."

"Wa'al," pursued David, "I was showed up to

a room. The' was lace coverin's on the bed-pillers, an' a silk-an'-lace spread, an' more dum trinkets an' bottles an' lookin'-glasses 'n you k'd shake a stick at, an' a bath-room, an' Lord knows what; an' I washed up, an' putty soon one o' them fellers come an' showed me down to where Price was waitin'. Wa'al, we had all manner o' things for supper, an' champagne, an' so on, an' after we got done, Price says, 'I've got to ask ye

"Got somethin' on yer coat there,' he says. 'Yes,' I says, tryin' to scratch it out with my finger-nail.

"Have a cigar?" he says, handin' one out.

"Never smoke on an empty stomach," I says.

"What?" he says.

"Bad fer the ap'tite," I says, 'an' I'm savin' mine fer that second breakfast o' yours.'

"What?" he says, 'haven't ye had anythin' to eat?' An' then I told him what I ben tellin' you. Wa'al, sir, fust he looked kind o' mad an' disgusted, an' then he laughed till I thought he'd bust, an' when he quit he says, 'Excuse me, Harum; it's too damned bad, but I couldn't help laughin' to save my soul. An' it's all my fault, too,' he says. 'I intended to have ye take yer breakfast with me, but somethin' happened last night to upset me, an' I woke with it on my mind, an' I forgott. Now you jes' come right into the house, an' I'll have somethin' got fer ye that'll stay your stomach better n' air,' he says.

"No," I says, 'I've made trouble enough fer one day, I guess'; an' I wouldn't go, though he urged me agin' an' agin. 'Ye don't fall in with the customs of this region?' I says to him.

"Not in that partic'ler, at any rate," he says.

"It's one o' the fool notions that my wife an' the girls brought home I'm Eurup. I have a good solid meal in the mornin', same as I always did,' he says.

Mr. Harum stopped talking to "light his cigar, and after a puff or two, "When I started out," he said, "I hadn't no notion of goin' into all the highways an' byways, but when I git begun one thing's apt to lead to another, an' ye never c'n tell jest where I will fetch up. Now I started off to tell somethin' in about two words, an' I'm putty near as fur off as when I began."

"Well," said John, "it's Saturday night, and the longer your story is the better I shall like it. I hope the second breakfast was more of a success than the first one," he added, with a laugh.

"I managed to average up on the two meals, I guess," David remarked. "Wa'al," he resumed, "Price an' I set round talkin' bus'nis an' things till about twelve o' a little after, mebbe, an' then he turned to me an' kind o' looked me over, an' says, 'You an' me is about o' a build, an' if you say so I'll send one of my coats an' vests up to your room, an' have the man take yours an' clean em'."

"I guess the' is ruther more egg showin' than the law allows," I says, 'an' mebbe that'd be a good idee; but the pants caught it the wust,' I says.

"Mine'll fit ye," he says.

"What'll your wife say to seein' me airfyin' round in your git-up?" I says. He gin me a funny kind of look. 'My wife?' he says. 'Lord, she don't know more about my clo'es 'n you do.' That struck me as bein' ruther curious," remarked David. "Wouldn't it you?"

"Very," replied John gravely.

"Yes, sir," said David. "Wa'al, when we went into the eatin'-room, the table was full, mostly young folks, chattering an' laughin'. Price introduced me to his wife, an' I set down by him at the other end of the table. The' wa'n't nothin' wuth mentionin'; nobody paid any attention to me, 'cept now an' then a word from Price, an' I wa'n't fer talkin', anyway—I'd have eat a raw dog. After breakfast, as they called it, Price an' I went out onto the verandy an' had some coffee, an' smoked an' talked for an hour or so, an' then he got up an' excused himself to write a letter. Ye may like to look at the papers awhile," he says. "I'll show you round a little."

"Won't yer wife be wantin' 'em?" I says.

"No," I guess she'll git along," he says, kind o' smilin'.

"All right," I says, 'don't mind me.' An' so at five up come the bosses an' the two fellers in uniform an' all. I was lookin' the bosses over when Price come out. 'Wa'al, wht do ye think of 'em?' he says.

"Likely pair," I says, goin' over an' examinin' the nigh one's feet an' legs. 'Sore for'ded?' I says, lookin' up at the driver.

"A trife, sir," he says, touchin' his hat.

"What's that?" says Price, comin' over an' examinin' the critter's face an' head. 'I don't see anythin' the matter with his forehead,' he says. I looked up an' give the driver a wink," said David, with a chuckle, "an' he give kind o' a chok' gasp, but in a second was lookin' as solemn as ever.

"I can't tell ye jes' where we went," the narrator proceeded, "but anyway it was where all the nabobs turned out, an' I seen more style an' git-up in them two hours 'n I ever see in my life, that idee. Seems t' amuse ye," he said, with a grin, getting up and helping himself. After swallowin' the refreshment and the palliating mouthful of water, he resumed his seat and his narrative.

"Wa'al, sir," he said, "that dum'd egg was about 's near raw as it was when 'twas laid, an' the' was a crack in the shell, an' fust thing I knewed it kind o' clapsed, an' I give it a grab, an' it squirted all over my pants, an' the floor, an' on my coat an' vest, an' up my sleeve, an' all over the tray. Scat my——! I looked gen'ly like an' ab'lition orator before the war. You never see such a mess," he added, with an expression of rueful recollection. "I believe that dum'd egg held more'n a pint."

John fairly succumbed to a paroxysm of laughter.

"Funny, wa'n't it?" said David dryly.

"Forgive me," pleaded John, when he got his breath.

"Oh, that's all right," said David, "but it wa'n't the kind of emotion it kicked up in my breast at the time. I cleaned myself up with a towel well 's I could, an' thought I'd step out an' take the air before the feller'd come back to git that tray an' maybe rub my nose in it."

"Oh, Lord!" cried John.

"Yes, sir," said David, unheeding, "I allowed 't I'd walk around with my mouth open a spell, an' git a little air on my stomach to last me till that second breakfast; an' as I was pokin' round the grounds I come to a sort

I reckon. The' didn't appear to be no one we run across that, accordin' to Price's tell, was wuth under five million, though we may 'a' passed one without his noticin'; an' the' was a good many that run to fifteen an' twenty an' over, an' most on 'em, it appeared, was I'm New York. Wa'al, finely we got back to the house a

little 'fore seven. On the way back Price says, 'the' are goin' to be three four people to dinner tonight in a quiet way, an' the' ain't no reason why you shouldn't stay dressed just as you are but if you would feel like puttin' on evenin' clo'es (that's what he called 'em), 'why, I've got an extra suit that'll fit ye to a T,' he says.

"No," I says, 'I guess I better not. I reckon I'd better git my grip an' go to the hotel. I shd be ruther bashful to wear your swallertail, an' all them folks' be strangers,' I says. But he insisted on't that I shd come to dinner anyway, an' finely I gin in, an' thinkin' I might 's well go the bull hog, I allowed I'd wear his clo'es.

"But if I do anything' or say anythin' 't ye don't like," says I, 'don't say I didn't warn ye.' What would you 'a' done?" Mr. Harum asked.

"Worn the clothes without the slightest hesitation," replied John. "Nobody gave your costume a thought."

"They didn't appear to, fer a fact," said David, "An' I didn't either, after I'd slipped up once or twice on the matter of pockets. The same feller brought 'em up to me that fetched the stuff in the mornin'; an' the rig was complete—coat, vest, pants, shirt, white necktie, an' by gum! shoes an' silk socks, an' sir, scat my——! the hull outfit fitted me as if it was made fer me. 'Shell I wait on ye, sir?' says the man. 'No,' I says, 'I guess I c'n git into the things; but mebbe you might come up in 'bout quarter of an hour in' put on the finishin' touches; an' here,' I says, 'I guess that brand of eggs ye give me this mornin's wuth about two dollars apiece.'

"Thank ye, sir," he says, grinnin'. "I'd like to furnish 'em right along at that rate, sir an' I'll be up as you say, sir."

"You found the way to his heart," said John, smiling.

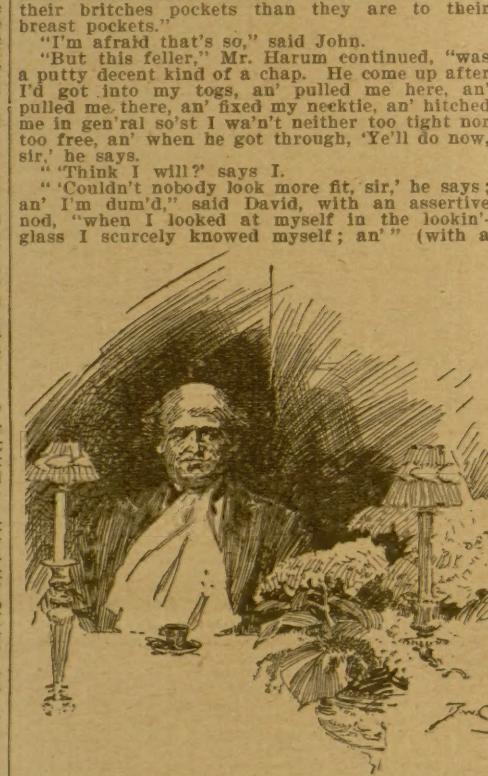
"My experience is," said David dryly, "that most men's hearts is located ruther closter to their britches pockets than they are to their breast pockets."

"I'm afraid that's so," said John.

"But this feller," Mr. Harum continued, "was a putty decent kind of a chap. He come up after I'd got into my togs, an' pulled me here, an' pulled me there, an' fixed my necktie, an' hitched me in general so'st I wa'n't neither too tight nor too free, an' when he got through, 'Ye'll do now, sir,' he says.

"Think I will?" says I.

"Couldn't nobody look more fit, sir," he says; an' I'm dum'd," said David, with an assertive nod, "when I looked at myself in the lookin'-glass I scurculy knewed myself; an'" (with a



WA'AL I SET DOWN AN' TUCKED MY NAPKIN INTO MY NECK.

confidential lowering of the voice) "when I got back to New York the very fust hard work I done was to go an' buy the null rig-out—an'" he added, with a grin, "strange as it may appear, it ain't wore out yet."

CHAPTER XXVII.

"People don't dress for dinner in Homeville, as a rule, then," John said, smiling.

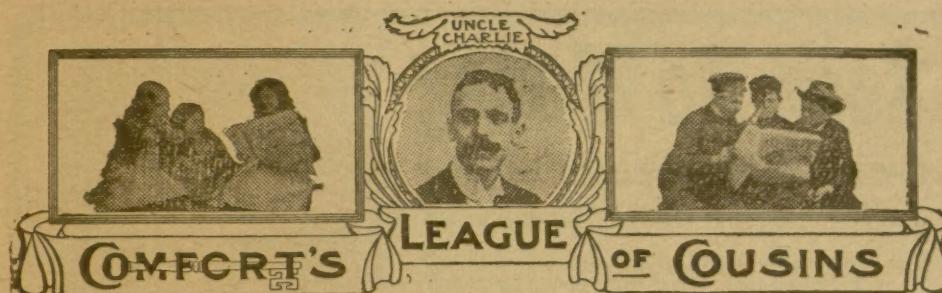
"No," said Mr. Harum; "when they dress fer breakfast that does 'em fer all three meals. I've wore them things two three times when I've ben down to the city, but I never had 'em on but once up here," she says.

"I bought these clo'es," I says, "to wear when bein' ent'ained by the fust fam'lies. How do I look?" I says.

"Turn round," she says. "Ye look f'm behind," she says, "like a head-headed snappin'-bug, an' in front," she says, as I turned again, "like a reg'lar slinkum. I'll bet, she says, 'that ye hain't throwed away less 'n twenty dollars on that foolishness.' Polly's a very conserv'ative person," remarked her brother, "an' don't never imagine a vain thing, as the Bible says, not when she knows it, an' I thought it wa'n't wuth while to argue the p'int with her."

John laughed, and said, "Do you recall that memorable interview between the governors of the two Carolinas?"

"Nothin' in the historical lit'rature of our great an' glorious country," replied Mr. Harum reverently, "sticks closter to my mind—like a bur to a cow's tail," he added, by way of illustration.



LEAGUE RULES:

To be a comfort to one's parents.
To protect the weak and aged.To be kind to dumb animals.
To love our country and protect its flag.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT for 15 months and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 30 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome. NEVER send a subscription to Uncle Charlie, nor to the Secretary of the League. NEVER write a subscription order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write the order on a separate sheet from the letter, and then both may be mailed together in the same envelope. ADDRESS all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. See Instructions at the close of this Department.

GLAD to greet you once more. Perhaps you notice the smile of satisfaction on my face this month. There is a cause for that. The Sixty-first Congress ceased to exist on the fourth day of March, and with the passing of that Congress passed also from the Senate Aldrich, Depew and other leaders of the "Old Guard" of privilege. At the same time the dictatorial rule of former Speaker Cannon and his stand-pat supporters came to an end in the House of Representatives. In both branches of the present Congress the progressives hold the balance of power, and Uncle Sam's legislative chariot, relieved of its reactionary trigs, is in condition to take a big plunge forward. Thank Heaven for that!

The people are coming into their own, and there is hope that they may obtain from the present Congress some of the measures which for many years they have been insistently demanding, such as the parcels post, and an efficient regulation of the monopolistic trusts that insolently defy the laws of the land and set at naught the natural laws of trade and industry, also the submission of a constitutional amendment to permit the people, instead of the state legislatures, to elect the U. S. Senators.

For a long time the people have been manifesting an increasing displeasure with the conservative course of the Senate in impeding or preventing the enactment of progressive legislation, and through a majority of the state legislatures they have expressed their determination to make the upper branch of Congress subservient to their will by taking to themselves the direct power to make and unmake its members. But the climax was reached last winter when, according to public opinion as generally voiced by the press the Senate degraded itself by voting to permit Mr. Lorimer to serve as Senator from Illinois in the face of the undisputed fact that a large corruption fund had been expended in aid of his election, and despite the confessions of several members of the legislature of that state to the effect that they had been paid big bribe money to vote for him. As the result of recent further exposure of the enormity of the corruption involved in Senator Lorimer's election public displeasure has risen to a tone of indignation that seems to be impressing the Senate and may yet bring about his compulsory retirement.

Although this is not the first big bribery scandal in connection with the election of U. S. Senators it has served to emphasize the necessity, and has given a strong impetus to the movement for their election by the people instead of by legislature so easily accessible to corrupt influences.

What I have said applies to the attitude of the old Senate as it was constituted prior to the fourth of last March, for I believe that under the splendid leadership of such strong men as Senators Cummins, LaFollette, Bourne, Raynor and others, who have valiantly fought against large odds, the progressives, with the accession of the new members, will command a majority of the present Senate.

The following extract from the speech of Senator Raynor of Maryland in favor of giving the people the power to elect U. S. Senators has the true ring. Senator Raynor said:

"The people want this change and they will have it. It is not the clamor of the mob, it is not the impulse of agitation; it is the deliberate, mature thought of the American people that the change shall come. Between the people and the legislature, I prefer the people, and I would not want to hold my place here a moment, if I thought the popular sentiment of my state was against me. Legislatures are sometimes controlled by political managers, and the people at this hour are in the humor to break the bonds of political despotism. If the people must have political slave masters, let us invest them with royal power and hereditary prerogative. If the people are wanting in the qualifications requisite to select senators, then in my judgment, the Republic is a failure. Who says they cannot be trusted? We say so. Who has authorized us to say so? We are not the masters, we are the servants of the people, and if the states demand that this question should be submitted to them, in my judgment we had better no longer trifle with their appeal."

"We are not the masters, we are the servants of the people," is what Senator Raynor proclaims to his colleagues, and we hope they have become duly impressed with this profound truth.

The public utterances of such men are inspiring as well as instructive and it is a pity that the papers so rarely print any part of their speeches.

Our readers will be interested in the following extract from a recent after-dinner speech by Senator Cummins, in which he said:

"The problem of production has been solved these many years. Individual effort, individual ambition, solved it long ago. Every avenue along that line has been opened, but there is a companion problem to be taken care of. It is the problem of distribution, and it affects us all, for every man, woman, and I may say, child who works wants his or her share, just as a fair share of the product of his or her labor. It is as natural a feeling as the desire to breathe the air. God implanted it in our hearts, and if He had not, we would not today constitute the greatest nation on earth, for out of it grows every ambition. Therefore the problem of distribution is one of the most vital importance. * * * * *

"All that Congress can do towards regulating distribution of wealth it must do. I am not speaking in disparagement of unequal fortunes. I believe in inequality of fortunes. I believe if we had attained equality of fortunes we would have long ago entered on the day of our decadence. It is the determination to succeed, the



COUSIN GEORGE W. GRAY (23),
LATE U. S. ARMY, SYLVATUS, VA.

struggle to surmount all obstacles that keeps us going and that has made this country the great country it is. I am only asking a fair chance for every man, and whatever we can do to give him a fair chance comes through the power of Congress to regulate commerce.

"It is far from my purpose to discuss the initiative and referendum here, but I am for both. Does anyone imagine that if any fair proportion of our voters had the power to initiate legislation we would have had to wait nine years to get the desired relief?

I will now pass on to another phase of the question. I believe that one thing should be done. It relates to the capitalization of railroad companies.

I don't want you to think that I am censuring those who have been issuing stocks and bonds.

"I am censuring the government for its inactivity along this line. I say that the capitalization of railroads in the United States represents billions of dollars more than the money actually invested from independent sources in these properties. This is why we should immediately extend the power of government over these common carriers so that in the future there shall be no capitalization that does not represent an actual and an honest investment. I believe Congress has the power to do it.

* * * * *

"Let us encourage the sentiment that the government of the United States should interfere and put a stop to any further dishonest capitalization of railroad companies.

"And now I want to talk to you on one of the gravest questions now thundering in the ears of the American people. It is the regulation which the government should impose on private corporations. The government has always sought to regulate the railroad companies, but very little has been done toward regulating industrial combinations. Competition has contributed more to the advancement of the world than any other element. The Sherman Anti-Trust law was especially designed to protect competition and restrict combinations in restraint of trade, but it has not accomplished its end? And now I am going to put the old familiar question, 'What are you going to do about it?'

"Are you going to permit competition to dis-

appear as fast as aggressive combinations of wealth can crowd it to the wall, or are you going to take some action to stop it?

Senator Cummins' speech was interrupted by frequent applause and at the close he was given an ovation.

Fortunately there are others, both Democrats and Republicans, in both branches of Congress who, rising above partisan politics, advocate these progressive policies which are bound to win if you, the people, will but bestir yourselves and give them your active support.

One of the most hopeful signs of regeneration is that certain large public service corporations,—notably the Bell Telephone Companies which handle by far the largest part of the telephone business of the country,—have voluntarily put themselves in step with the "progressive" movement.

The liberal and advanced policies which they have adopted in recognition of the rights and interests of the public are in marked contrast to the defiant attitude of many of the railroads and great industrial trusts that are being prosecuted by the government for alleged violations of the laws made for the protection of the people.

Theodore N. Vail, who is one of the biggest business men, and as president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company is at the head of one of the greatest corporations in this country, said in his annual report:

"That there has been in large measure reason or cause for the existing unfavorable public opinion as to corporations, trusts and combinations, is beyond question.

"What is and should be condemned, prevented and punished, is the abuse made of corporate machinery to the detriment of the public welfare, and such abuse as has been and is being practiced so extensively for purely speculative and often times swindling enterprises.

"Public control or regulation of public service corporations by permanent commissions, has come to stay. It would in time establish a course of practice and precedent for the guidance of all concerned.

"Such control and regulation can and should stop all abuses of capitalization, of extortion or of overcharge, of unreasonable division of profits."

Do not write and ask me how to get wheel chairs, and don't write and ask me how to join the League. Use your eyes, examine COMFORT. These matters are fully explained every month in the columns of this magazine. Hunt these things up for yourselves. Space is too valuable to constantly explain this matter in this department, when it is all explained elsewhere.

Uncle Charlie's Poems, and Uncle Charlie's Song Book the very latest and most up-to-date editions of both, can be obtained, the Poems for a club of four fifteen-month subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each; the Songs for only two fifteen-month subs at twenty-five cents each. No COMFORT home is complete without these unique and gorgeous volumes. Full particulars of these, COMFORT's star premiums will be found from month to month at, or near the end of this department. For a birthday gift for the members of COMFORT's family these books are ideal. Start your clubbing for them today.

LAURA, RALEIGH CO., W. VA.

DEAR COUSINS:
Will you cousins let a West Virginia country girl enter this month's issue? I read my COMFORT with great satisfaction and great interest. I think all homes should have COMFORT. It is so nice to sit down on the Sabbath, and read nice poems and sing sweet songs and read stories and the Sisters' Corner.

Don't you think so cousins? I am going to try and get up a club before a great while so my paper won't run out, and leave me lonesome for one month. I inclose a poem, and will try and answer all letters. Good by cousins, WINNIE MASSEY.

Warning to Girls

Come all ye young men and tender ladies, take warning how you love. Young men they are like the stars on a summer morning. They will appear and then they are gone.

They will tell to you some lovely stories, They will tell to you their love is true, They will go away and love another. And that's the love they have for you.

When you have a lover of your own, Take the old one and let the new one go, And if the new one comes back again Take him by the hair and put him overboard. WINNIE MASSEY.

Winnie, though there is nothing remarkable in your letter, I thought our readers would be interested in your "pottery," and profit by the warning it contains. I'm glad you have such a high opinion of COMFORT and enjoy its contents so much. In your letter you say: "It is so nice to sit down on the Sabbath." If I were you I would sit down on a chair and not on the Sabbath. It is annoying to have one's subscription run out and expire and lose a copy, just when you are in the middle of an interesting story. Let me respectfully suggest that instead of sitting down on the Sabbath or a chair, you sit down on your paper and then it cannot run out. As regards your poetic effusion: "Warning to Girls," Winnie, I had some difficulty in getting it into shape, as you had run all the lines together, and made it look like a bunch of prose, instead of "pottery." You say: "Young men are like the stars on a summer's morning." I don't know whether this statement of yours is correct, for though I have seen stars on a summer's night, I have never seen any on a summer's morning. You say, "They will appear, and then they are gone." I can't understand what you mean by "a pearl." Pearls are excellent things and fine eating, but why drag fruit into this discussion of faithless young men? Of course fruit decays and so will love, so I suppose there's some connection between the two. Billy the Goat says he thinks you meant "appear," but there is such a vast difference between "appear," and "a pearl," that I really don't know whether Billy's solution of the mystery is the correct one or not. However as it's quite the custom for a young man to hang around a girl, then beat it, hike, fade away and disappear, when Pop comes on the scene, maybe Billy is right after all. There is a good deal of truth in your second verse, and you've actually got a couple of lines in it that rhyme, and that's something quite remarkable for the pottery manufacturer. I hope, Winnie, you are talking not from actual experience, but from the experience of others. I'm glad you have put the girls wise to the gay bunch of rural Romeo's who dope out a line of hot spooney talk to the innocent country girl until the poor gink doesn't know whether she is standing on her head or her heels. Look out for these salve spreaders, girls, and when they start throwing the bull, request them to tie their little bull outside. Tell them you may look easy but the bull can game won't work. The last verse of your "pottery" is away off as to rhyme, rhythm and meter, Winnie, but it's full of action and excitement. I agree with you that it is wise to stick to the old love, as he generally means business, and is ready to come across with the wedding hoop, even if he is expecting Pop to board him for the rest of his natural. There is one thing however that worries me. In the last line, referring to the return of the new love, you advise the girl to take him by the hair and put him overboard. That advice is excellent, but suppose the poor son of a gun is in the fix that I am, bald headed with a cranium like a duck's egg, what the mischief would you do with him then? If I were you I would change that last line, and make it read: "Grab him by the seat of the pants and put him overboard." You see all male lovers wear pants (at least they do when they are calling on young ladies), while there are any number of male lovers who don't wear hair, and you'd have an awful job getting a bald-headed man overboard, if you expected to lift him overboard by his hair. Think the matter over, Winnie, and make it pants instead of hair. I've been mixed up in a good many affairs of this kind in my time, and what I don't know about the love business isn't worth knowing.

NORTH VERNON, IND.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:
May a Hoosier boy be permitted to enter your circle and become one of the many cousins? I live in a beautiful little city in southern Indiana, called North Vernon. Our town has a population of about four thousand people and is one mile from the county seat. Now as to myself, I am five feet six inches tall, have dark hair, gray eyes and weigh a hundred and fifty pounds and am twenty years old. By trade, I am a baker, but I can do most anything when it becomes necessary. My preferred occupation, however, is that of doing "stunts" in vaudeville. I wonder how many of the cousins have had experiences in this line? It's lots of fun, sometimes, but then of course it requires a great deal of hard work as well. Uncle Charlie, I know I haven't written you very much this time but perhaps this will be sufficient to introduce myself and if my letter escapes the waste basket I'll write again sometime. With good wishes for the continued success of COMFORT, and kind regards to you and all the cousins, I am, your nephew and

U. S. MARLETT.

Glad to hear from you, Ulysses. I don't know whether I have got your name right. I hope so anyway. So

you are a baker, are you? That is an admirable business to be in, for bread is the staff of life, and we cannot get along very well without it. Most of us have a hard struggle to get enough of the staff, but I presume you don't have any trouble of that kind. It must be mighty good to feel you can push a loaf into your face whenever you have a gnawing vacuum in your appetite tank. I would not advise you to go into vaudeville, Ulysses. I know about half the people in vaudeville, and nearly all of the big stars at one time or another, have come to me to write material for their acts, and I know all their troubles. There are a few who get regular work and big money and there are hundreds of smaller actors that are always on the verge of poverty. The profession, like every other profession is over-crowded. There are too many in it. Many of the lesser known vaudeville performers, get from fifty to seventy-five or a hundred dollars a week, maybe a little more. This money may have to be divided up between two or three people, and maybe after playing one week, they will be idle two or three weeks, and the next engagement offered them may mean a railroad jump that will cost them more than half the money they earned the week they were working—and so it goes on. A good legitimate business betters vaudeville all to sticks, unless you have wonderful talents. If you do go into vaudeville, you might give an ex-

hibition of bread making on the stage and distribute biscuits among the audience as souvenirs. Of course you would have to pay the funeral expenses of your audience after they had eaten the biscuits, but I suppose a little thing like that would not bother you. Stick to bread making. While you are making bread and in the bread business you will always have plenty of dough. Of course every man who makes a loaf is bound to be a "loafer," but every business has its drawbacks. If you should have reverses and fall on hard times, you could take some yeast and rise again, or if the yeast did not work you could sit on a red hot stove, and you would be sure to rise then. Your writing is admirable, Ulysses. You are a wizard with the pen. Good penmanship is so scarce as far as you boys are concerned, that I feel it my duty to draw attention to your excellence Ulysses in this useful art.

HAMBURG, Box 23, ARK.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:
Will you let a little "desert girl" join your merry circle and mingle in with the jolly cousins from all over the land? I haven't seen many letters from this part of Arkansas, what's the explanation? Wake up! Get busy!

I would describe the country as I believe it to be, which in fact, is nothing like what it is. Homes in the desert are ranch-houses, built of cottonwood logs, with the bark stripped from them, houses standing on a bare, flat plain, with mud tops on them to keep the wind from blowing them away. Uncle Charlie I will tell you of Hamburg, one of the most hospitable towns in the south. Hamburg is the county seat of Ashley county and numbers among its citizens some of the best known and most progressive people in Arkansas. New buildings and improvements are going up in every direction, showing an unusual degree of prosperity. The town recently voted to issue forty thousand dollars' worth of bonds, with which to build a water and light plant. These bonds have been sold and the contract has been let. Work has begun and the plant will be in operation early this year. Several handsome brick stores are being built, some of them to replace the frame buildings recently destroyed by fire. A fine twenty thousand school building is going up, and the Methodists are erecting a handsome brick edifice. I am afraid I am taking too much space for a beginner. Uncle Charlie how is this? I am an awful failure. I've never gained renown.

Now cousins don't call me London Bridge, because I'm always falling down. With love to all,
TECKLA HANSON.

Teckla, there is a remark in your letter, that I want to comment on. You say: "I'm an awful failure, I have never gained renown." So you think because all the world does not know of you, you are an awful failure. If that is the case, you are in good company, for all those who do the real work in this world, and who keep the machinery of the universe greased and revolving, are unknown to fame. You did not give your age, but it is very evident you are scarcely out of your teens. You must be very young or you would not have made the remark you did. Are you sure it is fame and renown you want? The reason I ask this is so many people do not know the difference between fame and notoriety. One of the weaknesses of our race is the mad desire of nearly all classes of people to get their names in the papers. I was brought up to believe it was exceedingly bad form to have one's name in the newspaper. That idea was perhaps an old-fashioned one, but it is better to shun notoriety than to court it. There are scores of people who are known from one end of this country to the other. Politicians whose names are household words. Everyone in America knew Tom Platt and Boss Tweed, but would you want the kind of fame that clustered about the names of those individuals? I guess not. They were famous but their fame did not rest on a record that anybody would be proud of. Fame and notoriety that are acquired by noble deeds, deeds done in the cause of humanity and for the uplift of the race, that is fame that is worth having, the only kind of fame that lives, the only kind of renown worth while. Judged by that standard of fame, mighty few of those whose names loom large in the public prints today are really deserving of fame. They are just notorious that is all, and notorious people who are remembered after death, are remembered only to be excrated, while the memory of the man who served his fellowmen, is loved and revered. The

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12)

It works like a Kodak.

\$700

2A Folding Pocket BROWNIE

The first Brownie made 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 pictures and sold for a dollar.

It was made so well that the inevitable happened. Other and bigger Brownies for bigger people simply had to follow. They are made in the Kodak factories under Kodak superintendence by Kodak workmen. Habit with these people means honest workmanship. That's why the Brownie, a low priced camera, has been and is a success.

The No. 2A Folding Pocket Brownie is a truly pocket camera for 2 1/2 x 4 1/4 pictures, loading in daylight with Kodak film cartridges. Capacity 12 exposures without reloading. Finest quality Meniscus Achromatic lens of 5 inch focus. Pocket Automatic shutter for snap-shots or instantaneous exposures, two tripod sockets, automatic focusing lock and reversible finder. Honestly and handsomely made in every detail. Covered with a durable imitation leather, and has full nickel plated fittings.

Price, \$700

Other Brownies \$1.00 to \$12.00.

Illustrated Catalogue of Kodak and Brownie cameras, free at the dealers or by mail.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

in my house, and that was a peddler! It has taught me a lesson that I will never forget, and that is to show respect and friendship to a stranger, rich or poor. Everyone seems very friendly when I meet them at Sunday school or church, but they don't visit each other, and as I am a Missourian, that don't seem right.

I am the baby of eight children. My parents are getting old and live in Missouri, the best state in the Union, in my opinion.

Sisters, I am glad that I can say I have a good and kind husband. He's not a John but he's a Robert.

As I am away from all of my people, won't some sister my age, that is also away from all of her folks, write to me?

Now some remarks about the climate and country here. This is a great farming country. Wheat and oats are the principal crops, although fruit and vegetables grow abundantly. It doesn't rain here much in the summer; most of the moisture falls through winter. This is the fourth of April and when I got up this morning there was a heavy snow on the ground, which all melted away before one o'clock.

I wonder how many of the sisters suffer from gallstones as I have. I will give my remedy here and it may help someone suffering as it did me. Sodium Phosphate. Dose, one half teaspoonful three times a day before eating. Can be purchased at any drug-store. Comes in fifty cent and one dollar bottles. Before using it I would have such hard spells of the gallstone colic which sometimes would last two or three days and would leave me very sore through my chest or just below the chest. After using the phosphate the spells began to get lighter, and finally have almost gone. Would be glad if it would help someone.

How many of the sisters know that to mop their linoleum in skinned sweet milk, slightly warmed, would give it a gloss and prevent the dust from showing so plainly.

I must say something, in regard to the COMFORT. Why! the other day I was cleaning house when my husband brought COMFORT in, and don't you know, I imagined I was too tired to work for a while, or until I had devoured the Sisters' Corner. Uncle Charlie is doing a great work. Oh, if the COMFORT would only come weekly!

Well, good by, may God prosper COMFORT and all its workers is the wish of a sister.

MRS. STELLA LEWIS, Johnson, Whitman Co., Wash.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I have been a regular subscriber and reader of COMFORT for a number of years and through its columns last March I found my mother's two brothers and their families, one living in Bellaire, Ohio, and the other one in Moundsville, West Virginia. We had not heard from them for about four years, so last September my husband and I took a trip back East and visited them. Also went to Apollo, Penn., and visited a Mrs. Wilson, a crippled lady, and one of Uncle Charlie's shut-ins, who sits day after day in her wheel chair. She told me she had not walked a step in a number of years. She is cheerful and jolly.

Now sisters I would like to receive letters from you as I get lonely with my husband, away to work on the railroad.

With love to all,

MRS. MARTHA SMILEY, Tracy, Box 56, Iowa.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Now a few words of warning to fond mothers:

For the future happiness of those dear ones whom God has entrusted to your care teach them how to work while they are young and at home with you. Especially teach the daughters how to cook and do household well and to do things on time as they should be done and not neglected until the last minute and then rashed through with and half way done.

No matter what their situations or circumstances may be later on, when they are grown up, it will not hurt them to know the good things that mother taught. If they remain single and earn their own living it will help, for they will be in the habit of practicing punctuality and forethought. If they marry wealthy men and are not obliged to work, they will know how things should be done properly and will be able to manage the household sensibly. And besides you know the servants sometimes go off and "get" married, or suddenly become ill, then what? The husband will admire, respect and love his wife more if she is equal to the occasion.

And should she marry a poor man or one in modest circumstances what a helpmeet she will be if she knows how to work well and economically and manage the household with judgment. Only those who have been through it know, or can realize how disappointing, how discouraging it is when a wife is of no practical use in a home. Sometimes it is just that fact that causes separation or divorce. And only those who have been so situated know what a living-death it is for the young wife. Sometimes she learns all those things she should have been taught by mother, but more often than otherwise it is only through years of suffering and disappointment and terrible worry. And how much waste it causes! Waste of supplies, which the husband must work so hard to earn, waste of youth (worry ages one so), of strength of hope, of happiness and of course of health. It causes the daughter to lose faith or confidence in herself, or rather in what power or knowledge she really does possess and sometimes keeps her from doing her best. And sometimes the daughter gets discouraged and lives in a sort of continual despair and never does learn. And who's to blame for all this? Tis the mother's duty to place the little feet in the right path, and to keep them there as long as they are under her care and not let them come out of her purpose and sense of duty, and take any side path they may choose. Yes, and then expect God to lead them to the right place.

The boys also should be taught and made to work a reasonable number of consecutive hours; not only ten minutes at a time with a fifteen minute rest between. Otherwise when the hard work and real responsibilities of life come, they are liable to give up entirely and "Satan always finds something for idle minds and hands to do." And there are so many temptors and temptations to resist. I do not believe in over working children, so as to impair their health, strength, or growth, but what do believe in, is to give them something to occupy their time to advantage for part of the day, and let them know, without fearing you, that you depend upon them. Thus by keeping them in touch with the light and small responsibilities of life come, they are liable to give up later on they will not be wholly unprepared. Many a girl and boy has gone astray because they had not been kept busy enough while youngsters at home. The harm done by overly fond mothers is not done intentionally of course. Instead a mother thinks she is being good to a child because she is keeping him or her from the cares, worries, trouble, or work of life. But mothers how well we know what a great part of life is work and trouble. Therefore, I ask you, mothers, if it is not fair to bring the pure and innocent children into it gradually rather than have to meet it suddenly with a force that robs them of energy and self-confidence. Supposing it is only for a time, and they rally, even that short time is too much and it weakens their characters. We hear of the numerous and great evils of modern times, but not of the root and foundation of them, which is that children are not kept busy enough with the little responsibilities that grow gradually with the years, and which in time make up a real, and happy helpful life. First, see that the children obey, and mothers let us not wait until they are of the age of thinking of and threatening us with running away. Better then than never, but better right from infancy so to speak. I do not believe in making slaves of children. Give them some leisure time and enough liberty so they can develop their individual characters. And when they are old enough to go out and associate with others, don't be miserly. Give them a little pocket money if they need it. But if you keep them busy and let them keep some of the little profits they make with their work around the home to encourage them, you will find them pretty well supplied with pocket money, and at the same time they will show and develop their business ability. Find out and teach them how to spend but don't do so by making them feel that they have to tell you. Instead, draw them into your confidence gradually. Mothers, later on when we see ourselves becoming old women, the confidence of our children will be the brightest part of life; the one thing that will make life worth the living.

Mothers, please let us know what you think on this subject.

MRS. ALBERT PEWARD, North Yakima, R. R. 1, Box 132, Wash.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I am another of those silent readers who wishes to express her appreciation of the wonderful work COMFORT is doing for its readers and the poor shut-ins.

After reading Uncle Charlie's comments on large or small families, I felt that I would like to give expression to my ideas, as it's a subject I have thought a good deal on.

I believe that the physical health of both parents

and their financial ability has a great deal, if not everything to do with this question. I believe it's wrong either knowingly or ignorantly, to bring into the world, through no fault of its own, a being unhealthy and incomplete, only to suffer and die or to live a life of misery and imperfection. John Stuart wrote, "everyone has a right to live." We will suppose this granted, but no one has a right to bring children into life, to be supported by others, or in other words, to just grow up as the weeds, uncared for and unattended.

A mother, just a bundle of nerves in a worn-out body, with five small children, ever at her side or in her arms, said: "It's the Lord's will, I must submit to it." No, justice says, "It is not the Lord's will, it is man's." God made better provisions; man took matters in his own hands, and he is responsible for the result.

My opinion is that little improvement can be expected in immorality until the producing of too large families is regarded with the same feeling as drunkenness or other physical excesses.

I hope to hear from some of the sisters on this subject, with best wishes to you all.

Mrs. GEORGINA HAM, Antelope, Texas.

Mrs. Ham. I am glad you have taken up this subject, for it will bring us in closer touch with a question that I feel safe in saying every sister has given more or less thought.

Personally, no sight to me is so full of love, glory and promise as a large family of intelligent, robust, clean and neatly clad children. The child reared in a large family has a better chance to grow physically and mentally, because it will develop usefulness, unselfishness and responsibility and be better fitted to meet the battles of life than the child who was reared alone, or with one other.

I have seen during the past week, two cases that I will describe, for I thought about them long afterwards.

The first is sad: pathetic. It was on a street car which runs from Togus to Augusta, a distance of four miles. As I entered the car I noticed this woman, not over twenty-one years of age. With her were two children; one could scarcely walk and the other she carried in arms; also a man about her age, presumably her husband. That both this man and woman possessed a low order of intellect, were ignorant and a menace to society could be readily seen. The clothing of both was shamefully soiled and suggested squalor, and to add to this wretched picture when they started to leave the car I discovered that the man was intoxicated.

I felt like crying aloud that there should be a law to prevent marriages among this type of beings and thus strengthen the human race. It horrified me to think of those innocent children being brought into existence by such parents, and to think what their lives must necessarily be. And again I thought, I can neither condemn nor sit in judgment on this poor ignorant man and woman, for they too were stamped by misfortune at birth.

What is the remedy?

This second case is so different and encouraging. It was at the Union Station, Portland, Maine, where I was just idly looking about as I waited for my train, when I saw a sight that made me fairly gasp in admiration, for there sat in a row nine of as intelligent, healthy and well-behaved children as I ever saw. The oldest, a girl, wasn't over twelve, and the youngest, a baby in arms, was held by her in a very motherly fashion. They all looked alike; rosy-cheeked blonds. Of course I walked straight up to them, asked where they were going, etc. What impressed me greatly, was a lack of fear and awkwardness, and instead, I was met with straightforward friendliness, showing me that they were being gently reared. All this time my desire to meet the mother of this grand family kept increasing, and to my question "who is traveling with you?" a woman who stood at the ticket office window was pointed out. Soon she returned to the children and I beheld a slight, rather pale woman and young in years. She was unusually sweet and modest appearing, and the lovelight in her face as she attended to the various wants of the children told a beautiful story. The mother as well as each child was dressed with extreme neatness and care, and while economy was evident, good taste was not lacking.

I found out from a W. T. U. woman who is stationed there to assist and guide travelers, that this family was going to join the father, who had gone ahead to make a home for them.

As I sat watching this wonderful mother, I could see by her frail body that she was giving her life to these children, and I prayed that God would be good to her and make those children worthy of their mother.—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Please let me sit down and tell you that I have read dear old COMFORT for many years, until two years ago when I was unable to renew my subscription. Last December a dear friend of COMFORT sent me a paper to me to help cheer my lonely life. I thank God for "dear COMFORT."

I live here in Maine, near the shore of Sebago Lake. We get a beautiful view of this lovely body of water.

There are large ice houses built here that are filled, with ice every winter, to ship to Portland, Maine, and used in the hospitals and private families. I live near the harbor and see all the steamers and freight boats come in. People from all over the U. S. come here to spend the summer, building beautiful cottages to live in, besides many live at the hotels.

My house I helped build. I drove nails and sawed lumber and I also helped dig my cellar. I live here with my two little daughters, aged nine and three years, and my two step-daughters, aged nine and three years, and for them all alone for four years. In February, 1907, my husband left home because I was too sick to work to help him get our living. The next August baby came. I could not turn my two step-daughters away, they had no home, and I loved them; they are dear girls and their mother dead, so I prayed God to help me care for them all. Just let us keep together. Now they are fifteen and seventeen and just the same dear girls. They love my two fatherless girls very dearly. I worked out, and took in washings, also took boarders until last September, then I had typhoid fever. Now I am able to help do my work once more, but I am not strong and some days I am too sick to do anything. I lost all my beautiful hair. Dear kind friends have helped us.

I have paid up a mortgage on my home and built on a wood shed, and made lots of improvements on my home, so it is more comfortable. My physician says my health suffers from the hard work.

Last year I often got up in the morning and did a family washing, went away to work at seven A. M., came home at six P. M., and did another washing before going to bed.

I am handy at sewing. I often have garments given to me which I can make nice, warm clothes out of.

Dear sisters, learn to sew, it will save you so much. I am five feet six inches tall, aged thirty-seven years, weigh one hundred and twenty-five pounds. Before I had the fever I weighed one hundred and seventy-eight pounds.

I plant my own vegetable garden, hoe and harvest it. Last fall while I was sick a kind friend dug my potatoes and put five barrels in my cellar, some big as a corn bin. I put up fruits of all kinds, also string beans and peas for winter. I also raise hens and chickens, my chickens were stunted last fall while I was sick (the dear children did not understand caring for them), so I have to start all over this spring. Pure Barred Plymouth Rocks are my favorites and I do the best with them. I have got up soap orders and got bedsteads, table, chairs, clock, carpets, silverware, etc., to furnish my home.

Now dear sisters, never get discouraged and God will help you, and if you have a poor motherless, or a fatherless child in your care, love it, oh, think of its needs. They have faults, so have our own little ones. If you love them, they will learn to love you. One of these dear girls had been abused before I took her. I love her, and I do not see but that she loves me as devotedly as her sister does, but she is good to my own girls and she worships my baby three years old. That pays me for the love and care I spent on her. She is good to me and worked so hard when I was so sick; is my right hand now. My poor baby will never know its father's love. But when it is old enough I will tell her of a "father's kiss" left on her tiny face when she was seven weeks old, the only time her father ever came back was to get his clothes to go for good. I asked him to kiss baby, she looked at him. Oh, I wonder those dear baby eyes did not hold him. Oh, I feel like waging war on the "rum bottle." It stole my husband when I needed him most;

and stole my poor girl's father, made us all suffer when we should have been happy. But through it all the dear Lord has been "my refuge and strength, a sure helper in the time of need." It has taught me to help others as nothing else ever could. I cling to God.

I wish I could receive letters and cards from all the dear sisters, but I cannot answer them as I am not strong enough to work and earn money. I have three boarders that provide our food for the present. God bless you all,

Mrs. LAURA A. SANBORN, Sebago Lake, Box 12, Maine.

To COMFORT SISTERS' CORNER:

Mr. John Ryburn, Mayor of Philadelphia, once said it was very entertaining and refreshing, if not always convincing, to hear a New Yorker discuss New York.

He also says he knows of no city that has such an aggressive corp of self-appointed boosters. "He softened it all by adding "he liked it."

Can you wonder at us when you consider what a wonderful city New York is? We have over one hundred and fifty sky scraper buildings ten stories and over. I believe the tallest is forty-eight stories. There are five buildings within a distance of five blocks (there are large buildings in between), within the confines of these buildings twenty-eight thousand five hundred sit down to business tasks. Before the Trinity building was enlarged the tenants numbered two thousand two hundred, while all the people passed through were nearly twenty thousand.

We have a wonderful library system. The city abounds in libraries. There is one whose whole exterior is of white marble. Its construction costing two million eight hundred and sixty-five thousand seven hundred and six dollars.

There are five hundred and thirty-four churches of Protestant and Jewish denominations and one hundred and thirty Catholic churches in Manhattan and the Bronx. There are countless theaters and places of amusement, parks charitable buildings, and here let me say that New York is not only big, but generous. I'd like to tell you about these buildings and societies, and with our editor's permission will do so later on.

Now that I have confirmed Mr. Ryburn's opinion, I will just give the sisters a few hints.

Turpentine is a powerful disinfectant and will dispel all bad odors. Use a teaspoonful of turpentine to a bucket of water. It is a cheap disinfectant to use in washing utensils in a sick room.

Muddy boots should be sponged quite clean and left at least an hour before applying shoe polish. It is said to make the boots waterproof.

To clean a discolored marble, mix quicklime with strong lye so as to form a mixture like cream. Apply immediately with brush, let it remain a day or two, wash off with soap and water.

Having a large family I moved here to the suburbs last June despite the fact that it takes one hour to reach New York. I am well content with the country. Sometime I will tell the sisters about the big double deckers (tremendous) in New York.

If any of the sisters have seeds to spare I would like to receive some.

In conclusion let me say though many magazines and papers come to our home, COMFORT beats them all. The Sisters' Corner is of great interest to me. I admire Uncle Charlie.

With kind good wishes to our editor and COMFORT sisters.

Mrs. FRANK McCAFFREY, Hempstead, Long Island, New York.

DEAR COZY CORNER SISTERS:

I am a sister away out here in the far West, about three thousand miles from my native state. May I come in? I will not take up much room.

Husband, our three children and I have been out here for about three years. We think the climate here is fine, and the mountains are beautiful in summer or winter. They are covered with snow now and being so thickly timbered with fir and pine, they make a pretty sight. By May the wild flowers will be in bloom. They are very lovely, but not as sweet as the wild flowers of the East. In this part of Washington there are many cold, bubbling springs and mountain streams.

We have a nice homestead about one and one half miles from town and raise a fine garden in summer. The soil here is good, but mining is the main industry. Republic is a rich mining camp and has grown rapidly the last year, having now a population of about two thousand five hundred.

The homestead land near town is about all taken up for miles around, but there are fine homesteads to be had farther back. The south half of Ferry county will soon be thrown open to settlers, and it, too, will be a prosperous section when settled and developed.

The land is fertile, and the fine granite and mineral de-

Send No Money

Let us put this piano in your parlor—not a dollar to pay us.

LET US send you our big, free, actual photograph, color-illustrated, handsome book, and offers to trust you absolutely with any celebrated and artistic Reed & Sons Piano on as long time as you want, even three years or more, if you are satisfied after 30 Days Free Trial.

Not a cent to pay down

DAVID HARUM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

voice, and then, with as clear an expression of innocence as he could command, but somewhat irrelevantly, asked, "How did you get on with Mrs. Price?"

"Oh," said David, "nicer 'n a cotton hat. She appeared to be a quiet sort of woman that might 'a' lived anywhere, but she was dressed to kill—an' so was the rest on 'em, fer that matter," he remarked, with a laugh. "I tried to tell Polly about 'em afterwuds, an'—he, he!—she shut me up mighty quick, an' I thought myself at the time, thinks I, 't's a good thing it's warm weather,' I says to myself. Oh, yes, Mis' Price made me feel quite to home, but I didn't talk much the fust part of dinner, an' I s'pose she was more or less took up with havin' so many folks at table, but finely she says to me, 'Mr. Price was so annoyed about your breakfast, Mr. Harum.'"

"Was he?" I says. "I was afraid you'd be the one that'd be vexed at me."

"Vexed with you? I don't understand," she says.

"Bout the napkin I spilt, I says. 'Mebbe not actually spilt,' I says, 'but it'll have to go into the wash 'fore it c'n be used again.'

"She kind o' smiled an' says, 'Really, Mr. Harum, I don't know what you are talkin' about.'

"Hain't nobody told ye?" I says. "Well, if they hain't they will, an' I may's well make a clean breast on't. I'm awful sorry," I says, "but this mornin' when I come to the egg I didn't see no way to eat it 'cept to peel it, an' fust I knew it kind of exploded and daubed ev'rythin' all over creation. Yes'm, I says, 't went off, 's ye might say, like old Elder Maybee's powder,' I guess," said David, "that I must a' ben talkin' ruther louder 'I thought, fer I looked up an' noticed that putty much ev'ry one on 'em was lookin' our way an' kind o' laughin', an' Price in pertic'-ler was grinnin' straight at me."

"What's that," he says, "about Elder Maybee's powder?"

"Oh, nothin' much," I says; "jest a little sup-prize-party the elder had up to his house."

"Tell us about it," says Price.

"Oh, yes, do tell us about it," says Mis' Price.

"Wa'al," I says, "the ain't much to it in the way of a story, but seein' dinner must be 'most through," I says, "I'll tell ye all the was of it. The elder had a small farm 'bout two miles out of the village, I says, 'an' he was great on raisin', chickins an' turkeys. He was a slow, putterin' kind of an ole foozle, but on the hull a putty decent citizen. Wa'al," I says, "one year when the poultry was comin' along, a family o' skunks moved onto the premises, an' done so well that putty soon, as the elder said, it seemed to him that it was comin' to be a chice between the chicken bus'nis an' the skunk bus'nis an' though he said he'd heard the' was money in it if it was done on a big enough scale, he hadn't been educated to it, he said and didn't take to it anyways. So, I says, he scratched round an' got a lot o' traps an' set 'em, an' the very next mornin' he went out an' found he'd ketch'd an ole he-one—president of the comp'ny. So he went to git his gun to shoot the critter, an' found he hadn't got no powder. The boys had used it all up on woodchucks, an' the wa'n't nothin' fer it but to git some more down to the village, an' as he had some more things to git, he hitched up long in the forenoon an' drove down."

"At this," said David, "one of the ladies, wife to the judge, name o' Pomfort, spoke up an' says, 'Did ye leave that poor creature to suffer all that time? Couldn't it have been put out of its misery some other way?'

"Wa'al, marm," I says, "I never happened to know but one feller that set out to kill one o' them things with a club, an' he put in most o' his time for a week or two up in the woods havin' himself," I says. "He didn't mingle in gen'ral soci'y, an' in fact," I says, "he had the hull road to himself, as ye might say, fer a putty considerable spell."

John threw back his head and laughed. "Did she say any more?" he asked.

"No," said David, with a chuckle. "All the men set up a great laugh, an' she colored up in a kind of huff at first, an' then she begun to laugh too, an' then one o' the waiter fellers put somethin' down in front of me an' I went eatin' again. But putty soon Price he says, 'Come,' he says, 'Harum, ain't ye goin' on? How about that powder?'

"Wa'al," I says, "mebbe we had ought to put that critter out of his misery. The elder went down an' bought a pound o' powder, an' had it done up in a brown-paper bundle, an' put it with his other stuff in the bottom of his dem'crat waggin'. But it come on to rain some while he was ridin' back, an' the stuff got more or less wet, an' so when he got home he spread it out in a dish-pan an' put it under the kitchin stove to dry; an' thinkin' that it wa'n't dryin' fast enough, I s'pose, made out to assist Nature, as the sayin' is, by stirrin' on't up with the kitchin poker. Wa'al," I says, "I don't jes' know how it happened, an' the elder cert'ly didn't, fer after they'd got him untangled I'm under what was left of the woodshed an' the kitchin stove, an' tied him up in cotton battin', an' set his leg, an' put out the house, an' a few things like that, bomeby he come round a little, an' the fast thing he says was, 'Wa'al, wa'al, wa'al!' "What's that, pa?" says Mis' Maybee, bendin' down over him. "That peowder," he says, in almost no voice, "that peowder I was jest stirrin' on't a little, an' it went off—it went o-f-f!" he says, "seem'in'ly in—a—minute!" An' that, I says to Mis' Price, was what that egg done.

"We'll have to forgive you that egg," she says, laughin' like ev'rything, "for Elder Maybee's sake," an' in fact," said David, "they all laughed except one feller. He was an Englishman—I fer-got his name. When I got through he looked kind o' puzzled, an' says" (Mr. Harum imitated his style as well as he could), "But re'ally, Mr. Harum, you know that's the way powdah always goes off, don't you know? An' then," said David, "they laughed harder 'n ever, an' the Englishman got redder 'n a beet."

"What did you say?" asked John.

"Nothin'," said David. "They was all laughin' so I couldn't git in a word, an' then the waiter brought me another plateful of somethin'. Seat my—!" he exclaimed, I thought that dinner 'd go on till kingdom come. An' win! Wa'al! I begun to feel somethin' like the old feller did that swallered a full tumbler of white whisky, thinkin' it was water. The old feller was temp'rence, an' the boys put up a job on him one hot day at gen'ral trainin'. Somebody ast him afterwards how it made him feel, an' he said he felt as if he was sittin' straddle the meetin'-house, an' ev'ry shingle was a Jew's harp. So I kep' mum fer a while. But jes' before we finely got through, an' I hadn't said nothin' fer a spell, Mis' Price turned to me an' says, 'Did you have a pleasant drive this afternoon?'

"Yes'm," I says, "I seen the hull show, putty much. I guess poor folks must be 't a premium round here, I reckon," I says, "that if they'd club together, the folks your husband p'nted out to me today could almost satisfy the requirements of the 'Merican Soc'y for For'n Missions." Mis' Price laughed, an' looked over at her husband. "Yes," says Price, "I told Mr. Harum about some of the people we saw this afternoon, an' I must say he didn't appear to be as much impressed as I thought he would. How's that, Harum?" he says to me.

"Wa'al," says I, "I was thinkin' t' I'd like to bet you two dollars to a last year's bird's nest," I says, "that if all them fellers we seen this afternoon, that air over fifty, c'd be got together, an' someone was suddenly to holler 'LOW BRIDGE!!' that nineteen out o' twenty 'd duck their heads!"

"And then?" queried John.

"Wa'al," said David, "all on 'em laughed some,

but Price—he jes' lay back an' roared; and, found out afterwuds," added David, "that ev'ry-

man at the table, except the Englishman, know'd what 'low bridge' meant from actual experience. Wa'al, scat my—!" he exclaimed, as he looked at his watch. "It ain't hardly wuth while undressin'," and started for the door. As he was half-way through it, he turned and said, "Say, I s'pose you'd a' known what to do with that egg," but he did not wait for a reply.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It must not be understood that the Harums, Larrabees, Robinsons, Elrights, and sundry who have thus far been mentioned, represented the only types in the prosperous and enterprising village of Homerville, and David perhaps somewhat magnified the one-time importance of the Cullom family, although he was speaking of a period some forty years earlier. Be that as it may there were now a good many families, most of them descendants of early settlers, who lived in good and even fine houses, and were people of refinement and considerable wealth. These constituted a coterie of their own, though they were on terms of acquaintance and comity with the "village people," as they designated the rank and file of the Homerville population. To these houses came in the summer sons and daughters, nieces, nephews and grandchildren, and at the period of which I am writing there had been built on the shore of the lake, or in its vicinity, a number of handsome and stately residences by people who had been attracted by the beauty of the situation and the salubrity of the summer climate. And so, for some months in the pleasant season, the village was enlivened by a conourse of visitors, who brought with them urban customs, costumes, and equipages, and gave a good deal of life and color to the village streets. Then did Homerville put its best foot forward and money in its pouch.

"I ain't what ye might call an old residenter," said David, "though I was part raised on Buxton Hill, an' I ain't so well quainted with the nabobs; but Polly's lived in the village ever since she got married, an' knows their fam'ly hist'ry, dam, an' sire, an' pedigree gen'ally. Of course," he remarked, "I know all the men folks, an' they know me," but I never been into none o' their houses except now an' then on a matter of bus'nis; an' I guess," he said with a laugh, "that Polly d'allow she don't spend all her time in that circle. Still," he added, "they all know her, an' ev'ry little while some o' the women folks'll come in an' see her. She's putty popular, Poly is," he concluded.

"I should think so, indeed," remarked John. "Yes, sir," said David, "the's worse folks 'n Polly Bixbee, if she don't put on no style; an' the fact is that some of the folks that lives here the year round, an' always have, an' call the rest on us 'village people,'" jest as countryfied in their way's me an' Polly is in our—only they don't know it. 'Bout the only difference is the way they talk an' live." John looked at Mr. Harum in some doubt as to the seriousness of the last remark.

"Go to the 'Piscopal church (an' have what they call dinner at six o'clock)," said David. "Now, there's the Th'dore Verjooses," he continued; "the 'rigin' Verjooses come an' settled here sometime in the thirties, I reckon. He was some kind of a Dutchman, I guess" ("Dutchman" was Mr. Harum's generic name for all people native to the Continent of Europe); "but he had some money, an' bought land an' morgages, an' so on, an' havin' money—money was awful scarce in them early days—made more; never spent anythin' to speak of, an' died pinchin' the 'rigin' cent he started in with."

"He was the father of Mr. Verjoos, the other banker here, I suppose?" said John.

"Yes," said David, "the' was two boys an' a sister. The oldest son, Alfred, went into the law an' done bus'nis in Albany, an' afterwuds moved to New York; but he's always kept up the old place here. The old man left what was a good deal o' prophy for them days, an' Alf he kept his share an' made more. He was in the Assembly two three terms, an' afterwuds member of Congress, an' they do say," remarked Mr. Harum, with a wink, "that he never lost no money by his politicks. On the other hand, The'dore made more or less of a muddle on't, 'mongst 'em they set him up in the bankin' bus'nis. I say 'them' because the Verjooses, an' the Rogerses, an' the Swaynes, an' a lot o' em, is all more or less related to each other; but Alf's really the one at the bottom on't, an' after The'dore lost most of his money it was the easiest way to kind o' keep him on his legs."

"He seems a good-natured, easy-going sort of person," said John by way of comment, and, truth to say, not very much interested.

"Oh, yes," said David rather contemptuously, "ye could drive him with a tow-string. He don't know enough to run away. But what I was gettin' at was this: he an' his wife—he married one of the Tenakers—has lived right here for the Lord knows how long; born an' brought up here, both on 'em, an' somehow we're 'village people' an' they ain't, that's all."

"Rather a fine distinction," remarked his hearer, smiling.

"Yes, sir," said David, "Now, there's old maid Allis, relative of the Rogerses, lives all alone down on Clark Street in an old house that hasn't had a coat of paint or a new shingle since the three Thayers was hung, an' she talks about the folks next door, both sides, that she's known alwas, as 'village people,' and I don't believe," asserted the speaker, "she was ever away from Homerville two weeks in the hull course of her life. She's a putty decent sort of a woman, too," Mr. Harum admitted. "If the' was a death in the house she'd go in an' help, but she wouldn't never think of askin' one on 'em to tea."

"I suppose you have heard it said," remarked John, laughing, "that it takes all sorts of people to make a world."

"I think I've heard a rumor to that effect," said David, "an' I guess the's about as much human nature in some folks as the is in others, if not more."

"And I don't fancy that it makes very much difference to you," said John, "whether the Verjooses or Miss Allis call you 'village people' or not."

"Don't cut no figger at all," declared Mr. Harum. "Polly 'n' I are too old to set up for shapes even if we wanted to. A good fair road-gait's good enough fer me; three square meals, a small portion of the 'filthy weed' as it's called in poetry, a hoss 'r two, a ten-dollar note where you can lay yer hand on't, an' once in a while, when yer conscience pricks ye, a little somethin' to permtote the cause of temp'rence, an' make the inward monitor quit jerkin' the reins—wa'al, I guess I can git along, heh?"

"Yes," said John, by way of making some rejoinder, "if one has all one needs it is enough."

"Wa'al, yes," observed the philosopher, "that's so as ye might say, up to a certain point, an' in some ways, I suppose a feller could git alone, but at the same time I've noticed that, gen'ally speakin', a loetie too big's about the right size."

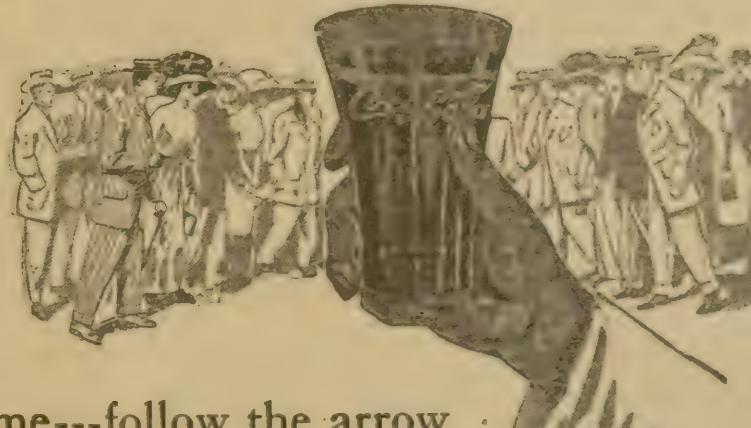
"I am told," said John, after a pause in which the conversation seemed to be dying out for lack of fuel, and apropos of nothing in particular, "that Homerville is quite a summer resort."

"Quite a conside'able," responded Mr. Harum. "It has been to some extent for a good many years, an' it's gettin' more an' more so all the time, only diff'rent. I mean," he said, "that the folks that come now make more show, an' most on 'em who ain't visitin' their relations either has places of their own or hires 'em fer the summer. One time some folks used to come an' stay at the hotel. The' was quite a fair one then," he explained: "but it burned up, an' wa'n't never built up again because it had got not to be thought the fash'nable thing to put up there. Mis' Robison (Dug's wife), an' Mis' Truman, round on Laylock Street, has some fam'lies that come an'



Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

Here's to Your Good Health and Pleasure



Come---follow the arrow 'til you join the merry throng of palate pleased men and women who have quit seeking for the one best beverage because they've found it---

Coca-Cola

Real satisfaction in every glass---snap and sparkle-- vim and go. Quenches the thirst -- cools like a breeze.

Delicious---Refreshing Wholesome

Send for
our interest-
ing booklet,
"The Truth
About Coca-Cola"

5c
Everywhere

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola



board with them ev'ry year, but that's about all the boardin' the' is now days."

Mr. Harum stopped and looked at his companion thoughtfully for a moment, as if something had just occurred to him.

"The' ll be more of your kind o' folk round come summer," he said, and then, on a second thought, "you're a' Piscomal, ain't ye?"

"Eum'm!" said David, and, after a moment,

John, smiling, "and I have gone to St. James's here nearly every Sunday."

"Hain't they taken any notice of ye?" asked David.

"Mr. Euston, the rector, called upon me," said John, "but I have made no further acquaintances."

"Eum'm!" said David, and, after a moment,

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24)

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

quest of fame, though laudable in itself has ruined and will ruin thousands of lives. Some people are crazily mad to achieve a cheap and ephemeral notoriety. It is pitiful and nauseating at times to watch the grand stand plays of men of small minds and smaller souls to get into the calcium light of cheap fame and lurid notoriety. Such people only make themselves ridiculous, absurd and contemptible. Conceit, vanity, egotism will be found the stock in trade of most people who are madly desirous of getting their names before the public, or becoming, as they think, famous. To become truly great, famous and renowned, one must have a big heart, a big soul, a great mind and lofty ideals. Vanity, conceit and egotism never entered into the make up of those truly great. There are many people who think their lives a failure, because they are not known outside the narrow limits of the town or county in which they live. Such people are harboring a delusion. Such an idea is arrant rot. The main thing in life is to do what you have to do, no matter what it is, well and thoroughly. Find out what you are adapted for. If you are a square peg, don't try and force yourself into a round hole. You'll only be uncomfortable and accomplish little if you do. The great trouble with our present freak civilization is that not one person in ten is doing the thing he or she is most capable of doing. People are forced by the necessity of earning their bread, to take the first job that comes along, and so we have a whole nation of misfits. We do our best to raise good crops and fat hogs, but the human crop is allowed to grow up like bunch of weeds, wild and uncared for. We do not get out of the human crop one fiftieth of what it would produce if properly tended and cared for. Many a man who is wandering the country today, a hobo, tramp and a bum, would in a civilized civilization have been rendering the world splendid service. We have ministers who ought to be digging sewers with a pick and shovel and laborers digging sewers who ought to be in the pulpit. The great thing in this world is to live for something, to be good and do good. Don't worry about getting your name on the front page of a song, or having your picture in the local newspaper as "our distinguished citizen." The great thing is to write your name by deeds of love, mercy and kindness on the hearts of your fellow humans with whom you come daily in contact, then you will be loved in this life and lovingly remembered when you have gone hence. Work not for the ephemeral fame of today, work for the fame of eternity—not for eternity as mankind understands it, but for that real eternity, which is divine, the eternity in which your good deeds will shine in letters of gold long after this poor earth has crumbled to dust. Remember always that those who are known little on earth are the ones that are best known in Heaven. Do your duty. Do the best you know how. Put the very best that is in you into every effort that you put forth. Be true to yourself and your fellow men. Have high ideals and live up to them. Don't strive to do things entirely beyond your capabilities. Don't think because it's nice to be a writer, a singer, or an orator, that you can be any of these things, unless you have marked talent along these lines. Don't attempt to develop talent which does not exist, as many foolish people do. There is more sense, satisfaction and money in doing the simple things of life which you are capable of doing, than in wasting time, effort or money in attempting things entirely beyond your reach. Do your level best at all times and if you near the end of your earthly career, you think your life is a failure don't worry about it. Leave that to God, for in His sight no life that has been full of honest effort can ever be a failure. Don't seek fame. Do your best and if you have the germ of greatness within you, fame will seek you.

TIOGA, TEXAS.
Try once and if you don't succeed try again. Now Uncle you see that's what I am doing. I hope my letter will be one of the lucky ones this time.

I am scarcely sixteen summers, weigh one hundred and forty pounds, am five feet three inches short, have fair skin, blue eyes and light brown hair. Now Uncle you will know I am a delicate little girl by my weight, but nevertheless I am not the largest in the world.

Well Uncle, I have many times laughed away the blues at some of your criticisms. I know you will find a great many mistakes in my letter, but you must not be too hard on me, as I have never gone to school very much. My mother is dead and I am my father's housekeeper. I can do any kind of housework, and sew a great deal.

You and the cousins come to see me next summer and I will feed you on fried brooms and pickled dish-clothes. Now don't let that frighten you for you see I have never starved but on the contrary have got fat on them. I would like to receive cards and letters from the cousins. Will answer all I possibly can.

Uncle, please send me at once a nice recitation.

Your loving niece,
PEARL MASSEY. (No. 32,890.)

Perseverance has evidently won out in your case, Pearl, and Billy the Goat says if you don't succumb, you'll find that eggs are an excellent substitute, if suction is indispensable. I'm sorry, dear that the death of your mother has robbed you of the opportunity to go to school. I can tell you this, however, that you write and spell better than a lot of high school graduates who write me. From your weight, Pearl, I imagine you must be as you say a delicate little thing. I am very fond of nice stout, fat people. I had a sweetheart once who weighed ninety-seven pounds and she was five feet nine inches tall. That was the girl I told you of who was so thin she could only swallow one stick of macaroni at a time. You say you are going to feed me on pickled dish "clothes." That ought to be some juicy eats all right. From this statement I gather that you dress your dishes in clothes. I suppose you have a shirt-waist for the plates, and a pair of pants for the soup tureen. That's quite an idea dressing up the crockery ware in clothes. Billy the Goat says he thinks you mean dish cloths, but I wouldn't pay any attention to him. Pearl, Billy is always butting in. Scores of you write me to send you recitations, and pieces to speak at socials and entertainments. Why the mischief don't you get up a club and get Uncle Charlie's Poems? That book was published specially to give the world good recitations, and save little girls from making foolish requests of a busy man.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
My experience convinces me that a large majority of sufferers from various diseases, can be cured, or greatly relieved, without medicine and without cost in their own homes, by the simple treatment known as massage.

I am not a doctor nor a nurse, but I understand that treatment, and have employed it upon friends and neighbors with astonishing success.

I broke a severeague chill in about fifteen minutes. I gave relief in a case of asthma in less than one minute, and cured it in a short time.

I have cured neuralgia in a few minutes. I have cured or nearly cured rheumatism in less than half an hour. (Not a chronic case.—Uncle Charlie.) The treatment will reduce the heart action if it beats too rapidly or increase it if it is too slow.

It is a very great aid in the treatment of consumption. It will at times cure paralysis if persisted in intelligently, and accompanied with other hygienic measures. It will cure bladder trouble, relieve constipation, cure headache, and even give temporary relief from toothache. In fact I have never employed it in any case where it has failed, and I have cured or relieved such a wide variety of diseases by that method, that I am convinced that it is the very best remedy that can be employed in the treatment of nine tenths of all the diseases that afflict mankind.

I would not ask for space to explain the principles underlying this system of treatment, but will give a few simple movements.

To cure neuralgia: Let patient sit down, place thumb or fingers over place where the pain is, hold it there with some pressure. Remove hand and pain

will be gone. If this does not give complete relief, repeat.

To relieve headache: Stand behind patient, rub his forehead and temples gently. Next place one hand at front of head the other at back, and press with great force upon the head. Then with thumbs or fingers, rub downward (not upward) on back and sides of neck. These movements continued alternately, will relieve a headache in from five to twenty minutes.

To cure asthma: Stand behind patient, place knee in middle of his back, sitting on a chair. Place hands on his arms and lift his arms upward and backward as far as possible without hurting him. Repeat several times. Next, place patient on bed or couch facing you, slap him rapidly with open hands upon back, using both hands alternately right, left, right, left and striking with as much force as possible without giving the patient pain. Keep this up for at least half an hour a day.

To cure stomach and bowel trouble: Knead stomach and bowels somewhat as a woman does dough when making bread, next rub stomach with palm of hand, on bare skin, then slap the back as for asthma.

To cure paralysis: Rub afflicted parts for not less than half hour a day, fifteen minutes morning and fifteen minutes in evening. Slap back as for asthma.

To cure kidney troubles: Slap on back as for asthma—especially on the small of the back. Next place hand on small of patient's back, other hand under his leg at knee, pull leg upward to stretch muscles on abdomen. Now bending leg forward as far as possible, not permitting leg to bend at knee. Repeat several times.

To cure rheumatism: Same as for paralysis. A good sweat is also beneficial.

It is presumed, of course, the reader in taking or giving these treatments, will observe rules of health usually prescribed in such cases.

For bladder trouble: Treat the same as for the asthma will greatly assist the tubercular patient.

To cure consumption: The treatment prescribed for kidneys.

CHARLES L. WOODS.

Thank you very much for your illuminating and instructive letter friend Charles. I am only too glad to give it publicity. There is nothing better for the body than massage. Physicians seldom recommend it. Why? I'll answer that quickly. It takes grist from their mill, helps people to get well too quickly. Massage is not cure all, and in fact I doubt if it cures at all, where there is organic disease. In certain conditions of the body however, when one is rundown or convalescence is retarded, then massage is admirable. Massage is passive exercise. You can lie in bed and still get almost all the advantages of a brisk four or five mile walk in the open air. In nervous disorders it is excellent. It is good for flesh reduction or flesh production. It is good for constipation and a sluggish liver. I have seen an expert masseur cure a violent headache almost instantaneously. Massage brings about a vigorous and thorough circulation of the blood. Much sickness results from poor circulation and impoverished blood. One healing cult claims that nearly all ills of the body are the result of a faulty circulation in some particular organ. Human ills, they claim, are caused by some obstruction which prevents perfect circulation. A bone may be displaced, causing a pressure on a nerve or artery. They remove this pressure and nature does the rest. Occasionally something is misplaced, but more often it is not, but the "misplaced" game is often played to the limit, the patient fooled and the professor enriched. Indiscriminate massage and body manipulation, when there is organic disease is liable to be dangerous. It is always best to consult a physician. If he is a real physician and not merely a low-bred, unprincipled pill pusher, he will give you advice worth following. I have had a great deal of massage in my time, and have it now daily—could hardly live without it. Simple massage movements can be easily learned. Massagers generally use cocoa butter in their body manipulation. It is a skin food and makes the manipulation much easier. A patient should not be massaged unless the body has been first well washed. Amateurs who know nothing of this work are liable to do more harm than good. Don't dig your finger nails into a person, but use the pads of the fingers and thumbs and the interior of the hand. Begin at the feet and always work upwards, driving the blood in the direction of the heart. When you massage the arms begin at the hands and work upwards. The masseur should understand thoroughly the anatomy of the human body, and know the location of every nerve and muscle. After a person has been massaged there is a feeling of exhilaration that is delightful. Whenever there is any sickness in the house, always make it a practice to give the patient a sponge bath at night time and an alcohol rub. Nothing is more helpful or comforting than this. Ordinarily warm water should be used with some alcohol in the water, but if the temperature is high and there is much fever, cold water is preferable. Everyone ought to know how to massage. The movements are easy to learn, and there is not any difficulty in acquiring the art. I know a man who makes a large income at this work. The late E. H. Harriman was one of his patients. Many wealthy men make it a practice to be massaged two or three times a week, all the year round, and those men seldom, if ever need the doctor. The business, however, is overdone in the cities, but I should imagine there should be good money in small towns and rural districts for those who understand this art. Two dollars is the regular price for treatment, a dollar however, is, in my opinion ample, if the operator has not far to travel to the patient's home.

FRANKLIN, R. R. 2, GA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

Will you make room for a little girl twelve years of age? I have a fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. I love flowers and music. I can play a good deal. I know fourteen chords. I have neither brother, sister nor mother. Mother left me when I was two years old. I can cook cake and pies and milk and clean the house. I have one half sister and one half brother, they are quite small. We live on a little farm of twenty acres and have two milk cows and one calf. I can sing fine. All my friends go to singing school. I don't, but I can sing as well as they can. I am going to school now. We have forty-five pupils on roll now. I am in the sixth grade and I am reading for the seventh. I study eight books.

Georgia is the best state in the Union. I am a great lover of stories. Every picture I see wants to tell me a story. I am an artist or want to be. I paint every bit of my spare time to draw.

Come out and see me this summer Uncle, and I will feed you on frog music, fried eggs, butter milk and corn bread and beans and tomato supe. With best wishes to all. Your niece, LILLIE MAY LEWIS.

I like to hear a little girl say that she loves flowers and music. What can be more beautiful, charming and inspiring than lovely flowers and good music. I should like to hear you playing your fourteen chords, Lily, as long as not more than fifteen out of the fourteen were discords.

I'm glad you are such a good cook, and also glad that you can clean house, for cleanliness is next to godliness. Am quite astonished however, to hear that you milk as well as clean the house. One

of the cousins two or three years ago made this statement, but I could scarcely believe it. When you say you milk the house of course I have to believe it. How often do you milk the house? and would you allow a few of us to be on hand while you were doing the job?

I should think that house of yours would make the cows jealous. I suppose the parson gives the richest milk, and most cream. How many quarts of milk a day does your house give? I don't know what you want milk cows and a calf around for, when you have a house that gives milk; probably you need them for beef. You say you have forty-five "pupils" on roll at your school. Pupils I have no doubt must be the plural of pupil. You are not running a dog school are you? Billy the Goat thinks you men pupils. I guess he is right. I will pay you a visit some day, Lily, in my air ship, then you can feed me on some of that boiled frog music. I should imagine it must be immense. You might also milk the house, then we could have boiled frogs' music

and house milk sauce. That would make a bunch of swell eats all right. Tomato "supe" I imagine is an improvement on tomato soup. Please send a gallon of it on a postal card and I'll try it on Billy the Goat. If he survives the experiment I'll try some myself.



\$45 TO \$90 A WEEK

This is the opportunity I offer to a good man in every territory of the United States. No experience is necessary. The Never Fail Stroper sells on sight. I want agents, general agents and managers. For territory. Grand, free advertising special introductory plan for article of the day. Every man a buyer—quick. Every call a sale. Get out of the rut. Young men, old men, farmers, teachers, carpenters, students, bank clerks—everybody makes money. One man (Hiram Purdy) took 27 orders first day out (sworn statement); profit \$40.50. 26 orders the next day. Once our agent always a money-maker. Write for complete information today.

Anyone can do the work. No charge agents on the most successful selling Success is yours. Send for reports of Learn of the money they are making. Out of town the other day—did not go with the intention of doing any soliciting. Just go talking and sold six before I knew it. Profit \$9.00. Sales roll up everywhere.

400,000 IN 4 MONTHS

I want general agents and managers to handle big territories, employ sub agents look after deliveries, advertise and distribute and I will offer you 100 per cent. profit. I am organizing my selling force now and I want you, if you are running over your field. Co-operation, assistance, personal attention to each man. Complete information free. Investigate.

This is a new proposition. A positive automatic razor stroper—absolutely guaranteed. A thing all men have dreamed about. Perfect in every detail, under every test. With it you can sharpen to a keen, smooth, velvety edge any razor—safety or old style—all the same. Handles any and every blade automatically. Just a few seconds with the Never Fail Stroper upon the razor will put it in perfect and better shape to give a cooling, soothing, satisfying shave than can an expert hand operator, no matter how carefully he works. New idea. Men are excited over this little wonder machine—over its mysterious accuracy and perfection. They are eager to buy. Women buy for presents to men. Agents and Salesmen coining money. Field uncouth. Get territory at once. I want a thousand men—young or old—who are anxious and willing to work, to start in the business at once. Act today. Exclusive territory.

One of our men started selling in Louisiana, became general agent, controlled exclusive territory. At a single time he ordered 50 agents' outfits. This man started with no experience as a salesman, but the Never-Fail Stroper caught on at tremendous speed. He made more money than he ever dreamed of making in his life. No talking is needed. Just show a man the stroper and he wants it immediately. No modern invention has received such opened-armed welcome. Please remember the machine is absolutely guaranteed. It is positively successful under every test and condition and modern men. A half-minute demonstration is all that is necessary.

SEND NO MONEY just your name and address upon a postal card and I will mail you complete information, details, description of the business, sworn to proof from men out in the field. I want you to know what this advertisement means to you. I want you to stay on the job, keep things moving, and that you keep your promise to me and to your customers. The possibilities are unlimited; millions will be sold this year. We teach you what to say and how, when and where to say it. Investigate. It costs you absolutely nothing to learn about this opportunity. Don't delay. Territory is going fast. Write today and give the name of your county.

ADDRESS SECRETARY,

THE NEVER FAIL CO., 1051 COLTON BLDG., TOLEDO, OHIO.

and house milk sauce. That would make a bunch of swell eats all right. Tomato "supe" I imagine is an improvement on tomato soup. Please send a gallon of it on a postal card and I'll try it on Billy the Goat. If he survives the experiment I'll try some myself.

140 COLONIE ST., ALBANY, N. Y.

I will be sixty-three years old in December. I am all alone in this world and have been a cripple for seven years. I was run down by a trolley car, I was crossing the street near Christopher St. ferry, New York. My back and hip were injured, my leg broken between the knee and ankle, foot torn out of the socket and my other kneecap knocked off. So you see I am pretty well broken up. I have not walked a step since without my crutches and only then with great pain. I was in St. Vincent hospital, N. Y. for over two months, then I was brought home and taken to the Albany City hospital, and for a month I laid there, but they could not help me; I could not take either as my heart was too weak. I came home again and did nothing but suffer.

My husband was an engineer on the New York Central. On December 15, 1891 he was running train 19, Chicago Limited, and at Fliskill his train was wrecked, killing him and his fireman through the carelessness of the company's employees. They offered me two hundred and fifty dollars for his life, and as I would not take it I got nothing. I got fifteen hundred from the trolley company. The lawyer took seven hundred and fifty dollars of it. I paid my debts, and for the burial of two sisters who died at that time, and then all of it was gone.

I had a home and some money then, but trouble comes thick and fast. I lost my money through false friends. They came my accident. There was a mortgage on my home through sickness, and when I got home from the hospital the man that held it, commenced to foreclose it. I lay sick and helpless in bed and he sent a dispossessor to turn me out in the street. Doctor Leavy stopped it. He sold the mortgage to another man and he came and told me I must move as he wanted the house himself.

A friend got me one of the N. Y. Central's houses. I lived eleven months in that house all alone, and my neighbors all great church workers; not one of them ever came to give me a drink of water or spoke one kind word to me, nor did my own minister come to see me. One of the ladies of the church charity organization was sent to see me, and the first thing she said, I better be moved to the poorhouse hospital, and I said: "For God's sake no!" Well, she didn't do much for me for she never came for three months and I had to ask them to send me some food. They sent food twice and the next time I asked I got nothing. Then I was told to write to a certain minister and this is what I got:

—Ave., Albany, N. Y.

I find on inquiry that you have relatives able to relieve your needs and therefore I do not feel justified in doing so. Sincerely yours,

My dear Mrs. Kelley:

I find on inquiry that you have relatives able to relieve your needs and therefore I do not feel justified in doing so.

Sincerely yours,

My dear Mrs. Kelley:

I find on inquiry that you have relatives able to relieve your needs and therefore I do not feel justified in doing so.

Sincerely yours,

My dear Mrs. Kelley:

I find on inquiry that you have relatives able to relieve your needs and therefore I do not feel justified in doing so.

Sincerely yours,

My dear Mrs. Kelley:

I find on inquiry that you have relatives able to relieve your needs and therefore I do not feel justified in doing so.

Sincerely yours,



Poultry Farming for Women

BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Copyright, 1911, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

The Right Care This Month Insures Future Profits

JUNE must bring an entire change of management in the poultry yards, especially in feeding. Corn must be entirely eliminated from the bill of fare, for though it is our most useful feed during the cold weather, it becomes dangerously fattening when the season moderates and it is no longer necessary to keep up bodily heat; and it is the last year's pullets which are just getting into their second year which are most liable to become fat and lazy if the rations are not well-balanced through the hot weather.

This is the time of year when we rearrange stock, and divide the old birds as follows:

The hens which have hatched and brooded chickens early in the spring are put into a yard by themselves and fed for laying, as they are the only birds that can be relied upon to furnish eggs during the summer. The hens which are concluding their second season are fattened for two weeks and sold. Then the majority of the pullets which are ending their first year and are to be kept for another season, are turned out on free range and only given a little wheat and oats at night. After four weeks of such meager fare, they are gradually put on a heavier feed—a mash consisting of equal parts of ground oats, corn, bran, and half a portion of oil meal as their breakfast, and all the wheat they want for supper. The heavy feed given after the semi-starvation promotes moulting several weeks in advance of the natural period. It takes a bird about three months to lose her old feathers and grow a new coat, and get back into full constitutional vigor, and unless moulting is hastened along, there will be no birds in laying condition by October, when prices commence to mount. In August, the hens which have been furnishing summer eggs are culled all the two-year-olds going into the fattening pen, and the year-olds being turned out on to free range and fed lightly night and morning. These latter birds are allowed to roost and moult at pleasure, as the great desire is to get them strong and vigorous regardless of eggs, if they are the birds that we hold over for next spring's breeding-pens, and for that reason we don't put them into the same house with the winter layers where they could get heavy forcing food. About June 1st they are divided into small flocks of ten each, and put into different compartments of the breeding house, one male bird being added to each flock about the end of June. The breeding house has ten pens, and we keep twenty males in a house by themselves, so that we have sufficient birds to enable us to alternate the males each week in every compartment. The result is that our eggs for hatching are always fertile and the chicks exceptionally strong.

Young stock is also rigidly culled at this season of the year, the sexes being divided after they are eight weeks old. The chick pullets are kept on the colonizing plan in the orchard until September. The chick cockerels are divided, the best being given free range in another part of the farm, and the majority going into the market pen, where they are fattened and sold as quickly as possible. In June we put up rough shelters—just roofs on low posts to shelter the perches. These are erected in yards belonging to large houses, from which the birds are entirely shut out during the summer. This rule was made for two reasons. First, the birds are healthier for sleeping out of doors during the hot weather if they are sheltered from heavy thunder showers. Secondly, the houses can be thoroughly disinfected repaired and cleansed without any hurry or inconvenience to help.

The management of the old and young birds now, has more to do with getting winter eggs than anything one can do next November. Another thing which must not be neglected at this season, is green stuff for next season's food. Plant all the cabbage you have space for. Make arrangements to seed down the yards with oats, so that there will be plenty of green stuff when the birds are first shut in in September. Hens must have green food when snow is on the ground, or the egg basket can't be filled.

Another warning: Don't neglect half-grown stock. They must be kept clean and well-fed or they won't reach maturity on schedule time. And if the pullets don't start laying early in the fall, it means heavy loss, not only to the egg basket, but to the feed barrel as well.

There is usually a lot of skim-milk at this season of the year, and it is a food which contains muscle and flesh-forming material in a form to be readily taken up and digested by the system. Milk that has been skimmed has really lost but a small amount of its value as a food, the cream consisting of considerable fat, which in itself is the least nutritious part of the milk. The cheesy matter left in the milk is its most valuable part for food, and tends to produce a vigorous, healthful growth when fed to calves, pigs and chickens. If more American pigs and chickens were fed less corn and more skim-milk, it would not only be to their lasting benefit, but it would also eventually result in financial benefit to the farmer.

With the purpose of studying the effect of skim-milk diet on the young growing chickens, an experiment was conducted at the Indiana agricultural experiment station, in which two lots of chickens were under observation. There were ten chickens of two breeds in each lot, ranging from four to six weeks of age at the beginning of the experiment. Each lot received the same food, care and treatment, excepting that one was fed all the skim-milk wanted, while the other was given none. The grain fed consisted of two parts crushed corn, one part bran, and one part ground oats. They were also fed cracked bone, cabbage and lettuce. When the experiment began, the total weight of one lot of chickens was only one-half ounce more than the other. The experiment lasted from July 11 to September 5.

The results of the feeding show that the chickens fed milk and grain ate considerably more grain than did those receiving no milk. The results also show that the chickens of lot 1, receiving no milk, made an average weekly gain of 2.62 ounces, while those fed milk made a gain per week of 4.46 ounces, or over one-fourth pound.

The chickens fed milk made a more rapid and uniform grain than those fed grain only. The general results of the feeding in every way seemed to show the superior influence of the skim-milk on the growth of the birds.

Correspondence

C. M. G.—I would be ever so thankful to you if you could tell me what ails my chickens, or give a cure for them. They have large knots in one side of their heads. The lumps are red and the size of a hickory-nut; are hard and seem to affect the eye, as everyone that has it seems to be blind in one eye. They eat heartily and seem to be well in every other way; have free range and plenty of shells and grit. Their feed is mostly corn. Is their flesh fit for table use? I have about one hundred hens, and only get ten eggs a day.

A.—You don't say how many of the birds are af-

fected, but I gather there are quite a number, and must say if that is so, it is most extraordinary. If, however, I am mistaken, and it is only a solitary bird which is afflicted, it is, in all probability, a case which can be best remedied by the axe. If, on the other hand, the lumps have developed throughout the entire flock, it is a case quite beyond my skill, and has never come under my observation before. One hundred hens and only ten eggs a day suggest something drastically wrong with the entire flock at this season of the year, and I can only suggest that your birds are in a thoroughly bad condition. "Mostly corn" is a poor diet. Give more variety; wheat, oats, animal food of some sort, and plenty of green stuff.

L. H. S.—I am a subscriber to your paper, and I want to make the inquiry through your paper how to cure grass cut from the lawn for winter use to feed to chickens, such as a silo. Any information will be highly appreciated.

A.—Before we had a silo, I used to collect plantain, dock, dandelion, and other such wild things, and pack them tightly into a barrel. Then a board was cut to fit inside of the barrel, and weighted down with heavy stones, after which the barrel was filled to the very top with dry sand, to exclude the air, and in all probability lawn clippings will keep in the same way. But from my present experience, I think it is much better to grow a large quantity of cabbages, and store them in pots in the garden, and when that supply gets out in the late winter, resort to sprouted oats.

B. B.—Will you kindly tell me what is the matter with our bird? Last fall he fell from the ceiling. He was shedding then. Since then he has not sung any. He sits in a corner of his cage, and he has sores under his wing. He is a canary.

A.—I think the cage must have been hung in a draft during the winter. If food has consisted of plain canary seed, change to the mixed bird seed. Put a little saffron in his drinking water, and also a lettuce leaf and a little hard-boiled egg, once or twice a week for the next month, will help to build up a bird's constitution.

F. W.—I am a subscriber to COMFORT, and I am interested in the poultry column, so I will ask for help. My chickens are losing their feathers on their hind parts, and their flesh is red. I feed my chickens corn and cooked potatoes, and as they cannot get gravel, I feed them oyster shells. They do not eat very well. Can someone tell me what to do for them, as I do not know what to do myself.

A.—Oyster shell furnishes the mineral, lime, necessary to form the shell of the egg, but it is not considered a substitute for grit. You can buy regular poultry grit by the bag, if you are within easy reach of a large city, but if not, collect all the broken china and glass you can find, and smash it up. The birds will eat a tremendous quantity of it, and it will answer quite as well as the commercial stuff sold for the purpose. Corn and cooked potatoes are all very well in very small quantities in really cold weather, but as an exclusive diet they are positively dangerous. Give your birds plenty of green vegetables, and use wheat and oats instead of corn.

E. G. H.—I write you concerning my chickens, hoping you can give me some information. This is my first season with chickens. I bought my stock last fall in order to begin in early spring. I have twenty-four hens and two roosters. I have eleven White Rocks and one rooster, thirteen S. C. Rhode Island Reds and one rooster. My chickens eat heartily and are fat, and have laid well all the winter, and are laying and setting nicely now. I have ten little chicks that are doing as nicely as can be, but some of my White Rock hens are not right. Their droppings are dark whitish gray, and though not so loose, it leaves them very dirty behind. When they go to lay or drop, the end of the egg bag, I take it to be, comes out and bleeds, and they suffer great pain, seemingly. It takes them a long time to lay, sometimes a half a day. But as soon as they are through they are all right. I had one hen this way for five months and then died. I have another in near the same fix, that will die soon, I think. As near as I can describe it, it is like piles that people have. I feed them cracked wheat, clipped stuff, corn at night, with plenty of green food. We are on a hill, and they have a wide range with plenty of fresh water and sand. What is good for mites and lice? I use crude carbolic acid and disinfectant. Please help me if you can and oblige.

A.—You must have been overfeeding, or perhaps you go in and out of the chicken house and disturb the birds while laying. Put a teaspoonful of magnesia in every quart of drinking water two days a week for a mouth. There can't be very much the matter with the birds if they lay well, and the eggs hatch well, as you say they do. One must expect to lose a bird now and then. Odd constitutional weaknesses occur in individual birds, and it is foolish to try to doctor them. The best way is to get rid of them, or at least be careful that you don't set any of their eggs.

M. H.—I would like very much to know what is the matter with my turkey and what to do about her. She was hatched last spring, and last winter her head swelled up on each side below her eyes until they were almost closed. We opened the swelling, and a clear discharge came from the opening almost exactly like the white of an egg, only it was a little cloudy. We have opened it several times, and each time it will swell again. She seems as well as the other turkeys otherwise. I am a subscriber to COMFORT and would be pleased to see this answered in its columns.

A.—Bathe the bird's head with a strong solution of permanganate of potassium—about a thumbful in a quart of water. Put the bird in a small coop and give a teaspoonful of Castor oil every other day until it has had three doses.

O. E.—Will you please tell me what is the matter with my chickens? They first get droopy and stay on the roost most of the time. When they come out they stand huddled up and don't eat much. Then their comb begins to grow pale until it is almost white. We killed one and it only had a few drops of blood in its body. We feed them bran mash in the morning, and corn or wheat at night. They have about one fourth of an acre for a run. Please answer through COMFORT as soon as possible. We have one sick now. There is only one at a time, so it cannot be contagious.

A.—The rations you have been feeding have been wanting in strength. The morning mash should be made of ground corn, oats and bran, equal parts of meal and if you can get it, add a little bone meal, three times a week, and, of course, green stuff.

C. A. S.—I hatched one hundred and six chicks in an incubator March 30th. When they were about four days old they seemed to be sick—that is, only eight or ten of them at first. The next day eight more were the same. They keep opening their mouths as if gasping for breath, and make a peculiar noise. They were fed chick-feed and plenty of water. They did not have grit for the first four days. I have them in the house in a warm room, in a brooder, but the lamp went out the night before they were sick. Do you think they may have caught cold, or is it some error in feeding? I have lost only four and the others seem to be better.

A.—Undoubtedly the lamp going out in the brooder has caused the trouble. If the little chicks get chilled there is always trouble.

B. D.—Will you please tell me what is the trouble, the cause and cure for my baby ducks? They are incubator chicks; at first some of them would be eating and scratching, and about fifteen minutes after they would be in the hover drooping their heads and with eyes closed. I would take them out and put them by the stove. A little while after they would throw their heads on one side and turn them way back, and before long they would be dead, and some of them would open their mouths and gape for breath. A few had a white discharge, and the vent would be stopped up. I thought this was diarrhoea. Now they are over that and are three weeks old, and they are getting weak in their legs. Some will spread out one leg, and cannot walk on it. Others have both legs that way. Some have their toes doubled up. I had the heat in the hover ninety-five to one hundred the first week; second week, eighty-five to ninety; third week, daytime, it would be about seventy, and night about eighty to eighty-five. Daytime I open the cover and have them get the sunshine. Have chaff from the haymow in the brooder. This last week put in chaff also a lot of sand. Feed hard-boiled eggs and prepared chick-feed; once in a while, rolled oats. (Charcoal, grit, water, all the time.) Once a day I gave them some milk. When they were sick I gave them some tea, but not the last week. Now I am giving them a little tea—the kind that has meat in it—and steaming Alfalfa hay. I have some with beans, and have only lost one, but I think the hen had too many, as I did not see any such one; in the morning she was dead. They have the same food and are not left out of doors; are in the house. Will you please answer as soon as possible. I have taken COMFORT for five years, but have only lettered to have taken specially good care of the chicks. It seems as if the weakness must date back to the parent stock, or mismanagement of the incubator. Was there any irregularity in the heat during the batch? You should maintain a steady atmosphere of one hundred and three degrees. Chickens hatched from hens that were overfed or that had been

\$2.50 a Month buys a Genuine 2 KIMBALL ORGAN AT FACTORY PRICES! 30 Days' FREE Trial

FREE 50 Music Lessons in the Leading
Correspondence School of Music

You can now **buy a genuine Kimball Organ direct** from the makers at the lowest **factory price** for which really good organs can be sold, and on payments to suit your convenience.

Just a line from you will bring by first mail our **money-saving plan** and **free catalog**.

This tells you all about the Kimball system of manufacturing, selling direct from our great factories and the whole remarkable organ story.

It tells you how to get a **Genuine Kimball Organ** on a month's free trial. It tells you of things you need to know about organs. It tells you that your simple request will bring a Kimball Organ to your home that you can play on for a month free. Try all its rare musical combinations by its numerous stops. Listen to its sweet, sympathetic tone. Use it as though it were your own.

If you don't find it all and more than we claim, send it back at our expense. The trial will cost you nothing, for the little good-faith money you may have sent us will be returned to you before you send back the organ.

Send Today for Money-Saving Plan and Free Catalog

Don't think of buying an organ until you have our money-saving proposition. Our half a century of manufacturing experience, the financial strength back of our binding guarantee, and our **30 Days' Free Trial Plan**, are your safeguards. They give you positive assurance of receiving greater organ value for your money than you can possibly obtain elsewhere. The most experienced buyer, a thousand miles or more from Chicago, gets the same square deal as the shrewdest trader who buys from us in person. Your Kimball Organ will be selected by an expert on whose judgment you can rely. **Stool and Correspondence Course Free** with each organ.

Free Music Instruction From the Foremost College

There are those who do not wish to employ a teacher, yet want to learn to play for singing for entertainment, and some who want to become teachers later on. To such we recommend and send free with each Kimball Organ a **Correspondence Course** (50 lessons) in America's Foremost Music College, with which anyone, young or old, gifted or not gifted, can learn to play well, and even develop the ability to teach and earn an income with their musical talent.

With the organ also comes free a beautiful stool to match your organ case. You can have your splendidly built, rich-toned Kimball, the music instructions and the stool—the whole outfit—at once. The little you pay each month will not be missed. Cut out the coupon and send it to us at once—before you lay this paper away.

Fill Out This Coupon and Mail It Today

W. W. KIMBALL CO., Mfrs., 123 Kimball Hall, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me **Free**, postage paid, your 1911 Catalog, showing the forty different styles of organs, your **Money-Saving Plan**, and Circulars of your Free Musical Instructions.

Name.....

P. O. County.....

R. F. D.

Ill during the winter are very liable to show weakness during the second week of their lives, for that is the critical time in a baby's chick's existence. The feathers commence to form and waste of strength shows immediately. Consider the incubator question; remember just how the heat runs, and try to do better with the next batch.

O. E. H.—Your letter about hookworm has been carefully read, and I shall try to investigate the matter. Thank you for drawing my attention to it.

J. H. P.—This is another case of overfeeding, to which has been added the evil of too many stimulating condiments. Stop the scraps, poultry powder and red pepper. Give free range, if possible; if not, a quantity of green food, and scatter the corn in deep litter, so that they will have to scratch for it.

Mrs. C. M.—I thank you for your report. It is the first one that has come in, and I am sure all our readers will be interested and join me in congratulating you on your undoubted success.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.)

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I hope you will welcome one who has read COMFORT since I can remember. I am married and am a mother of two, a dear little girl of two years, and a boy of seven. I have the very best husband in the world. He hasn't any bad habits of any kind and he is a good Christian. He has never been cross to me but once, and I guess I needed to be scolded then, for I let his mules run away with a scraper. We have been married eight years and as one sister says, we are still sweethearts. I was twenty-six years old the twenty-fifth of May. The first six years of my married life my health was very poor, but in spite of that I do not feel any older than I did when we were married. And since my health is fine, I feel younger every day. We are very poor financially, but we have so much more than thousands of other poor people that we try to be very thankful for what we have. We have enough to eat and wear and that is riches untold to many.

I was so pleased when I opened March COMFORT and saw the wall desk, for it just touched the right spot. Just a few days before COMFORT came, I told my husband we would buy a writing desk when we got rich. But now I will not wait for that uncertain day, but will make one this week. I am the daughter of a carpenter and if I had been a man I should have been a carpenter too. So you see I am handy with tools. I wish you could see my book rack which we made.

The idea is my very own as I never saw or heard of one like it. It is made to fit a corner. It has four shelves sawed with a swell front. I went to the cornfield and found three cornstalks as near alike as possible for legs. These I painted with gold paint. When we got the shelves fastened to the stalks we found the thing was quite weak and wobbly, so we tied it back in the corner with fine wire which cannot be seen. The edges of the shelves looked quite rough so I took some real narrow wall paper border (about two inches wide) which is red and gold, and tacked to the edges with brass-headed tacks. The wealthier sisters will smile when they read this, but everybody who sees my book rack thinks it a thing of real beauty and sisters, it only cost twenty-five cents for the paint, and I had enough of that left to repaint my gilt picture frames.

For the lack of money to buy table linen I made a pretty border pattern on white oilcloth. I also made kitchen out of my old rug carpet. Just back of my kitchen cabinet I have five large pockets and one small one made of oil cloth and fastened on a large piece of oil cloth. They are so handy for sacks, egg beaters, mixing spoons, lids and twine. In fact all small things which are apt to be hung in some out-of-the-way place, causing more steps for the tired feet, while if you put them in the wall pockets they are just in reach.

How many like to raise chickens? I do. I have the Black Langshan.

All who have felt better for reading my letter please write to me.

MRS. ALICE (LEWIS) BURKETT, Noble, Okla.

INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES

That Cost America a Hundred and Seventy Millions

Copyright, 1911, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

THE recent wedding of Vivien Gould to Lord Decies, the splendor of which dazzled New York, not only illustrates the extravagant luxury in which the enormously rich indulge, to gratify their pride, but also serves as a reminder that the rage for marrying foreign noblemen has attained a prevalence among American heiresses that amounts to a public calamity.

"Probably they would reply, if they deigned to notice public opinion at all, that their money is their own and it does not concern us as to how or where they spend it. But we conceive that the possession of great wealth carries with it an obligation to use this great power with some degree of patriotism and some regard for the interests of humanity."

From the fact that the bride's magnificent outfit of clothing, largely ordered from abroad, is reported to have cost \$27,000.00, and that the flowers used to decorate the church are said to have cost \$7,500.00, and estimating the various other items in like proportion, it is readily seen that there must have been expended on Vivien Gould's wedding a sum that would be beyond the hope of the average citizen to accumulate in a lifetime of hard work and careful saving.

But the worst feature of this and similar international marriages, so far as public interests are concerned, is that the rich American bride goes, of course, with her alien husband to live and to spend her money in his home in his country, and so her wealth which was accumulated in America is withdrawn from our national resources and goes abroad to enrich a foreign land. American fortunes aggregating more than one hundred and seventy million dollars have thus gone abroad within a comparatively few years and, as might be expected, this heavy drain of money constantly flowing out of the country is being felt as a serious detriment to our prosperity.

While we regret that Vivien Gould did not marry a good, sturdy American, rich or poor, we hope that her marriage is the result of a love match, and we wish her happiness with her husband who is a gentleman of culture and refinement and, as a descendant of the Beresford family, bears a name that for generations has been honored in England.

Of the Gould girls, descendants of Jay Gould, the multi-millionaire American railroad king, Vivien is the second to marry a foreign nobleman, and evidentlyundaunted by the shocking experience of Anna Gould as wife of the notorious French Count Boni de Castellane, from whom she finally freed herself by divorce in 1907, after suffering all manner of indignities and abuse while he was squandering her fortune as fast as he could in riotous living and even succeeded in running through with a large part of the seventeen millions that she inherited from her father. And Anna Gould shows some pluck in trying a second chance in the international marriage lottery by marrying, soon after her divorce, Prince Sagan, her first husband's cousin.

Far too many of these noted international marriages have turned out disastrously, more or less after the manner of Anna Gould's first marriage; and this is not surprising when we consider how little of true love there is likely to be in much of such match-making wherein avarice on the one side and social ambition on the other appear so prominently; for when have you heard of a modern prince marrying an American Cinderella however beautiful, accomplished and lovable? The sons of rich Americans sometimes do, and much to their credit, for love knows no limitations of rank or wealth.

The trading between America and Europe in the international marriage market usually results in bargains about as one-sided and disadvantageous to our people as the so-called reciprocity treaty with Canada promises to be.

In most of these marriages America furnishes the bride and an enormous fortune to boot, for it is customary with these noble lords, before submitting to the matrimonial yoke, unblushingly to negotiate a so-called marriage settlement in which the dicker is for the price that the girl's father will hand out to obtain titled son-in-law.

Boot, as defined by the dictionary, is "that which is thrown in as an inducement to a bargain" and aptly describes the financial side of such transactions, for it is notorious that the prodigious boot money which goes with American heiresses is what attracts so many impoverished noblemen to our shores in their quest for wealthy wives to rehabilitate their shattered fortunes, repair their crumbling castles and provide them with the wherewithal to sport through life in

nobility, or lords as the latter are called, constitute an exclusive aristocracy whose titles and jealously guarded privileges both social and political, together with their family estates, are handed down from one generation to another by perpetual entailment to the oldest male heir in the family to which they belong.

According to custom so invariable that it has become law, members of the royal family must not marry outside of royalty, and the haughty pride of the nobility used to make it almost as impossible for them to marry beneath their rank. The historic reason for this pride dates back to the time when they had a monopoly of wealth and power and the despised commons were their serfs and dependents.

The founders of these noble families, many of them centuries ago, were the great and powerful men of their times, leaders in peace and war, who earned their titles of nobility and their estates by distinguished services rendered to their country and their king. In those days the nobility were truly noble men, and some of them are today; in some of these families which have lived up to their traditions the ancestral estates have been kept intact and even largely augmented, and the present representatives of such houses are strong, able, active men of affairs who do credit to the honorable names they bear, while in other noble families idleness and dissipation have played havoc with their properties and tainted their descendants with mental, moral and physical degeneracy. Nevertheless a title of nobility, according to European standards, covers the shortcomings of its owner to the extent of admitting him to that social circle from which the commons are excluded.

While the fortunes of many noble houses have dwindled and shrunken with the brains of their descendants who deem it ignoble to work, many of the commons by industry and thrift have attained an enviable degree of affluence which has induced certain shabby noblemen in stress of circumstances to humble their pride and marry a daughter of a wealthy commoner.

But America chiefly attracts the attention of the fortune hunting effete nobility, because nowhere else in the world are there so many immense fortunes, and the word has gone abroad that America's plutocracy toadies to a baron, worships a prince and pays most liberally for an intimate connection with the charmed circle of European aristocracy.

How humiliating this should be to our national pride is seen by reading the clause of the U. S. Constitution in which the founders of the nation wisely forbade the creation of any title of nobility in the hope and expectation that all should ever be commoners in this land which they dedicated to freedom.

Please understand that we do not mean to imply that in all these marriages between wealthy American girls and titled foreigners money was the chief or the moving consideration, or that the husbands were all undesirable personally or in point of wealth and influence. In

fact there are a number, especially among those between American heiresses and Englishmen, which have been an honor to both nations. A shining example of this class was the marriage of Mary Lester (lately deceased) of Chicago to Lord Curzon, a man whose signal ability earned for him some of the highest positions in the service of his country. As viceroy of India he ruled with kingly pomp and power over two hundred and fifty millions of Asiatic subjects of Great Britain and the splendor of his court was excelled only by that of King Edward, while his beautiful and accomplished American wife rose to the dignity of the situation and did her share of the honors in a manner becoming her queenly station. Undoubtedly Lady Curzon found her five million dollar private fortune handy to supplement the viceroy's large salary in keeping up such royal style. Of course the dazzling brilliancy of her career was the envy of other American girls and made many of them ambitious to shine at court, but the shame of it is that some of them have exhibited a willingness to do so as the rich wife of a very inferior specimen of nobility.

How far this international marriage business has been commercialized is well illustrated by the fact that there are a number of match-makers and matrimonial agencies that derive a large profit from their activities in bringing the parties together and promoting such marriages.

The influence that often brings about international marriages is the effort of both American and Foreign society women to arrange these alliances. Such efforts are chiefly made either by American women of some social position who live abroad and who need money, or by titled foreign women of reduced estate but of social position high enough to introduce strangers into the best society, and who do it for a price. Both English and American women do this in London and Paris. The aspirant to social distinction is usually willing to pay a goodly sum to gain entrance into desired circles and the go-betweens who are always trying to get money without working for it are ready to assist them. Again and again it has been proved that marriages have been "arranged" as the result of introductions paid for. More often it is the would-be suitor of an heiress who pays, or agrees to pay out of the girl's fortune when he gets her, a large bonus to the go-between whose effort has brought about the marriage. The suit brought by Mrs. Ernest of Chicago to recover \$10,000 for services in arranging the marriage of Count Santa Eulalia to Mrs. John Stetson of Philadelphia, is a case in point. Mrs. Ernest testified that it took over two years of hard work and cost much money which she herself advanced to the impudent count, to accomplish the end.

Moreover titled foreigners are helped in their search for rich brides by agents who can make money for themselves by gaining fortunes for needy nobles. It was suspected long before it was proved that such agencies existed, but at last a particularly notorious one was discovered in Austria and that particular bureau was closed; but others are still active. Investigations showed that several thousand American heiresses (without their own knowledge or consent) were enrolled on the books of that agency, together with statements of amount of fortune, families of the girls, their desirability socially; a full description of each girl, her looks, disposition, education, manners, and information even regarding her parents' intentions for her. Just as we have lists giving business men's rating, so Europe has lists of rich American girls. It has been found that agents knowing the needs of an impoverished nobleman have supplied him with the funds to pursue his courtship of an American heiress from whose fortune the tremendous "fee for services" would be paid. It is said that the creditors of a prominent English lord financed him when he came awooing his rich American bride. A while ago a certain international marriage that

had been "arranged" for a Hungarian nobleman, and was said to be a "love match, pure and simple," was held up for a while by some mysterious influence. But presently it leaked out that a lady, who now and then lends money, had supplied this impoverished nobleman with the finances needed to pursue his courtship, and the record of international exchange showed a huge sum of money sent to Hungary about this time.

The greatest fortune that has lately left the United States is the forty millions which May Goellet of Philadelphia took to England on her marriage to the Duke of Roxburghe.

Besides those already referred to, out of a list of over fifty rich American women who have married foreigners in recent years we mention a few of the more noted ones whose dowries have been reported as follows (we give the girl's maiden name and her married name or husband's title): \$20,000,000.00, Pauline Astor from New York married Mr. Spencer Clay, England; \$10,000,000.00, Consuelo Vanderbilt from New York married English Duke of Marlborough; \$10,000,000.00, Sarah Phelps-Stokes married Baron Halke; \$5,000,000.00, Margaret Leiter married English Earl of Suffolk; \$5,000,000.00, Gladys Vanderbilt from New York married the Hungarian Count Ladislas Szchenyi; \$4,000,000.00, Marie Satterfield married Count von Larisch; \$3,000,000.00, Lilly Price married Lord William Beresford, English; \$3,000,000.00, Edith Collins married Count Czaykowski; \$1,000,000.00, Elizabeth Sperry married Prince Poniatowski. The rest of the long list ranges from twelve millions down and contains a number of other ten and five million dollar dowries.

As these fortunes were all made in America and are still largely invested in American securities it happens now that vast blocks of stock in our railroads, telegraphs and other public utilities and industries are irreversibly doomed to yield large incomes to pay the debts of a past generation of squandering noblemen or the extravagances of present-day lords and of their idle descendants.

A portion of these fortunes frequently goes to repairing and maintaining of the ancestral homes of their lords. These are mostly entailed estates, and the houses or castles are always of interest because of some historic, civic, literary or military association and generally represent the work of a period of architecture that has its particular significance. They have too, art collections that sometimes add to their fame and are much prized by their owners because of their ancestral portrait galleries. The family pride in these homes is naturally great and to keep them up and pass them on to the next generation is almost a religion. Blenheim Castle, the country-seat of the Marlboroughs is one of the historic places of England.

Lady Decies, who was Vivien Gould, inheritor of the Gould railroad millions, will live at Sefton Park, Slough, Buckinghamshire, the estate that has fallen to Lord Decies. Besides this country place they have a mansion in London which they occupy when the social season is at its height. The original home of Lord Decies' family is in Staffordshire where, during the time that William the Conqueror reigned, the Beresford family, of which he is the head, were established as were many other families that won the favor of the Norman Duke, William I., who had got possession of England. Lord William Beresford, present husband of Lilly Price Hammersley, formerly Duchess of Marlborough, has a show place, Deepdene, in Surrey. Gladys Vanderbilt, as the Countess Szchenyi, lives on the Hungarian estate of her husband, upon which it is said vast sums have recently been spent. Helen Zimmerman, formerly of Cincinnati, who is now the Duchess of Manchester, reigns in Kylemore, Galway and over a magnificent London house. Hoors Castle, Scotland, is the family home of May Goellet.

Lord Decies, who was Vivien Gould, inheritor of the Gould railroad millions, will live at Sefton Park, Slough, Buckinghamshire, the estate that has fallen to Lord Decies. Besides this country place they have a mansion in London which they occupy when the social season is at its height. The original home of Lord Decies' family is in Staffordshire where, during the time that William the Conqueror reigned, the Beresford family, of which he is the head, were established as were many other families that won the favor of the Norman Duke, William I., who had got possession of England. Lord William Beresford, present husband of Lilly Price Hammersley, formerly Duchess of Marlborough, has a show place, Deepdene, in Surrey. Gladys Vanderbilt, as the Countess Szchenyi, lives on the Hungarian estate of her husband, upon which it is said vast sums have recently been spent. Helen Zimmerman, formerly of Cincinnati, who is now the Duchess of Manchester, reigns in Kylemore, Galway and over a magnificent London house. Hoors Castle, Scotland, is the family home of May Goellet.

When you read a flattering newspaper account of an American girl's triumph in winning a foreign matrimonial prize look well to the size of her dowry and judge for yourself whether it is her personal superiority or her excess of wealth that has brought her the victory in the marriage race in competition with the daughters of the nobility. No less beautiful, accomplished and charming than their American sisters are the women of Europe, who as a rule are more congenial and acceptable to European men, if for no other reason because of being trained to accept, and reconciled to live according to the old world's notion of woman's inferiority to man. Born and bred to treat man as a superior being, the excessively differential attitude of European women toward men strikes the American, on his first tour abroad, as positively absurd, but it is so gratifying to man's selfishness and so flattering to his vanity that it counts heavily in the estimation of those who are accustomed to receive such reverential adulation as their just and natural due from the fair sex. Doubtless this difference between American and European ideas as to the relative position of the sexes has much to do with the unhappy outcome of so many international marriages. Of course the natural preference of the nobility is for a wife of equal rank, but there are few noblemen whose circumstances will admit of providing their daughters with large dowries. Does it thus seem that money is the chief inducement that leads these titled gentlemen in such large numbers to descend to marry the daughters of wealthy commoners, even American commoners, notwithstanding the fact that the plutocracy of America is ridiculed and caricatured throughout Europe as uncouth in manners and uncultivated in mind?

On the other hand, how many of these lords have ever gained distinction in any line other than sport or dissipation? How many of them have anything to recommend them to a sensible American girl as a suitor other than a title earned by a more or less remote ancestor?

In spite of many strong expressions of public opinion on this side of the water against such marriages and the deplorable snobbishness that robes America of some of her fairest daughters and largest fortunes, they seem to be on the increase with consequences so detrimental to the public welfare that it has been seriously urged that some means ought to be devised for the United States to tax the enormous aggregate of American incomes that are spent abroad.

CONSUELO VANDERBILT, N. Y., DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

idleness and luxury. The situation is discreditable alike to the upper social strata of both continents.

In Europe the community is divided into three great social classes with hereditary distinctions as rigid as those of the castes of India; first royalty including only the sovereign and royal family; second, the nobility consisting of princes, dukes, marquises, counts, earls, viscounts and barons, ranking usually in the order named; third, the commons or people. Royalty and the

How to Be a Bandman

Join a band now — learn to play an instrument this summer. Organize a brass band yourself. Here is a very special opportunity for you to become band man. Write today—just send your name and address. We will send you the books, catalogs and other information you may need for this purpose, all postpaid, free.

Lyon & Healy's Great Band Catalog

Everybody interested in brass bands or brass band instruments, should have this great band catalog. It is the greatest band catalog in the world. Sent to you without any expense just as soon as you send us your name and address. We will also send you at the same time, all particulars of our special offers on band equipment and also on your choice of any musical instrument for yourself. Let us tell you about the Lyon & Healy New American Professional Cornet—a \$30 cornet with \$50 qualities. This cornet or any other instrument sent to you on very easy payment. Our interesting booklet, "How an Amateur Band Can Make Money," also sent to you free.

LYON & HEALY 19-20 East Adams Street CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

suffer such incredible indignities that nothing but a divorce could relieve her. The Princess of Monaco who also bore the title of Duchess de Richelieu, a historically magnificent name, was Miss Heine, daughter of a New Orleans banker. Her insupportable life caused a legal separation equivalent to divorce. After enduring her trials of a similar sort for nineteen years Elizabeth Curtis demanded her freedom from her husband, the French Duke de Dino. The daughter of the millionaire C. P. Huntington, married Prince Hatzfeldt of the ancient Prussian family, who made her the talk of society in two continents so that she was forced to free herself. One girl found out her mistake in six weeks wherein she lost \$140,000.00 and separated from her husband, a bogus count.

Of the English marriages that have been disappointing appear Ann Reid's as Lady Aylmer; Eleanor Cuylar as Lady Yarmouth; Sarah Phelps-Stokes as Baroness Helkett or Holkelle; Frances Work's as Lady Fermoy; Miss Fitzgerald's as Lady Edmund Fitz-Maurice. Consuelo Vanderbilt, has withdrawn divorce proceedings only after it became apparent that she had abundant cause to institute them. These are only a few of the many such unhappy unions.

The general result of international marriages is unfortunate. The slights alone that are put upon the American wife can make her unhappy even if her domestic life is not so. In Germany, Austria, and Russia, the title in itself does not admit the bearer of it at court. Even a prince, if he is not related by blood to the royal family, has not right to invitations to court functions.

These distinctions are not made in England and Americans prefer to marry into a country where their rank will win them attention.

Lady Decies will, at the coronation of King George, have a rank that is number 13,000 in a list that has some 70,000 names; she will be of her husband's rank. The Duchess of Marlborough out-ranks her and will be number 1019, while the Viscountess Maidstone, who a year ago was Miss Margaretta Drexel, of the rich Drexel banking family of Pa., will be number 12,000. The amount of money does not influence the rank.

From the earliest stages of a titled marriage until the presentation at court, the road must be paved with gold. The social manœuvres that lead to introductions cost small fortunes. Great house parties are given at the town and country houses of ambitious American mammas. Expensive dinners, dances, motor trips, expeditions to Newport, Bar Harbor, Palm Beach, are arranged aboard private yachts, or private cars—money is spent like water. Then comes the wedding. The most expensive of everything is bought.

Then comes the presentation at court, the mecca of every titled girl's ambition—the gem in the diadem of her marriage. Court gowns, with their yards of silk train and lace cost from \$5,000 to \$15,000—just the gowns. It is not difficult to see where the American fortune goes.

With the brides and their money there goes, too, the splendid advantages these girls have had, advantages that should make their culture a desirable asset to the land of their birth. Men who make their fortunes here spend them largely where they were made; women who marry foreigners strip from their own people to enrich, not their husbands only, but the countries where their homes must be.

When you read a flattering newspaper account of an American girl's triumph in winning a foreign matrimonial prize look well to the size of her dowry and judge for yourself whether it is her personal superiority or her excess of wealth that has brought her the victory in the marriage race in competition with the daughters of the nobility. No less beautiful, accomplished and charming than their American sisters are the women of Europe, who as a rule are more congenial and acceptable to European men, if for no other reason because of being trained to accept, and reconciled to live according to the old world's notion of woman's inferiority to man. Born and bred to treat man as a superior being, the excessively differential attitude of European women toward men strikes the American, on his first tour abroad, as positively absurd, but it is so gratifying to man's selfishness and so flattering to his vanity that it counts heavily in the estimation of those who are accustomed to receive such reverential adulation as their just and natural due from the fair sex. Doubtless this difference between American and European ideas as to the relative position of the sexes has much to do with the unhappy outcome of so many international marriages. Of course the natural preference of the nobility is for a wife of equal rank, but there are few noblemen whose circumstances will admit of providing their daughters with large dowries. Does it thus seem that money is the chief inducement that leads these titled gentlemen in such large numbers to descend to marry the daughters of wealthy commoners, even American commoners, notwithstanding the fact that the plutocracy of America is ridiculed and caricatured throughout Europe as uncouth in manners and uncultivated in mind?

On the other hand, how many of these lords have ever gained distinction in any line other than sport or dissipation? How many of them have anything to recommend them to a sensible American girl as a suitor other than a title earned by a more or less remote ancestor?

In spite of many strong expressions of public opinion on this side of the water against such marriages and the deplorable snobbishness that robes America of some of her fairest daughters and largest fortunes, they seem to be on the increase with consequences so detrimental to the public welfare that it has been seriously urged that some means ought to be devised for the United States to tax the enormous aggregate of American incomes that are spent abroad.

Money-Making Farms throughout 15 States; improved, one to 100 acres \$10 to \$100 an acre. Stock and tools included with settee estates quickly. Mammoth illustrated catalogue "No. 34" free. E. A. STROUT STATION 3027, 47 West 34th St., NEW YORK.

Our New CENSUS BUSINESS GUIDE Fastest selling book on earth. Agents making \$10 daily. Write for free outfit. NICHOLS & CO., Newark, N.



MARGARETTA DREXEL, PHILA., VISCONTESS MAIDSTONE.



ANITA STEWART, N. Y., PRINCESS BRAGANZA.



RUBY'S REWARD

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

of the owner until he should be ready to take possession.

Edmund Carpenter called at the Gordon's one evening soon after Ruby had entered upon her duties as a teacher.

When the crash came he had at first held a little aloof; but he soon found that he loved Ruby Gordon so well, that the thirty thousand dollars that he once hoped to win with her were "but as dust in the balance," and he soon resumed his attentions to her.

There may have been something of antagonism, too, in his persistence. He knew that Walter was rapidly rising in his profession; that he would soon be in a position where he might feel justified in confessing his love for Ruby, now that she was poor, and he could not endure the thought of his winning what he had aspired to secure. The thought of Ruby Gordon as the wife of another, and that other one whom he so heartily hated, was torture to him.

Walter had not seen very much of the Gordons since their reverses, as he had been away on business for Mr. Conant; but he had called once or twice and been most cordially received, and he had resolved, as Edmund Carpenter feared, that he would at no distant day put his fate to the test.

The family formed a very inviting circle in that wee house where Ruby lived, on the evening of Mr. Carpenter's call just referred to.

Mrs. Gordon, who rarely left her room, had been coaxed to come down to dinner "to give Robert a surprise," and, after the meal was over, the pretty parlor lamp was lighted, and the coziest nook in the room assigned to the invalid who, had she but realized it, made a charming addition to the apartment in her rich crimson wrapper, with a soft white shawl thrown over her shoulders.

Mr. Gordon, looking unusually cheerful, was seated on the opposite side of the glowing grate in a handsome dressing-gown and slippers, and near him, with her dainty work-basket, piled high with the week's stockings, upon the table before her, was Ruby, with the lamplight streaming over her golden head and the fair face the chief charm in that household.

And into this pleasant circle Edmund Carpenter was suddenly ushered by the little maid-of-all-work. And he had come with the settled purpose of asking Ruby Gordon to be his wife before he should leave the house.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A PROPOSAL REJECTED.

Mr. Gordon greeted the young man cordially, and Mrs. Gordon seemed inspired with more of animation than she had displayed since their misfortune. It was pleasant to see an old friend, while the thought that, perhaps, the fallen fortunes of the house might be improved through him incited her to make herself as agreeable as possible.

Ruby, however, was quiet and reserved, although she drew a chair near the fire for their caller, for she could not be inhospitable, and yet in her heart she wished he had stayed away, for there was something in his manner that impressed her that he had come with a special purpose in view.

Mr. Carpenter, however, devoted himself most exclusively to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, chatting pleasantly and socially with them, although both could see that he watched with eager interest Ruby's white fingers, as they wove the needle in and out upon her homely work, which she had not seen fit to lay aside upon the entrance of their visitor.

She made a pretty, home-like picture, of which she was wholly unconscious, and the young man thought her more lovely than ever, with that placid look upon her brow, and a new sweetness illuminating her whole face.

"Ruby has become a regular Dorcas, Mr. Carpenter," said Mrs. Gordon, with a laugh, as she noticed how closely he was observing her sister.

"How so?" he queried.

"Because she 'maketh and mendeth the garments of the poor,'" replied Mrs. Gordon, in the same light tone, yet with a perceptible ring of bitterness.

A color like that of the wild rose sprang into Ruby's cheeks, but she looked up with a smile and said, as she composedly drew the stocking off her hand:

"Oh, this is only a novel kind of fancy work, Mr. Carpenter, and I imagine I am becoming quite an adept at it."

The young man moved his chair to her side, glad of an excuse to go to her.

"Let me pass judgment upon your work, Miss Ruby," he said, holding out his hand for the neatly mended sock that she was about to fold.

She passed it to him without a sign of embarrassment, and, taking up another, went quietly on with her occupation.

"I think Dorothea would be a more appropriate name for Ruby, than Dorcas," observed Mr. Gordon, as he turned a tender look upon his sister's face.

"Why?" inquired his wife.

"Do you know the significance of the name?" he asked.

"No."

"It means 'the gift of God,' and surely Ruby has been that to us during the last few months," said her husband, in a reverent tone.

Ruby looked up quickly, with a little tremulous smile, and there were tears in her blue eyes as they met her brother's fond glance.

Mrs. Gordon gave a slight start, and flushed as those tender words made her realize, for almost the first time, how little comfort and help she had been to her much tried husband during their reverses.

"I suppose, Carpenter, you have heard that our little sister has become a school-marm with all else, and is teaching young ideas how to shoot," pursued Mr. Gordon, to change the subject, as he noticed that Ruby was becoming embarrassed.

"No!" and Mr. Carpenter's face plainly expressed both surprise and disapprobation.

"It is true; we never knew how willful she could be until fortune tried to clip her wings," continued Mr. Gordon, playfully, "but they wouldn't stay clipped, they only grew the faster and she has soared the higher."

"Fie, Robert!" He is only talking nonsense, Mr. Carpenter, Ruby retorted, shaking her head in mock displeasure at her brother. "I have simply tried to be sensible and helpful, since we lost our money, and Robert is trying to make out that I have done something wonderful."

There came an energetic ring at the door bell just then, and a gentleman to see Mr. Gordon on business was announced.

Mr. Gordon took him into the dining-room, and soon after Mrs. Gordon excused herself and went up to her room.

Thus the cheerful circle was broken up, and Mr. Carpenter and Ruby were left to entertain each other, greatly to the discomfiture of the latter.

Are you not afraid that teaching will be too much for your strength, Miss Ruby?" her companion asked, as he drew his chair still nearer and assumed a confidential air.

"Not a bit; I like it," she answered, decidedly, and continued to ply her needle vigorously.

"It may be a novel experience just for the present; but it is sure to wear upon you."

"I do not think so; the exercise and employment are just what I need. I am growing stronger every day, both physically and mentally."

"But it is so entirely different from the life to which you have been accustomed. It must be very monotonous."

"No, indeed it is far from that, and I find plenty to do to keep my ideas sharp enough for the bright girls and boys in my classes. Of

course it is very different from my former mode of life," she continued, with a slight curl of her red lips, "and I am glad that it is so, Mr. Carpenter. I have been a useless piece of humanity long enough."

"There are a great many things in this world that add to and embellish it without being useless," he replied, in a low, earnest tone.

"True; but they were created just for that and nothing more," Ruby answered, seriously. "I do not believe that a human being has any right to degenerate into a mere ornament—a pet or plaything—or to live simply for selfish pleasure. I sometimes feel really glad that I have lost my fortune."

"Glad that you have lost your fortune!" Edmund Carpenter repeated, in astonishment.

In his estimation, as in Mrs. Gordon's, such a loss was the worst calamity that could overtake anyone.

"Yes; though, of course, I deeply regret all the trouble that it has entailed upon my brother. For one thing it has shown us who our true friends are, and it has shown me, too, that a life, devoted to fashion and gayety alone, is a very unworthy life."

"You are better fitted for fashion and gayety than you are for the drudgery of life, Ruby," said her companion, bending nearer her with a look on his face that made her very uncomfortable.

"What do you call drudgery?" she asked, drawing back and taking up another sock—one of her brother's, in which there was a shocking hole, and through which three of her pretty pink fingers protruded most temptingly.

"This," cried the young man, capturing both hand and sock, while his face flushed a deep crimson. "Ruby, it is a shame for you to be doing such miserable work. My little darling, I can save you from every such ill in life—from these close, cramped rooms, from plodding toil and monotonous teaching. I can give you every beautiful and pleasant thing on earth; I can make your life as fair and sweet as it was before your misfortune came upon you. I love you, Ruby, and I came here tonight resolved to ask you to give yourself to me; to ask you to promise to be my wife, and let me shield you through all your future. Do not hide your face from me, my darling; look up and tell me that you will give me the right to protect you from every ill."

But Ruby's head was bent until the dainty curls on her forehead almost touched the homely work in her basket. Her cheeks were painfully flushed, and her bosom rose and fell with the started beatings of her heart.

She had tried to steer clear of this avowal, but the very question that she had asked for that purpose had brought it upon her.

Her hand still lay imprisoned in that of her would-be lover, and when she tried to release it he would not let it go.

"Do not repulse me," he went on. "Have you not seen during all the last year how I have loved you? I have tried to tell you of it many times, but somehow you have always evaded me. But the time has come when I must know my fate; I can bear the suspense no longer. Tell me, dearest, that I may claim you; I shall be proud to own you as my wife before all those who have turned the cold shoulder upon you, since your brother's trouble; proud to set you above them, and make them ashamed of their fickleness and false pride."

He forgot, perhaps, just then how he, too, had been guilty of fickleness and false pride; how when he had first heard of her loss he had said to himself:

"That ends all that bright dream; I can never marry a poor girl; the woman I wed must bring with her a golden guerdon as well as personal charms to help grace my home."

But Ruby Gordon had taken a deeper hold upon his heart than he had imagined it possible for anyone to do and though he absented himself for a while, he found that life was very dull and tame without her bright presence; that she was more to him without a penny than any other woman could be with a fortune equal to his own. Then, too, as we have already mentioned, his antagonism was aroused by the fear that Walter would now try to win her.

But somehow there was a false ring in those last words of his that grated upon Ruby's sensitive nature and helped her to recover her self-possession, of which his sudden avowal had deprived her.

She sat erect and resolutely withdrew her hand.

"Mr. Carpenter," she said, "I am more sorry than I can tell you that you came here with this purpose tonight, for I cannot respond as you desire."

"Do not say that, Ruby," he appealed, turning pale.

"I must say that, Ruby," he cried, earnestly.

"No, I could not tell you that, I should be very presuming to do so; but I must state the fact that I do not love you and so I cannot become your wife."

"But Ruby, I am rich, I am very rich, and your life shall never know a shadow; everything that heart can wish shall be yours."

"You say that my life should never know a shadow," Ruby repeated, a gentle gravity settling over her face. "Mr. Carpenter, it would be shadowed by a great wrong at the very outset, if I should give myself to you, simply because you could gratify every selfish desire of my heart. Believe me, it cannot be. I have laid out my course for the future; at least for the coming year."

"But I will wait, if your heart is set upon this wild idea of teaching for a year; only promise me that you will marry me at the end of that time," he interrupted, eagerly.

"I cannot."

His blood began to boil at this persistent opposition. But he strove to conceal it, though he exclaimed eagerly:

"Ruby, I have set my heart upon this, and I cannot give you up. I have overlooked your reduced circumstances. I have waived your loss of fortune. I offer you all that I am and have, and am willing to take you empty-handed."

He had made a grave mistake, and he saw it instantly, as that golden-crowned head before him was lifted with a haughty gesture.

"You are certainly very kind," the young girl responded with quiet sarcasm, though her eyes shone with a brilliant light and her lips curled with the contempt she could but feel for him at thus reminding her of her poverty.

He winced at her tone, and colored crimson.

"I did not mean to wound you," he apologized; "but—but you know what the world says when a rich man marries a poor girl."

"What does it say?" Ruby asked, in a tone that should have warned him to be careful how he answered.

"That such a marriage is a *merriallance*."

Ruby Gordon arose and stood before him, cold and haughty.

"You will be spared that fate, then, Mr. Carpenter, for I shall never marry you," she said, scornfully. "If I had loved you, I would not become your wife, after having given expression to such sentiments. You have shown me that wealth and position are more to you than anything else in the world—that you feel you would be conferring a lasting obligation upon me by condensing to make me your wife after I had lost my own fortune. But," and she drew herself up with an air of conscious dignity, "I know that I am more worthy—that I am better fitted

to be the wife of a good man today, than I was three months ago. I am not egotistical in saying it either, for adversity has shown me how shallow and selfish my former mode of living was—it has taught me how to be useful, and shown me how much happier and nobler a woman can be when she has some object outside of self to live for and is willing to help bear the burden of others."

Edmund Carpenter regarded the beautiful girl wonderingly.

She had never shown him such depths as these before, and never seemed one half so lovely as she was now, animated by the noblest impulses of her nature.

He had not thought of such a thing as defeat. He had believed that Ruby would accept him without a demur, and be only too eager to lift herself out of her present poverty and obscurity, to reign in the brilliant position he could give her.

The words that Walter had said to him on the night when he had threatened him, and warned him not to interfere with his plans, now came to him with startling force.

"If you can win Miss Gordon's heart," he had said, "she will doubtless marry you; if you cannot, she will never be so untrue to herself as to take such a false step."

How accurately Walter had read her character. And now Edmund's jealous wrath flamed up as he thought, perhaps, he had already won the girl he aspired to win.

TO BE CONTINUED.

This Great Book Free

If you would at once read full and complete story, "Ruby's Reward"

we are prepared to supply it in book form in a splendid edition in colored paper binding. This offer enables you to read the entire story without waiting for the monthly installments to appear, besides furnishing another book for your library or reading table. Send only one new 15-months 25 cent subscription to COMFORT (your own won't count) and receive "Ruby's Reward" post-paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

DEAR SISTERS AND MRS. WILKINSON:

I come seeking admittance to your cozy circle for a little while. I have been a constant reader of COMFORT for about nine years, and the Sisters' Corner has been a great help and inspiration to me. Many times when I've been blue, after reading a few letters in the corner, I have gone singing about my work, thankful for health and happiness.

I am twenty-six years old, five feet tall, weigh one hundred and ten pounds, dark brown hair and eyes. Have been married seven years to one of the very best husbands in the world and have four children, our joy and pride.

We live in the Willamette valley of Oregon. I came from the East, but like the West better.

Mrs. Quince Black. How brave you are. You have my deepest sympathy.

Little Sanford. Shake hands! You voice my sentiments exactly. I believe in a perpetual honeymoon or courtship after marriage, and my husband shares my views. If we don't agree we talk the matter over calmly, or let it drop. He is always very helpful about the housework, especially the cooking.

One of the handiest things in my kitchen is a large putty knife. Now you will all smile, but get one and try it a while. There is no pot-scraper that can beat it for the bottoms of fry-pans, kettles, dough pans or moulding boards, and the other day I found it was fine for lifting soft cookies to put in the pan. Also nice for turning fish or eggs and many other things.

A fine remedy for whooping cough is honey and vinegar mixed. Give child when coughing spell comes on. It will cut the phlegm.

For earache, scrape or grate raw potato, put between thin cloths and lay on ear. Pain will stop in few minutes.

When cleaning varnished woodwork, use a tablespoonful of kerosene to a basin of warm water.

Add a little clothes bluing to whitewash. It will be much whiter. I make my bluing by buying five cents' worth of Prussian Blue of the druggist. It is a powder. Dissolve in one quart of water. Keep away from the children.

Can any of the sisters give me any information regarding homestead land in Lincoln Co., or Western Lane Co., Oregon?

If any of you visit our Annual Rose Festival in June, come to see me.

Mrs. C. H. MILLER, 7141, 43 Ave. S. E., Arleta P. O., Portland, Oregon.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I've been a silent COMFORT reader for a good many years. I enjoy the sisters' letters, especially those on the care and training of little children. I have three, two girls and one little man five years old. One girl seven and my little baby girl fifteen months. We wish to train our little folks as they should be.

HOME DRESSMAKING HINTS

Attractive Materials and Combinations for Summer Dresses

By Geneva Gladding

FOR extremely warm weather cotton materials are first choice not only because they are cool, but they launder well and always look fresh. Cotton and other tub fabrics which include linen and some wash silks are more than likely to repeat their popularity of last year.

For several years the cotton fabrics have been growing really beautiful. Those woven with fancy borders make dainty, inexpensive dresses, while the dotted, crossbarred and printed cottons require very little trimming to give them a finish.

Cotton foulard is another fabric that will be extensively worn this summer. It comes in many new varieties and weaves and is as soft and silky as genuine foulard.

Striped materials promise great popularity and are shown in voile, chiffons, foulards and surahs for semi-dress occasions. Black and white is also popular. High luster surfaces in plain fabrics will be favored.

White cotton marquisette is a practical wash material. It is excellent for embroidery or braiding and made by pattern No. 3508 with braided panel and narrow heavy lace to outline yoke, belt, cuffs and panel a very smart costume can be developed. This model done in pink, blue or lavender linen and braided in white would make a serviceable dress for two seasons.

Bordered materials in lawn, French voile, challis and soft silks are a strong feature this season. No. 3911 is a two-toned pink lawn finished with a ribbon girdle in the darkest pink shade. The dress has the stylish high-waisted effect and is without lining, having the flounce stitched to the upper section of skirt. This model could also be attractively developed in plain material trimmed with bands of a darker shade and headed by bands of white insertion.

A very smart little costume which has many purposes and allows of many combinations of material is No. 3908. This one was made of natural-color linen. Light-blue repp was used for the deep collar, belt and tie and trimmed the sleeves and standing collar, and the buttons were covered with linen. The shield is detachable and may be omitted. Dark blue chambray set off with white would develop a satisfactory utility dress and one which would be very attractive.

Wash silks make very desirable tub frocks. These silks come in great variety and are durable. They are trimmed with bands of same and contrasting colors, detachable black satin collars, ties and large buttons, lace and embroidery. Nos. 3944 and 3989 are excellent models for the silk goods.

Three Distinctly Fetching Waists

Waists trimmed with embroidery are as popular and as fascinating as ever. Nos. 3823-11177 represent something new and a little out of the ordinary. The waist is cut kimono sleeve with an underarm piece which insures a more perfect body line and greater freedom. It buttons to one side, giving a panel effect which is ornamented by a simple and graceful embroidery design, with collar to match.

White voile waists embroidered in several shades to give the Oriental effect is one of the season's novelties. Nos. 3664-11616 is an ideal model for this style, but would be charming done in all white, or white on color.

For separate waists, those made severely plain and worn with round or high collars have many uses. They always carry a smart, up-to-date appearance and are suitable to all materials.

Description of COMFORT Patterns

No. 11388—Ladies' or Misses' Lingerie Hat to be worked in eyelet embroidery. Perforated stamping pattern, including stamping preparation 25 cents.

No. 11430—Panel design to be worked in coronation or rat-tail braid. Braid required, 24 yards. Perforated stamping pattern, 40 cents.

No. 3598 dress pattern cut in sizes from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

No. 3664—Ladies' Blouse, having sleeve-caps combined with body. Sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure, size 36 requires one and three eighths yards 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

No. 11616—This little design for blouse No. 3664 is extremely simple, but is very effective when worked. It may be carried out in one color or in several shades to give the Oriental effect. Also a pretty design for stenciling. Perforated stamping pattern, 25 cents.

No. 3109 Ladies' Princess Wrapper, having two styles of sleeves and standing or rolling collar. Size 36 requires seven yards 40-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3689—Ladies' Costume with lining. Having side-front, side-back and sleeve-caps in one piece and adjustable under-sleeves. Attached six-gored skirt in regulation or shorter length. Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure, size 36 requires eight and one half yards 27-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3965—Ladies' Skirt in six gores, having front and back panel effect with side gores com-

pleted by a two-piece flounce. Sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure, size 26 requires three and one half yards of 44-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3896—Ladies' six-gored skirt with side-plaited flounce. Sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure, size 26 requires three and one half yards of 44-inch material.

No. 3904—Ladies' Shirt-waist. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure, size 36 requires three yards 27-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3023—Ladies' Shirt-waist. Having front, back and sleeves in one piece. Closing in front. Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure, size 36 requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 11177—Embroidery design transfer pattern to No. 3823, price 10 cents.

No. 3030—Ladies' Empire Wrapper or Maternity Gown. Closing to left of center-front. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure, size 36 requires nine and three eighths yards 27-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3969—Ladies' Bathing Suit made with body and sleeve in one and attached to a five-gored skirt by means of a belt. Sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure, and for 14, 16 and 18 years. Price 15 cents.

No. 3529—Misses' Costume, without lining. Having full length two-seamed sleeves perforated for three quarter length. Attached skirt hav-

No. 3874—Girl's Dress. Sizes six to 12 years, size eight requires four yards of 32-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3624—Girl's Dress, consisting of a blouse with sailor collar, and a straight side-plaited skirt attached to underbody. Sizes six to 12 years, size eight requires three and one half yards 42-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3688—Girl's One-Piece Dress, having short sleeves combined with body and closing on shoulders. Sizes two to 12 years, size eight requires two yards 40-inch material. Price 10 cents.

No. 3666—Boy's Suit, consisting of a blouse with shawl collar and one-seam sleeves and knickerbocker trousers. Sizes two to six years, size 10 requires two yards 54-inch material. Price 15 cents.

No. 3136—Girl's Bathing Suit. Sizes six to 14 years, size 10 requires four yards of 36-inch material with one piece of soutache braid. Price 15 cents.

No. 3917—Child's Dress with high or Dutch neck—long or short sleeves. Attached plaited skirt. Sizes two to 10 years, size six requires three yards of 27-inch material. Price 10 cents.

No. 3248—Child's Square-yoked Dress. Perforated for low neck and short sleeves and having attached straight gathered skirt. Sizes one half to four years, size one requires two and one eighth yards of 36-inch material, with two and one quarter yards embroidery, two and one quarter yards beading and one and three quarters yard edging. Price 10 cents.

No. 3938—Boy's Shirt Waist. Sizes four to 10 years. Size eight requires one and three quarter yards 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

No. 3218—Boy's Trousers. Sizes four to 12 years, size eight requires one and one half yard of 44-inch material. Price 10 cents.

Some Timely Suggestions on Cutting

A garment that is not well cut cannot be well made. The first consideration is to have the ma-

terial or other cotton materials, cut through the selvage and tear across in order that the material will "hang" properly after being washed.

In cutting breadths of fine linen or crash for towels, a thread should first be drawn.

In making sheets and pillow slips the goods should be torn.



ham or other cotton materials, cut through the selvage and tear across in order that the material will "hang" properly after being washed.

In cutting breadths of fine linen or crash for towels, a thread should first be drawn.

In making sheets and pillow slips the goods should be torn.

Questions Answered

WORN SHIRT-WAISTS.—MISS DURAN, there is little to do with a waist that is worn below the collar band except to use a yoke, and of course that can only be done with the plain tailored styles. So rip off the collar, darn or patch the worn places, and put on a pretty Dutch collar of any fine material. Trim to harmonize with waist, or finish plain with two rows of stitching. Cuffs may be made to match.

MATERNITY LAYETTE.—In the July issue, D. C. L., will be another practical maternity gown with helpful descriptive matter; also an article relative to the layette which will greatly assist young mothers.

BATHING SUIT.—MRS. GAMBERY, No. 3136 will make an excellent bathing, gymnasium or play suit. Thin serge or brilliantine are best for bathing, and any strong cotton is suitable for a play suit after this pattern.



The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

Freckle Spots and Tanned Faces

"WHAT will remove freckles, tan or sunburn?" is the question that the summer girl is constantly asking, and I do not wonder, as the hot June sun is bestowing its favors right and left, leaving sunburned skins from which all must suffer.

Before we settle down to have a "comfy" chat on the quickest way of bleaching tan and freckles into oblivion, it might be wise for us to give a moment of our time to discussing simple ways of preventing these blemishes from making themselves so at home on pink-and-white skins.

It is not always possible to keep those boon companions—freckles and tan—at bay, but a careful attention to the following suggestions will do much to keep your skin free from these particular blemishes.

Should you be the pretty little maiden whose skin burns at the slightest excuse, you will show your good sense by draping a coquettish white chiffon veil around your face when going out for a drive, walk or row on the water. If you are careful to do this when out for an airing you will be blessed with a white, unmarred skin all the summer through.

If the sun's rays are very, very hot, it might be well to coat the face thickly with a pure rice powder, applying it over a cold cream. The cream



STEAM YOUR FACE WHEN IT BECOMES SUNBURNED.

and the powder act as a mask against the searching rays of the sun. Unless you take this precaution, you are bound to have a sunburned face which is as painful as it is unattractive.

A great many maids and damsels make a practice of bathing and massaging their faces immediately after being out in the sun and wind. This is a great big mistake, as the application of water to a sun-heated face will bring out freckles by the hundreds. Have patience and postpone this toilet of the face for half or three quarters of an hour. Not until then will it be safe to dampen the facial skin.

At such a time, after the face has been laved in very hot water, it is a splendid idea to go over it with a cotton pad dampened with a witch-hazel lotion. Such a lotion can be made by adding two teaspoonsfuls of witch-hazel to a cup of lukewarm rain-water. Let this lotion dry into the skin, then fluff on a good powder.

In the morning, after the face has had its cleansing bath, again apply witch-hazel lotion.

This method of treatment will in most cases, prevent the arrival of the three summer enemies to woman's beauty, namely, freckles, tan and sunburn.

And now I must turn my attention to those of my readers for whom this talk on preventive measures comes trifle late. Don't be so doleful because an enormous freckle has settled down on the tip of your very pretty nose. It is noticeable I admit, but instead of sighing and crying, hurry out into the kitchen and make up a lotion that will scare away that particularly ugly freckle.

There are any number of freckle remedies but for a mild bleach, and that is all that is needed for light summer freckles, cucumber milk is the best.

Formula for a Cucumber Freckle Milk

Slice without peeling, four large ripe cucumbers, then put them into a cupful of water and let boil until the cucumbers are soft. Remove from the stove and when cool, strain through cheese-cloth. To one and one half ounces of juice add equal portions of alcohol and one fourth ounce of powdered Castle soap; let stand over night, add eight ounces of cucumber juice, one ounce of oil of sweet almonds, twenty drops of tincture of benzoin and a pinch of borax acid.

Shake well before using and apply twice a day to your little freckled nose. If this Cucumber Freckle Milk is smeared over a freckled face at night and allowed to dry in, one will wake up next morning to find that the freckle spots are several shades lighter.

Another simple bleach for freckles is lemon juice. As the juice of a lemon is very acid and consequently extremely drying to the skin, it is best to dilute it in some way. A great many women have found the following remedy extremely serviceable.

Lemon and Glycerine Freckle Lotion

Juice of three lemons, alcohol, four ounces; rose water, two ounces.

Apply with a soft cloth twice daily, allowing the lotion to dry into the skin. If the skin, in flaking off, becomes too irritated, rub in a good cream. Follow this treatment up persistently for several days and an unfreckled skin will certainly be yours.

I am printing formula for a good freckle cream, as you will doubtless have occasion to use it before the summer ends.

Cucumber Freckle Cream

Almond oil, four ounces; spermaceti, one ounce; white wax, one ounce; cucumber juice, two ounces. Mix.

Anything that stimulates the skin helps in this work of removing freckles, so you should spend five minutes each day in pinching your speckled skin. This sounds awfully odd, no doubt, but I am not jesting. I assure you, I really want you to pinch your pretty face here and there, until the sluggish blood is running swiftly, carrying off those deposits of iron, which, when touched by the sun, form the despised freckle. Don't pinch hard enough to bruise the flesh, as black-and-blue spots would be almost as bad as freckles. Pinch delicately, daintily and thereby rid your face of numerous unsightly red marks.

Sunburn should be treated immediately, unless you are desirous of having a skin of Indian

brown. When your skin begins to burn and tingle, rush for home. Immediately upon arrival steam your face over a kettle of boiling water for fully ten minutes, after which massage in the following soothing paste and cover with powder.

Sunburn Emollient

Spermaceti, two drams; oil of almonds, two ounces; honey, one teaspoonful; attar of rose, three drops.

Melt the spermaceti in an earthen dish, then add the oil and finally stir in the honey. Stir or whip the whole mass until cold, and then add the scent.

As tan always follows sunburn, I will tell you a way to harmlessly whiten and soften the skin.

Cosmetic Paste

Oil of sweet almonds, two drams; glycerine, one dram; rice flour, one dram; fresh yolks, two drams; rose-water, one ounce; tincture of benzoin, three drops.

Beat all together till it forms a paste.

Cover your brown face with this whitening paste at bedtime, tie on a cotton face mask, with holes for eyes, nose and mouth—as I don't want to smother you—and run off to bed. In the morning, after washing the face with hot water and mild soap, take a peep in your mirror. If you aren't pleased, I shall have the surprise of my life.

Questions Answered

R. P. and I. T.—I certainly sympathize with you as pimples are very unsightly. You may have constipation in which case you might take one pill every night of this laxative:

Extract of dandelion, one dram; powdered rhubarb, q. s.; divide into three one half grain pills.

Of course do not eat candy, cake, pie, puddings, fried foods, pickles or hot breads, take a daily bath, drink two or three quarts of water daily and sleep with your window open. This is a good blood purifier. Mix together one half level teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one large tablespoonful of sulphur. Add enough molasses to make a thin paste. Dose: One teaspoonful every morning before breakfast for ten days. Stop it for a week, then take it for another ten days. This will be sufficient of this medicine.

Blackheads are a great trial but daily treatment will finally banish them. Never forget to wash your face at night before retiring with hot soapy water and a rough cloth. After this rub in a little boracic powder and if this smarts the skin, massage in a little cold cream.

Every other night scrub blackheads with a soft soapy nail brush, after bathing the face and before the boracic powder is rubbed in. Scrub very lightly else the skin will be irritated. Once a week, after the face has been washed, steam it over a basin of boiling water, then rinse in hot water and spread over face a handful of soap jelly. After ten minutes wash this off and massage for several minutes. On this night omit the boracic powder.

Soap Jelly

Pare one cake of Castle soap into three cups of water to which has been added one teaspoonful of powdered borax. Boil until mixture jellies. Put in covered glass jar and use as wanted. Always wash face in hot water and finish by dashing on cold water.

The second girl's hips are too large, the first girl has too small a bust. Both right weight but flesh not distributed well. Too much in one place and too little in another. The second girl should wash her face with oatmeal bags twice a day and massage skin food into skin just before going to bed. Hair is often induced to grow by massaging scalp for twenty minutes a day with olive oil. You should both wear your dresses to ankles and your hair parted in front, twisted under on the sides and dressed in soft puffs and rolls at extreme nape of neck. You should both be able to wear brown, black, blue (light and dark), olive green, violet, white, pink, gold or corn colors. After I write these answers, girls, it will be two months before you will see them in print.

Troubled Heart.—You can get cakes of cocoanut butter at nearly every drug-store. It will take a long while to develop the bust as it gains flesh slowly.

Allie.—You should pull the hairs out. These are "ingrowing hairs." There is no way, that I know of to remedy the hairs growing wrong way. You should massage bust with warm cocoanut butter for ten minutes twice a day, remembering to always rub in an upward, circular direction. Never massage breasts in a downward direction. After the massage is over, lean over a wash basin full of cold water and dash the icy liquid vigorously over neck and bosom. Before going to bed dampen breasts liberally with the following astrigent:

Astringent Bust Lotion

Tincture of benzoin, ten drops; alum, ten grains; rose-water, one ounce.

Three or four days after exposure to the sun twenty drops of glycerine should be added to each ounce of the lotion.

Anxious.—A flaming nose is certainly obnoxious and I don't wonder you object to it. You might apply the following lotion to the rosy tip.

Nose Bleach

Powdered calamine, one dram; zinc oxide, one half dram; glycerine, one half dram; cherry laurel water, four ounces. This lotion should be well shaken before using, and mopped on the nose both morning and evening.

Broken Thelma.—As the olive oil doesn't do you much good, try "perfected" cod-liver oil. If your

skin is really bad, add a few drops of castor oil.

White vaseline, three ounces; castor oil (cold drawn), one and one half ounces; gallic acid, one and three fourths drams; oil of lavender, thirty drops.

Gertie, Mrs. W., Old Maid Sally, Birdie, Country Woman, Rosie and others.—Try the following treatment for your too brown face:

From childhood I was distressed and humiliated by an unwelcome growth of hair on my face and arms. I tried all the depilatories, powders, liquids, creams and other tab-on preparations I ever heard of, only to make it worse. For weeks I suffered the electric needle without being rid of my blemish. I spent hundreds of dollars in vain, until a friend recommended a simple preparation which succeeded where all else failed, in giving me permanent relief from all trace of hair. I will send full particulars free, to enable any other sufferer achieve the same happy results, privately at home. All I ask is a 2c stamp for reply. Address Mrs. Caroline Osgood, 556 J. Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

Violet.—Sagging cheeks are enough to spoil any woman's good looks. Go right to work and spend fifteen minutes each day massaging these ill-behaved cheeks up into place. Moisten your hands with skin food, then place a hand on either side of the point of the chin and massage upward over cheek bones to the temples. At night you should pass a man's folded handkerchief under the chin, pull up vigorously and fasten handkerchief ends firmly on top of head. Keep this on all night and it will keep your cheeks from dropping. Do this every night and gradually the muscles will contract. If you wish me to I will print directions for making such a belt.

The Married Girl.—Yes, you are far too thin. You

should weigh one hundred and twenty pounds. If you

will drink a quart of milk daily you will gain about

a pound and a half a week and at this rate it won't

take you long to plump up. Milk is the best bust

developer I know of. See my reply to Allie. If you

have a freckled skin, paint each freckle with lemon

juice at night and let dry in. In the morning wash

face carefully and massage it with cow's cream or

sweet almond oil for a few minutes. Gradually the

skin will peel off and the freckles be no more. I do

not think the words you mentioned mean anything ob-

jectional.

Tr. led Tuline.—It will be nine or ten, may be

even eleven or twelve months before the Peroxide will

kill the hair roots. It will, if you continue treatment

long enough, destroy the roots so no more hairs will

start out.

Happy Maid.—If you will dampen brown arms and

shoulders thrice daily with the following bleaching

water, you will, I think, eventually have a milk-white

skin.

Cosmetic Water

Bruised almonds, one ounce; orange-flower water, four ounces; rose-water, four ounces; borate of soda (borax), one half dram; spirits of benzoin, one dram.

Make the first three into an emulsion; let stand twenty-four hours, filter, add the soda, agitate till dissolved, then add the benzoin, drop by drop, continually shaking the mixture. Apply undiluted to discolorations of hands, arms or shoulders. Follow treatment given to R. P. and I. T. but omit the sulphur steam bath. Instead, touch pimples several times a day with lotion given below:

Sulphur Lotion

Precipitate of sulphur, one dram; tincture of camphor, one dram; rose-water, four ounces.

Hopeful Rose.—You must massage the breasts upward. Dampen the hands with toilet vinegar and then massage the bosom. Use no cream, just the toilet vinegar.

New Subscriber.—I do not know what the powder you mention costs per ounce. I would not care to use it myself.

Mrs. D. S. P.—Your measurements are fine.

N. M.—Yes, milk will fill out your face and in all probability banish the shadows under your eyes.

Porter Kid.—You might try gently massaging the spots with heaps of skin food for twenty minutes daily. If this doesn't help you any—and it won't, unless throat is swollen and sore there—go to the opposite extreme and massage throat heavily with toilet water for five minutes twice a day.

Mme. Despair.—I do not think there is much danger of buttermilk causing hairy growth. No, white of eggs will not make hair grow. To make beauty bag, make small cheese-cloth bags—about three inches by three and one half inches—and fill half full with rolled oats. Use a bag as you would a wash-cloth, dipping it frequently in hot water. When you feel face is entirely clean, rinse off the milky water and dry face with a soft towel. Do this several times a day. The result will be that the skin will grow soft and white. Use a bag one day, then throw away and take a fresh bag. This is a treatment that any woman can take with benefit to her skin.

Ella.—I do not understand. Do you mean a swollen neck or a fat neck? If the former, consult a doctor.

If the latter, wrap it in thin rubber sheeting every night before you go to bed, and do not take bandage off until you get up in the morning. This is a good way to reduce a too fat neck.

Troubled Rose.—You should saturate hair and scalp with sweet almond oil the night before a shampoo, then the head up in a towel—so bed clothes won't get soiled—and go to bed. In the morning wash hair with the following shampoo mixture:

Sap Oil Jel Shampoo

Pare one cake of Castle soap into three cups of water to which has been added one teaspoonful of powdered borax. Boil until mixture jellies. Put in covered glass jar and use as wanted.

Rinse hair thoroughly with hot, then lukewarm, then—at the very last—cold water, and dry hair in sun. This treatment should remove dandruff. To start hair growing and improve scalp conditions, massage scalp for twenty minutes every night with the following pomade, which is so penetrating in character that it really goes to the roots where it is needed. Your scalp is dry so it itches and the hair splits. Keep on massaging scalp until hair begins to grow. Dandruff disappears and itching stops. You should singe off the split ends of hair. This pomade will make your hair unpleasantly oily but bear with this discomfort for the sake of the benefits to be derived.

Hair Ointment

White vaseline, three ounces; castor oil (cold drawn), one and one half ounces; gallic acid, one and three fourths drams; oil of lavender, thirty drops.

Gertie, Mrs. W., Old Maid Sally, Birdie, Country Woman, Rosie and others.—Try the following treatment for your too brown face:

Almond Meal Complexion Bleach

Buy a fifty-cent jar of theatrical cream and a pound of almond meal. Beat together one teaspoonful of the cream and some almond meal and add enough hot water to form a thin spreading paste. Cut two squares of thin cheese-cloth big enough to cover the face and tear a hole in the center of each square for your nose, so you won't smother. Now dampen the squares and spread the paste between. Bathe the face in very hot soapy water, massage for a minute and then apply the pack, patting it down so it touches the face all over. Now lay on two medium-sized Turkish towels and as soon as they cool replace with others. Keep this up for fifteen minutes, then remove pack, wash face in warm water, then cool, then very cold. Two of these applications a week for three weeks, then one a week for six weeks will bleach the skin beautifully and make it soft and satiny like.

Sunny Jen, Disgusted, Hopeful Girl, Unmarried Woman, Mother's Darling and others.—Try this:

<h2

Want This Suit?



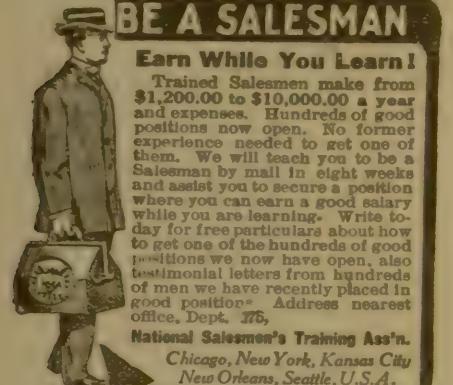
Show our samples to three of your friends, take two orders easy and make profit enough to get this swell stunning tailored suit free. No trouble, simply show our new up-to-date samples. Everybody surprised, prices so low, styles so beautiful, orders come easy. We take all the risk and guarantee perfect fit or no sale. We pay the express.

\$5 a Day Our new agents are making and wearing the swell clothes now. They will after one season make twice as much. Banner agents have a snap. We want a few more hustling agents, willing to dress swell and make \$5.00 a day and up. No money or experience needed. Write quick before we fill your territory and we will send you free a complete outfit made at our expense. Samples latest styles in colors, everything you need to take orders, all fully explained. We will make you even one beautiful suit as a special inside wholesale price as a sample. It's a wonderful opportunity no write at once or tell some friend who would be happy to get this grand easy money-making chance.

BANNER TAILORING CO.
Dept. 21 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

BE A SALESMAN

Earn While You Learn!



Trained Salesmen make from \$1,200.00 to \$10,000.00 a year and expenses. Hundreds of good positions now open. No former experience needed to get one of them. We will teach you to be a Salesman by mail in eight weeks and assist you to secure a position where you can earn a good salary while you are learning. Write today for free particulars about how to get one of the hundreds of good positions we now have open, also testimonial letters from hundreds of men who have recently placed in good positions. Address nearest office, Dept. 76.

National Salesmen's Training Ass'n.
Chicago, New York, Kansas City
New Orleans, Seattle, U.S.A.

THIS JOB PAYS \$25-\$50 Weekly



YOU CAN BE AN AUTO EXPERT

We teach you the entire subject by mail in 10 weeks' spare time, and assist you to secure good position. Demand for trained men can't be filled. Simple, practical, and personal instruction. Free auto model to each student. FIRST LESSON FREE — WRITE FOR IT NOW OWNERS — We supply competent men Empire Auto Institute, 626 Empire Bldg., Rochester, N. Y. (The Original Automobile School.)

ELEGANT THIN MODEL 20 WATCH

Hunting case, beautifully engraved gold plate throughout, stem wind & stem set, with 7 ruby jeweled American lever movement. Guaranteed 20 years. \$3.95



20 Year Guarantee
Let us send without expense to you C. O. D. express charges paid by us, for examination at your nearest express office and if you think it a bargain and equal to any \$100 gold finished watch pay the express agent \$6.00 and the postage. Mention if you want Ladies', Men's or Boys' case. M. C. FARNER, C24, 228 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS

Why despair, if others have failed; send us once for a trial and the Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study, and warrant my remedy to give immediate and successful relief. I have hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured. Give express and P. O. address.

W. H. PEEKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

AGENTS WANTED

to handle a rapid selling article used about automobiles and machinery. \$5.00 per day easy money. For full particulars—address

H. F. HENLEY, RICHMOND, INDIANA.

Pain Paint

stops pain instantly. On receipt of one cent stamp I will send you by return mail a 50c package with directions for making twenty-four 25c bottles. Sold 50 years by agents. R. L. VOLCOTT, 3 WALCOTT BLDG., NEW YORK.

5 Fine Post Cards FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest Gold Embossed Cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. CAPITAL CARD CO., Dept. 68, Topeka, Kan.

FREE

NOTE: this King Size post card is action all ride, sure and accurate guaranteed. FREE for sending 30 lbs. plus to your friends and for mailing 10c.

HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO., Dept. B, Rochester, N. Y.

A Stereoscope FREE and 50 Views FREE

Scenes from All Parts of the World

We offer a most elegant and beautiful assortment of scenic and commercial views showing places of historic interest and famous for natural beauties. This series of stereoscopic views are especially gotten up at great expense to go with our imported stereoscope which is our world famous aluminum minimum crystallens style. The Scope has a genuine aluminum hood, frame of fine finished cherry wood with beautiful folding handles which close to work in the pocket. The viewing star and every part of the stereoscope is made in the best manner. The lenses are of extra fine quality and selected for clearness and brilliancy. Many evenings of entertainment can be gotten from this outfit and you can enjoy a trip around the world by having a stereoscope and set of views in the home. We have just gotten a large number of these outfits at a ridiculously low price and it thus enables us to give our own workers a chance to secure this choice assortment on very favorable terms.

Club Offer For a club of three 15-cent subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send the complete outfit consisting of Stereoscope and fifty views all securely packed sent post-paid without any cost to you whatever. Do not fail to send at once for this premium so that not only yourself but your friends can enjoy it.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Corner for Boys By Uncle John

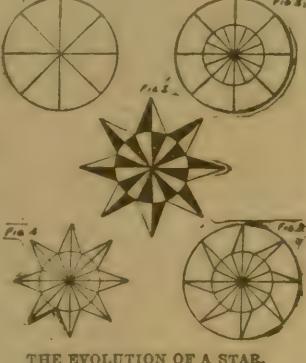
THIS is the last month I will be with you until after the summer is over and I sincerely hope that you will have a merry time romping and playing in the great outdoors. As a means of diversion you will want to do a little mechanical work and no place on earth will you find a better batch of ideas than right in this column. I have been planning and experimenting for more than a year to please you and I hope you are sufficiently interested to write and tell me what you think of the Boys' Corner, mentioning the features which you like best and suggesting any way in which you think it might be made more attractive, interesting and useful in the future.

A Little Gun

The American boy has a good deal of the savage in him yet and perhaps that is why he loves anything in the shape of a weapon. The little toy pictured here is quite harmless and easy to make. First cut a gun stock from a soft piece of pine, taking pains with the slot "C," into which is fitted the trigger, Fig. 4. The propelling force is furnished by two rubber bands arranged in the manner illustrated. The barrel may be a piece of elder hollowed out or a piece of bamboo or cane. Fig. 7 is the projectile, made of a cork and a small round stick about the size of a pencil. The piece Fig. 5 does not leave the gun at all but strikes the stick and drives it out. You can make this for your little brother or you can have fun yourself and boy friends shooting at a target with it.

An Ornamental Star

It is said that all work and no play is not good for boys so after you tire of studying try this design—but it does not do justice to the beauty of the trick. To get an idea of how it looks you must draw it at least six inches from point to point and tint it with brilliant colors. It is also easy to create dozens of new shapes and color combinations from the principles given. Begin as in Fig. 1, using as many bisecting lines as you wish.



THE EVOLUTION OF A STAR.

Next draw the small circle and short lines as in Fig. 2. The other two cuts in numerical order show the remaining steps of the work. The tinting is a matter you can decide for yourself. It would give me great delight to have a number of boys from different parts of the country draw one of the stars and send it to me. I like to get letters from my readers and I never fail to answer those who remember about inclosing the stamped envelope.

A Rustic Vase

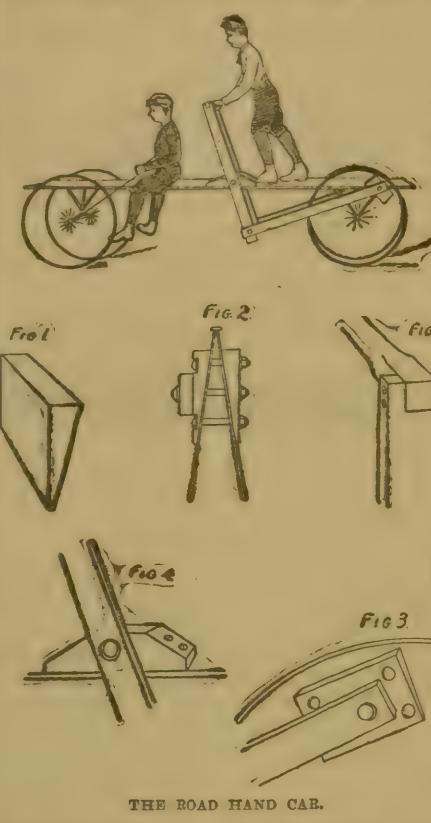
Nothing is more appropriate for lawns that surround rural homes than the simple rustic articles that were favorites with our forefathers. They seem to fit right into the scheme of decoration and to become as much a part of the landscape as the hills or trees. An old barrel unsuited for other use may be made into a pretty vase for a larger plant by following the suggestions.



Fig. 5 shows how the tripod is made of stakes bound in the center with wire. Small branches cut in half like Fig. 4 should be nailed around the outside to give a heightened effect. Some will prefer to leave out the scallops on the top of the vessel or to round them instead of making them pointed. You can work out many nice designs from the principles given.

A Hand Car

Here is a way in which you can convert an ordinary four-wheeled cart of any size into a hand car, without taking off your wheels or using any steel rods or metal parts of any kind, save a few nails and bolts. The first thing to do is to cut wedged-shaped blocks like Fig. 1 and fasten them to your strongest rear wheel with three bolts, as in Fig. 2. A tough, hard wood



THE ROAD HAND CAR.

strip two inches wide is bored and fitted to the center bolt, loose enough to turn but not rattle. Fig. 3 shows it. Blocks as in Fig. 4 are then screwed to the center of your cart and the upright lever is bolted on loose enough to turn. At the point where the two levers join another loose-fitting bolt is employed. The length of the stroke depends upon the length of your wheel and you will have to do a little experimenting in order to get it just right. However this is very easy to do and with only a hammer, saw and auger you should be able to have a hand car in a few hours. The bolts needed can be purchased for five cents from any dealer in hardware.

A Boat Shelter

The boy who owns a boat usually finds the taking care of it in the winter a tax on his patience and ingenuity. If he lives far from the stream, he will find it quite a task to convey it back and forth twice a year and even when it is at home it is hard to find a suitable place to put it. The low house shown in the cut is intended as a shelter for a small boat. It should be built close to the water's edge. Sound, heavy planks are best for the sides and ends. It may be made like a fence by sinking the posts and spiking the planks to them, and this method will give a safe anchorage against heavy winds. It may also be framed as shown in Fig. 1. The boathouse need have no floor. A long scantling or two running from end to end will serve to keep it off the ground and provide a rest for the rollers used in sliding the boat into place. The roof should be made of boards covered with roofing

ARMY TENT FOR YOU



HERE is a chance, boys, to get a fine tent and "camp out." Many hours of enjoyment will be yours if you take advantage of our liberal offer. The tent is well made, and is simple and easy to place in position. It is a typical Indian Wigwam and is designed in style similar to those used in the United States army. It is made from an excellent quality of duck; seven feet high and measures 5x5 feet at the base. Price today \$1.00 and I will tell you how you can get this fine tent for a little less work.

A. M. PIPER, Secy., 722 Popular Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.

partment has been a great success and I congratulate the nephews on their ability as mathematicians. I will be with you again in September but you may in the meantime write me and I will be glad to hear from you.

1. From one end of a line I cut off three feet more than one fourth of it, and from the other end six feet less than one fifth of it, and then there remained 25 feet. What was the length of the line? Ans. 40 feet.

2. A man rides 24 miles at a certain rate of speed. He then dismounted and walked back at the rate of three miles an hour and is gone 11 hours. At what rate did he ride? Ans. Eight miles an hour.

3. A man weighs 27 pounds more than his son and their combined weight is 313 pounds. What is the weight of each? Ans. 170 and 143 pounds.

Answers to May Problems

1. The numbers are 35 and 36. 2. He had \$16. 3. A got \$5, B \$10 and C \$25.

There boys are some pretty good things for warm weather amusement. I hope you will take advantage of them and if you do happen to get puzzled I will extend a helping hand as soon as I find it out. The directions are all very plain and the pictures show every part clearly. I will not be with you again until September, but I hope to be with you in spirit wherever you go. Good by dear nephews and good luck until we meet again. But there is a treat for you coming in July COMFORT; it is the funny Fourth of July story for the young people that will make you all laugh. Remember and look for it in July COMFORT, and remind your folks to look after the renewal of their subscriptions so to be sure not to miss it.

Government Positions Open.

Any of our readers wishing a government position, should send postal immediately to Franklin Institute, Dept. K 12, Rochester, N. Y., for full list of positions open. This list shows the salaries, the duties and tells how to get the positions.

BASEBALL CURVER Worn on the hand it aids in giving motion thus creating a wide curve. So it is not noticed and the ball is harder to hit. Those **AWFUL** curves come from a curver today if you want to be a crack pitcher and fan out the batters. Price 25c with directions for throwing all curves. CURVER CO., Box 674, Brady, Neb.

Get a Signet Ring. 14kt gold finished with your initial on. Big value for money 10c. each or 3 for 25c. C. Munschwaner, Pennington, N. J.

REVOLVERS \$2.00 and up. Send postal for full description. FREED BIFFAR 180 North Dearborn St., Chicago.

Sterling Silver Summer Rings



With Semi-Precious Stone Settings

The new, popular craze is for these little finger rings, also known as shirt-waist rings, and usually worn on the small finger of left hand.

Coral in any form or color is the proper thing this season. We have these rings in Coral, Jade and Turquoise matrix. Mountings are solid sterling silver in a new pattern, as shown. Every young lady is wearing a little finger ring, all the jewelers, dry-goods and department stores are showing them in great varieties, years since any similar craze was so universally popular. You should have one wear a little finger ring this summer. Coral is reddish pink, Jade is light green, and Turquoise matrix blue. Order color preferred, give correct measurement of your little finger.

Club Offer. For only two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send you one ring post-paid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

As this is the last month in which the Boys' Corner will be run until after the summer season, I will print the answers of the problems along with the questions. This feature of our de-

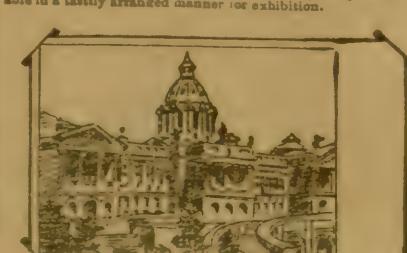
THIS BIG POST CARD ALBUM FREE



DON'T MISS THIS PREMIUM

We show this album, as it opens, showing that four cards may be displayed before you on the 2 pages, also each leaf accommodates four cards, front and back; the entire album accommodates forty cards. You preserve and exhibit cards at same time.

The average post-card collector would naturally require that out of four of these albums every year, now that post cards are produced in such enormous quantities. One could fill an album with all different Christmas cards, and again with birthday cards, and again with travel cards received from friends who are residing at a distance or traveling. In this way one can arrange and classify their cards and they will then be preserved in a nice way and when you want to show them to your friends they are presented in a tastily arranged manner for exhibition.





when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux wonderful "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print, thread the smallest eyed needle and put them to any test you like in your own home in any way you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes, you can keep the pair forever without one cent of cost, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn
by showing them around to your neighbors and friends, and speak a good word for them everywhere at every opportunity. If you want to do me this favor write me at once for my free Home Eye Tester and **FREE** Spectacle offer.
Address: DR. HAUX,
HAUX BUILDING, St. Louis, Mo.
NOTE: This House is Perfectly Reliable.

Manners and Looks

"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners." —Bishop Middleton.

In order to meet the demand for information made by COMFORT subscribers on the kindred subjects of Etiquette and Personal Appearance, this column will be devoted to them, and all questions will be answered, but no inquirer shall ask more than two questions each month. We would suggest to readers to cut this column out and paste it in a scrap book. Address letters to Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Billy Wrinkle, Dooling, Ga.—Etiquette doesn't exactly have to do with a case like yours, Billy, but we must say that we think as you do; if she loved you very much—why do you spell "much" with a "u"?—she wouldn't let her slob of a brother come between your loving heart and her. Still, as she has asked you to forgive her, you ought to let her have another chance. Why are you afraid of the brother doing you dirt again? Don't be afraid. Lay for him, and if he interferes again, knock the tar out of him. This is not good manners, nor according to the best rules of etiquette, but what does he know about good manners? Bang him, Billy; bang him, good and hard.

Black-eyed Beauty, Shelter Island, N. Y.—Well, when your gentleman friend comes home with you several times and makes a lot of you, makes a date for the following night and fails to keep it, never notices you again and gives you no chance to notice him, we don't think there is anything proper to say in a note to him telling him what you thought of it. Your thoughts could only be expressed in highly improper, not to say profane, language, and we advise that you give him the silent contempt treatment and plenty of it.

Two Girls, Mills, Pa.—He may be a caller but he is hardly a "gentleman caller," if he persists in staying after 10 P. M. when you have told him that is your closing hour. If you have not told him, you should do so at once and in a polite and direct way. A gentleman always respects the feelings of the house under whose roof he may be. (2) It is proper to begin a letter to a man: "My dear Mr. ..." or "Dear Mr. ..." "Dear" in this connection is mere formality. (3) If a young man kisses a lady against her will and does not immediately apologize, she may take it as an insult and treat him accordingly. But how did he ever get a chance to insult her that way? It is in good taste for a gentleman to press a lady's hand when dancing with her, if she does not object. Otherwise it is not. It is a very general custom, so tastes must differ.

Cow Girl, Hoopville, Okla.—When he thanks the lady for dancing with him, she may simply bow, or tell him she enjoyed it. (2) Most sweethearts, if the girl they were riding with were thrown from her horse, would pick her up in fancy, but etiquette does not say directly that they should. What is the custom in Hoopville? (3) We think your dancing teacher should not swing you "waist swing" in the dance. He doesn't teach that style does he?

Mignonette, Moalsville, W. Va.—Your height, weight and bust measure have nothing to do with what colors you may wear, but brown eyes and hair, should be matched with gold, brown greens or other dark colors, but all colors to be quiet. Wear your hair in the style most becoming to you.

Golden Locks, Springfield, Missouri.—The host or hostess ordinarily makes the first movement to leave the table, though if it is necessary for a guest to get away he may make his excuses and start. (2) The person waiting on the table is a member of the family, or of the same social standing, she may sit at the table with the company, when she has finished her waiting. If she is hired help, she should wait till the others have finished. In some families the hired help sits at table with the family, but this is the custom only in small communities where the hired help is usually from the families in the same social scale. In the cities and towns the hired help waits till the family has eaten. You know there is a social difference between mistress and maid.

Sage-brush Annie, Neches, Texas.—A girl of twenty with an abundance of hair, we should say, could, with propriety, keep company with a bald-headed man of thirty-four, if he had no objection. Of course, if they should marry, those seconding one, her hair would be his hair. Still it would be more discreet, we think, to have him as an escort to a dance. If you are not returning home till three A. M. to have a chaperon. And yet, a bald-headed man is quite as safe to be with as one who is not. Serious matters of this sort you must decide for yourself.

A. C. B., Tabor, Ky.—Having taken the girl home you may ask her if you may go in, or she may ask you to come in. There is no rule of etiquette in such a case. (2) When walking with a girl and your home is near hers it would be proper for you to go on home alone if you wanted to, if the girl said she would just as soon have you with her.

Rainbow, Jennings, Kans.—You should have written to the young man as soon as you received the present that you could not accept presents under the circumstances. It is rather late now, but do it anyhow, and ask him whether or not you should return it, or will he come after it. He means well and there is no need to hurt his feelings. Maybe if the present is not very valuable you might manage to keep it, though letting him know he gave it to you.

A. P., Olathe, Colo.—When the man is introduced the lady acknowledges it, and there isn't any being first. The lady is never introduced to the man by any person who knows the first principles of social usage. What persons may say upon introduction depends upon circumstances, but usually they say they are glad to meet each other.

Red Cheek, Somerset, Ark.—There is no etiquette to apply to boys and girls who don't know how to act properly in each other's company, especially when they are trying to be fond of each other. We think you should talk to the boy some time, when you meet him alone, and in a sensible way find out what you both should do. Two or three years from now you will have forgotten all about each other's silly ways.

Wyoming Belle, Lost Cabin, Wyo.—He should give you an engagement ring, and if he doesn't know he should, suppose you ask some friend who knows him to ask in a casual way why he hasn't. That will wake him up. (2) It is quite proper, and altogether square and honest, to decline the attentions of a man who loves you and whom you do not love. At least, any attentions beyond those of a mere friend.

A. G., Greenville, Texas.—It is the custom for engaged persons to embrace each other, and even kiss each other, and she is not treating him quite altogether as she should if she does not permit something of the kind. The trouble with most girls is that they do too much of it. (2) An eighteen-year-old girl, out of school, may have callers Sunday nights if her parents are willing.

Sunflower Girl, Diamond Springs, Kans.—See answer above to "Two Girls, Mills, Pa."

Tender Heart, Steedman, N. C.—If you have serious intentions and he has, etiquette does not say how many times a week he may call. You must fit that between you.

Don't worry about the other girl who was once your friend being jealous because the young man calls on you that she will not speak to you any more.

That is usually the way and there is no remedy for it.

If you don't care for him, though, you should not be mean enough to keep him away from the other girl just for spite. (2) The man who is so jealous he doesn't want you to see any other men is a mighty hard kind to get along with, and we advise that you give him his walking papers. Jealousy is not only an ugly trait of character, but it is very bad manners.

R. H. A., Attica, Kans.—Can't you think of something more appropriate to give her than a brush and perfume set? Why not a pretty hand glass, or a silvered perfume bottle, or pin tray for her dresser? You might give her a knife and pocket mirror to use in school, but if you give her a knife, she must give you a comb, or some money, so the knife won't eat your love in two. You see, she buys the knife from you and that keeps off the demons and things.

20

COMFORT

WORK FOR US

ALL OR SPARE TIME



GET YOUR SHARE of this

EASY MONEY

Selling EASY WRINGER Mops

150% PROFIT-

START NOW

This small picture shows mop on floor. It spreads out and is held down to floor at all points.

Two turns of crank wrings out every drop of water. Simple, practicable, reliable, durable, never wears out. Every home buys. No talking necessary. Show it, take the order. Get started now, don't wait. We will help you.

We want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every county to fill orders, appoint, supply, control sub-agents. 150 per cent profit.

No investment required. Sample free with first order. New catalog. Instructions, sworn-to evidence, all free.

U. S. MOP CO., 1376 Main St., Leipsic, Ohio.

like a lithesome bird. And he after her.

Soon they were running side by side, and after a little they came to the ship. Nearby stood the porter.

"Oh," she cried between breaths, as she gazed wonderingly at the spidery thing. "What a—Well, I shall make no impromptu speeches about it; but I know that you will understand! And this you have carried in your mind for ten years or more, this—this—"

"Spider!" he supplied, "although my mind is not, because of that, a cobweb, I assure you! You admire it, then?"

"It is wonderful. I have never seen one before. And to view it thus with the moon shining upon it, and the shadows of the trees—"

She shivered a bit. "It seems to belong to another world," she finished with a little laugh.

They walked about the slender, frame-like thing; he explaining with great enthusiasm its construction, its workings, each ingenious minutia of it that commanded itself to her; she listening with intense interest, interest in the speaker, in his simple, candid way of presenting his ideas to her, and in this, his greatest idea of all.

The porter, Jackson, who had stood quietly at a distance while they talked, took out his watch and glanced at it. Then he approached them.

"Pardon, ma'am," he said respectfully, touching a hand to his cap. "Mr. Greenefield asked me to have a car ready at eleven, so I must go." He looked inquiringly at Osborne.

"At eleven!" exclaimed Mrs. Greenefield. "Where can he wish to go at that hour; and on this, the night of our ball? But, Jackson, are there not others who can see to the car?"

I desire that Mr. Osborne's airship be guarded."

"Pardon, ma'am, but the men are needed elsewhere. Jim—that's the chauffeur—is off for a vacation this last week; and, besides, I'm the only chap around the place who knows an auto thorough."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

ROSE BEADS Beautiful! Made of fresh or dried petals. Full directions 15c. Samples, rose beads, gold, coral, pearl, etc.; suggestions for stringing 10c. Good clasp 10c each. D. L. Esaley, COMPTON, CALIF.

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS EARN \$150.00 A Month

We employ you while learning. Write for Plan 17. Tells all. Automobile College of Washington, Washington, D. C.

GREAT MONEY MAKER FOR AGENTS

PRICE LONG'S MAGNETIC COMB Sell Magnetic Combs and get rich; agents wild with success. They remove dandruff; stop falling hair; RE-LIVE HEADACHE, never break. Send 2c stamp for sample. PROF. LONG, 917 Ash St., PEKIN, ILL.

Natureform Extension Shoe

LAME PEOPLE OLD My Natureform Extension makes both feet look like fine, straight, firm and secure. NEW

They have long wanted a better Extension Shoe. Look like fine, straight, firm and secure. Ready-made shoes worn. I am a short limb myself and the Natureform is the successful result of years of experiment. Distance no barrier. Write for my booklet to-day.

M. A. SINN, 740 Bergen St., Newark, N. J.

The New Coral Band Bracelet



Dainty Pink Coral Color

If you could close your eyes and imagine before you a bracelet, similar to this illustration, in size, but made of the daintiest pink coral over $\frac{1}{4}$ inch wide, you will get a most excellent idea of the newest, charming bracelet of the season. We can't half convey an explanation of the beauty of the band bracelet. The rich coral colors are so soft and pleasing, the style so dignified and graceful. One continuous piece, the ends pass each other, making it adjustable to any size wrist. Must be seen and worn to be fully appreciated.

We send with positive guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, so if you want for this summer, the very proper Coral Bracelet, this is an unusual opportunity.

Club Offer. Only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, secure one of these beautiful Coral Band Bracelets. Old subscribers may send 25 cents for 15 months' renewal and one Bracelet. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Why not keep in style?

Make your light mustache

a rich brown or black. Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

15 your druggist cannot supply you, send 25 cents to R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

75-TRANSFER-PATTERNS

With The American Woman 3 Months for 10 Cents

The American Woman is one of the best family, story and household papers published. It is a paper whose monthly coming is eagerly awaited by every member of the family. All are interested in the bright, clean, fascinating stories, both serial and complete. Every home-loving woman is delighted with the pages of fancy work, fashions, household notes and hints. **The American Woman** is a paper that when once taken, always is taken. That is why we can send it to you for three months and give you 75 Briggs' Transfer-Patterns for only 10 cents. Later we know that you will want to subscribe for a full year.

One Of The Largest Collections of Patterns Ever offered the readers of this paper

This assortment of **Instantaneous Transfer Patterns** can be used for making more than 100 different articles. Use what you want and sell to your neighbors. The following is a partial list of the different designs, each design may be used for many purposes besides those named:

2 Shirtwaist Designs including fronts, cuffs, collars, and belts; Princess Dress, waist and skirt; Chemise; Yokes, Dutch Collar; 4 Tie Ends; Jabot; Picture Frame; Work Bag; 2 Summer Hat Designs; Pin Cushion Top; etc.

Send us 10 cents in silver or stamps and we will send you **The American Woman** 3 months, on trial, and **all the above patterns, with 55 others** just as good, including a complete alphabet of 26 letters.

Address **THE AMERICAN WOMAN**, Dept. C, Augusta, Maine.



Gold Spectacles Free
Don't Send Me One Cent.

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux wonderful "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print, thread the smallest eyed needle and put them to any test you like in your own home in any way you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes, you can keep the pair forever without one cent of cost, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn
by showing them around to your neighbors and friends, and speak a good word for them everywhere at every opportunity. If you want to do me this favor write me at once for my free Home Eye Tester and **FREE** Spectacle offer.
Address: DR. HAUX,
HAUX BUILDING, St. Louis, Mo.
NOTE: This House is Perfectly Reliable.



You May Do the Same I Will Tell You How

I will tell you about the simple home remedy I used: how I learned it, and of the hundreds of others who have freed their homes from drudgery by using it. I feel sure that this remedy can save you so much for me should also stop you dear one from drinking, and I want you to know what it is. If you are personally interested in curing one who drinks, simply send me one postcard and address, and I will reply by return mail. The remedy can be given so easily. Stopping drink will bring you healthiness, so write me with trust and confidence.

Mrs. Margaret Anderson
61 Elm Ave., Hillburn, N. Y.

AGENTS \$5 to \$50 per day. Quick sales, big profits and low price. Write for sample and catalog.

ANCHOR MFG. CO. DESK 10 DAYTON, O.

BEAUTIFUL DRESS SILKS 25c PER YD
Samples for stamp. Pure silk hose, mercerized tops; colors: Black, Tan, Sky, Helio, Gray, White, Pink, pos paid, 5¢ pair. C. O. SELDERS, COLUMBUS, MO.

OLD COINS WANTED \$7.75 paid for the rare 1853 quarter; \$20.00 for a \$1/2.

Keep all money dated before 1850, and send 10c at once for new Coin Value Book. It may mean a fortune. A. D. Kraus, 409 Chestnut St., Milwaukee, Wis.

SEND 10¢ Silver for full information sample copies of magazines free, and how you can get hundreds of dollars a day for a few hours' pleasant work each day. CO-OPERATIVE MOVIE PICTURE

Earn This Suit in One Hour!



Your prompt for an hour or two as the representative of our great tailoring house pays for a special made-to-measure suit for you—the handsomest, the most stylish and the most durable ever made. Just show two or three of your friends the samples of our fine wool suitings, take two or three orders and you have earned the suit. You can then get orders. Our 60 beautiful suits will create a sensation wherever shown. No one ever saw such materials at the price before.

You take no risk. Everything is shipped on approval, subject to 24 hours' examination. Customers try goods on and must be satisfied with style, fit and quality before paying. We Pay Express on Everything! You can undersell everybody. Get orders for your friends at less cost than they pay anywhere else and make who-sells-it-jarred tailors' profits. That means the swellest, cleanest and neatest business in America! A Big Business that more than doubles your earnings. We want you to represent us. Don't wait until somebody else takes this great business. No expenses necessary. We furnish you our portfolio with 60 samples of the latest wovens, fabrics and colors, absolutely free. Do you want it swell made-to-measure? It's the easiest, easiest business that will make you rich! A postal or letter mailed to us gives you swell clothes and a big business. (8)

PARAGON TAILORING COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago, Ill.

VETERINARY INFORMATION



Readers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name, and direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any question privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing as above.

LAMPS.—I have a four-year-old saddle horse that has trouble in passing water. His urine is highly colored. I noticed him recently straining in trying to urinate. It has bothered him for nearly a year, but is worse in winter, than in summer. His appetite has been good until recently. I fed rolled barley most all last summer and let him run out when not in use. I have lately changed from the barley and feed oats and the best of grain, hay, oats and timothy. He has had Lambs since he was a colt and have never found anything that would reduce the swelling. It bothers him at times so he can't eat good. Mrs. O. P. C.

A.—Work or abundantly exercise this horse every day. Never let him stand idle a single day. Reduce grain feed. Avoid moldy hay. Allow roots and give fanned tea to drink. If he does not improve give half an ounce of salsapalmetto compound twice daily. If there is a stone or gravel in the bladder an operation will be necessary. Lampas is not a disease, but is a symptom of inflamed gums. Have the teeth attended to. Allow some hard ears of corn to chew on daily. Swab mouth with a solution of a tablespoonful of borax to a quart of soft water as required.

CRIBBER.—I have a horse that is a cribber. At times he will rest his upper front teeth on the manger and bear down with them and grunt. He stays in good shape. It doesn't seem to hurt him in the least, although it is an ugly habit. Mrs. W. F.

A.—The disease is incurable. Buckle a strap around the horse's neck just back of ears. Keep him in a box stall from which everything has been removed upon which he could set teeth or chin. If these plans do not avail tie a five eighth cord to one ring of halter, pass the cord over gums under upper lip, draw fairly tight and tie to opposite ring of halter.

PUFFS; COUGH.—Have a gelder horse six years old that has two soft bunches about the size of a walnut on his front foot in the joint; looks like wind puffs. When trotting he limps, would a blister remove them?

(2) A.—We have another horse five years old that has had a cough and run at the nose for the last two years and seems to be short of wind when trotting and has a rattling noise in his throat when he breathes. He eats heartily and is in good condition. Mrs. W. S.

A.—(1) Wind galls are practically incurable, but blistering may remove the lameness. Use cerate of cantharides. (2) The cough is chronic and appears to indicate heaves, which is incurable. It may be helped by wetting all food, giving half an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic night and morning and not working horse soon after a meal. Do not feed hay at noon.

BUNCHES.—I have a mare four years old that cut her knee and ankle with barbed wire. They healed up leaving a bunch at each place. They are hard like gristle. F. D.

A.—At the present stage there is not much chance of success from treatment. Clip off the hair and rub in a small bit of ten per cent. oleate of mercury each other day.

SICK CAT.—I have a cat that has had something like distemper for some time. A place broke on his neck and discharged pus. M. M. P.

A.—Cleanse sore and syringe and swab with peroxide of hydrogen; then rub in some boric acid. Feed well and allow plenty of outdoor exercise.

TUBERCULOSIS.—What is the matter with my cat? He seems to have a bad cold all the time and can't breathe. Sometimes he smothers. He coughs too, and often spits. When in the open air he seems to get better and then gets worse. He has been sick about ten months. Is about thirteen months old and very small. M. A. P.

A.—Better destroy the cat as tuberculosis is doubtless present and incurable. Sick cats, showing any disease of the air passages should be kept away from children. Cats often spread diphtheria.

STIFFNESS.—I have a mare fourteen years old. She is a little stiff in the legs and after being driven hard becomes so stiff principally in the hips, she can hardly get out the stable. Trotting on hard ground seems to hurt her. Our home veterinarian says it is caused from previous hard driving and is incurable. J. H. S.

A.—Your veterinarian doubtless is correct, but we would advise clipping the hair from hoof heads of fore feet and blistering them several times with cerate of cantharides at intervals of two or three weeks. He may have chronic laminitis (founder) and the blistering would help if that is so.

CATARRH.—I have a mare four years old that has had distemper about four months. Has a discharge at nose, is very poor but appetite is good. Mrs. B. B.

A.—Feed generously on oats, bran and best of hay. See that stable is kept clean and well ventilated. Give him an ounce of Fowler's solution night and morning after a few smaller preliminary doses.

ARTHRITIS.—I have a mule six years old that was kicked last July in the hock joint of the right hind leg and has never put his foot on the ground since. He can move it a little but he holds foot about eight inches from ground. He has shrunk away till almost nothing, lies down and rolls over using his lame leg to help him in getting up. Mrs. F. J. F.

A.—There is very little likelihood that much benefit can be done in this case as it has gone too far without proper treatment. Clip the hair from the hock joint and blister repeatedly with a mixture of one dram of biniodide of mercury and two ounces of cerate of cantharides. Rub the blister in for fifteen minutes. Wash it off in three days; then apply a little lard daily. Blister again when the condition of the skin will allow.

Seeing two complaints in this department in regard to churning without getting butter I would say the remedy is very simple. Strain and scald the milk till

ELGIN WATCHES ON CREDIT

Special This Month \$16.50
17-JEWEL GENUINE ELGIN

In 20-Year Gold Filled Case only
Send Prepaid on FREE TRIAL at our Special Rock Bottom Wholesale Price



Let me send you
this Beautiful Genuine 17-Jewel Elgin Watch Complete
In 20-Year Gold Filled Case,
the BIGGEST BARGAIN Ever Offered!

NO MONEY DOWN \$2 A MONTH
\$2.50 After Examination.

You Assume No Risk Whatever in Dealing With Us—

because before you buy or pay one cent, we place the watch right in your own hands and let it do its own talking. We ask NO SECURITY and NO INTEREST—just plain honesty among men. Our Elgin Watches are so well known and our CREDIT PLAN so easy, that no matter where you live or how small your wages, WE WILL TRUST YOU, so that you and every honest man and woman can own a DIAMOND or a High-Grade Elgin Watch in beautiful Gold Filled Case and wear it while paying for it in such small payments that you never miss the money. Write today or our Big Catalogue, it costs about one cent postage and how we send Elgin 19-Jewel, 21 & 23 Jewel Elgin Veritas everywhere on Free Trial, without security or one cent deposit; positively Guaranteed to pass any Railroads Inspection. HARRIS-GOAR CO., Dept. 135, Kansas City, Mo.

The House That Sells More Elgin Watches Than Any Other Firm in the World.

WATCH AND
DIAMOND
Book FREE
Write For It.

WORMS; DISTEMPER.—Our cats vomit worms of dull brown color half an inch in length. Please tell me how to treat cats for distemper. E. M. V.

A.—For worms give one to three grains of santonin and half an hour afterward give a full dose of Castor oil. Starve the cat before giving the santonin. Five drops of turpentine may be added to the oil for a large cat. Nursing is of most importance in distemper. Keep cat warm and dry. Protect from drafts. Do not physic. Give stimulants in egg-nog.

Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanitarium, Dept. G St. Joseph, Mo.

THESE 4 RINGS FREE

Send your name and address and we'll send you 12 pieces of our fast selling gold rings for 10 cents. These are especially. When sold, return as \$1.20 and get these four gold shell rings free, also our large list of premiums, and how to get them, FREE.

SCHNEIDER COMPANY,
500 Bay St., Palmyra, Pa.

RHEUMATISM

Don't suffer longer with this terrible affliction. I have found a Vegetable Remedy that is curing thousands. Send 2 cent stamp and I will mail you the prescription absolutely Free (any druggist can put it up). Address W. H. SUTTON, 2851 Orchard Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

HOW TO LIVE 100 YEARS—AND THEN SOME
By Prof. E. B. Warman, A. M. The book tells what to eat, drink and do to live to be a centenarian. Tells how Dr. Wm. Geo. Mead lived 148 years also how Mr. Henry Dorman now living reached his 112th year. You can do the same. Price 10 Cents. On sale at all news-dealers or PUBLISHERS, 21 Warren Street, NEW YORK.

WE WILL GIVE YOU
this rifle for selling 24-10c Jewelry Novelties. Rifle guaranteed. Order jewelry. We trust you. When sold send \$2.50 and get rifle other premium UNION SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 4, Lancaster, Pa.

Fish Bite
If you use T. C. Bait Best bait known to catch all kinds of fish. 25c box. Write for Free Booklets and our Special Offer of one box to help introduce it. Walton Supply Co., Dept. J St. Louis, Mo.

CROWN YOUR TEETH
with our gold finished shells and feel your friends. Our teeth resembles dentists work. Slip over the toothfully adjusted removed as will. Over two million sold. Thousands of pleased customers. Price 10c each or 15c for 50c. C. B. FARDO, Dept. Y, FRENCHSTOWN, N.J.

HEAVES CURED. Dr. Frank's Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich., tells how, FREE.

\$10 Cash Paid PER 1000 FOR CANCELLED
Postage Stamps. Post 10c for Postage Paid.

YOURS SCOTT, CORNELL, N. Y.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before the eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Dropsey, Swelling of the feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around the heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to use Dr. Kinman's Celebrated Heart Tablets. One out of four has a weak or diseased heart. Three-fourths of these do not know they have heart trouble and thousands die who have been wrongfully treated for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't drop dead like hundreds of others, when Dr. Kinman's Heart Tablets are within your reach.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Any sufferer cutting out this coupon and mailing it, with their name and P. O. address, to Dr. F. G. Kinman, Box 862, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial, by return mail, free of charge. Enclose stamp for postage. Don't risk death by delay.

Handy Hand Bag
Sensible, practical bag for ladies' use, a splendid style or shape, has large opening to accommodate many articles. Is made of calf-faced Sheepskin ornamented by fancy cording with pinked edging on top, has two silk cords with leather tassels attached besides having two strong leather handles double stitched the entire length. The special tanning of the leather for these bags produces a soft pliable finish, making the bag nearly as soft and light as a kid glove, yet thicker and more durable. The bag is seven inches wide and eight inches deep, ample accommodation for change purse, keys, handkerchief and small bundles. Is a woman's best shopping companion, always ready, always handy. The silk draw-string feature is a constant pleasure and convenience, the bag is so handily opened or closed. They come in the most serviceable color—black.

Club Offer. Send us only two 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT at 26 cents each and receive a bag, post-paid, at once. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

COMFORT CALENDAR PRIZES PAID

124 Cash Prizes for April

offered in the COMFORT Calendar Prize Contest have been paid to the following named persons:

HENRY B. MITCHELL, Ga. : : : : \$10.00
LINCOLN RAPPLEY, N. Y. : : : : 5.00

MRS. C. E. KATTERJOHN, Ky. : : : : \$3.00
MISS LOLA WASHINGTON, Ga. : : : : 2.00

Waite, Tenn.; Master Floyd Heflin, Ohio; Ross Holm, Mich.; Louise Solan, Tenn.; Pearl E. Cleone, Mo.; Mrs. Jessie Marshall, Ga.; Miss Martha Schweier, Can.; Mrs. Katie Lyons, Ohio; Annie Murphy, N. H.; Miss Elva Goodwin, Iowa; Mrs. Bell Miller, Kan.; Evelyn Hazlewood, Mo.; Jessie Sisson, Ala.; Mrs. Nickell, Ky.; Miss Gladys Spangler, Ohio; Mrs. Jane M. Reed, Mich.; Sarah Self, Ga.; Miss Ross H. Maxwell, N. C.; Arthur Nelson, Ill.; Miss Callie Dodson, Tenn.

M. L. Quinn, S. C.; V. E. Sease, N. Dak.; Mrs. H. N. C.; Miss Ida Brucks, Tex.; Miss Elma P. Ogle, W. Va.; Mrs. L. E. Rankin, Cal.; Miss Matilda Sutton, Tenn.; Lula Holman, Tenn.; John Driskens, S. Dak.; Mrs. R. W. Rollins, Ill.; Miss Mary Shiley, Ohio; Mrs. J. F. Frye, Maine; Blanche DeShire, Idaho; Clementa Jordan, Ky.; Alma Cannon, Tex.; Wash.; Mrs. W. J. Nickerson, Maine; Mrs. Ernest Tex.; Mrs. C. V. Mitchell, Ohio; Lillian Terrell, Parker, Idaho; C. V. Vaughn, Miss.; Clara Thom, Wm. Ky.; Mrs. Nannie Flyash, Miss.; Clara Thom, Wm. Ky.; Mrs. Marie E. Enfield, Pa.; Veoli R. Vaughn, Ky.; Mrs. Marie E. Enfield, Pa.; Mrs. G. J. Pagenkopf, Minn.; Tina M. Bean, Maine; Mrs. Jennie Ross, Tex.; Cora E. Cline, N. Y.; Mrs. E. C. Saunders, Tex.; Hattie Atkins, Fla.; Jas. L. Macy, Ky.; Mrs. Geo. E. Proud, Wash.; Myrtle V. Wyckoff, W. Va.; Ivan Thompson, Iowa; Oliver Biggs, Ind.; Edward Hale, Va.; Mary Johnson, Tenn.; Mrs. Ruth Muniz, Kans.; Lizzie Mullin, Va.; Mrs. F. J. Call, N. Va.; Robert Pascho, Ariz.; Robert M. Feely, W. Va.; Clara E. Green, Minn.; Agnes Anderson, Minn.; Eva Farmer, Can.; Mrs. Caroline E. Eze, Ga.; Edith Hochberg, Pa.; Mrs. Jennie Brown, Kans.; Ga.; Mary E. Samuel, Ky.; Mrs. M. E. Peale, La.; W. F.

The Next Ninety Received \$1.00 Each

Daisy Doos, Ky.; Mrs. Myrtle Knox, Cal.; Mrs. L. J. Stewart, N. Y.; Miss Amanda Lydecker, N. Y.; Miss Ida Butler, N. C.; Clara S. Oberh, Ind.; Miss Marie Gilbert, Ohio; Eva Hall, N. J.; Celia Oller, Ohio; Mrs. Geo. Bonfield, Can.; Mrs. Blanch Standley, Iowa; Mrs. Theodore D. Pierson, N. J.; Elsie Brinkmeyer, Ohio; Miss Alta Geiser, Ohio; Hazel Wood, W. Va.; Mrs. H. L. Howerton, Oregon; Mrs. Mae Langston, Wash.; J. J. Buckley, Cal.; Mrs. Nellie Matthews, Wash.; J. J. Buckley, Cal.; Mrs. Mary E. Rutledge, California; Mrs. S. D. Wiley, Maine; Mrs. James Mooney, Montana; Arthur W. Warden, Ind.; Linton W. Mason, Va.; Miss Birde Copeland, Oregon; Miss Mattie McCall, Ga.; Mrs. Elizabeth Fawkes, Ky.; Elsie Coffey, W. Va.; Alice Slaven, Iowa.

The above are the fifth month's prizes which we have paid, and we are about to pay the prizes for May which is the last month in the special Calendar Prize Contest. Get the 1911 COMFORT Calendar which offers the same list of one hundred and twenty-four cash prizes for May. One prize sure for everyone who tries and perhaps one of the hundred and twenty-four cash prizes too. Enter May contest now.

Gleason's Horse Book



produced under the direction of the United States Surgeon. In this book Prof. Gleason has given to the world for the first time complete chapters on History, Teaching Tricks, How to Buy, Feeding, Breeding, Breaking and Taming, How to Detect Unsoundness, Care, complete instruction on every Horse Shoeing and an Invaluable Study of the uses and Treatment of the same. This one part alone is worth many times the value of the book and will interest owners hundreds of dollars every year.

Club Offer. For our new readers interested in Horses and Cattle, if you will get up a club of two 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT, at 26 cents each, we will send you one of the above described books free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Four Wheel Chairs in May 95 is COMFORT'S Total to Date 44 Chairs in the Last 12 Months

GLORY! Glory to the Wheel-Chair Club for its splendid work during the past year. Just think of the good that you have done. This month closes the third year of COMFORT'S Wheel-Chair Club, and in those three years we have given 95 wheel chairs to relieve the sufferings of that number of destitute, deserving shut-ins. That is fine; but the most encouraging feature, which makes my heart rejoice, is that 44 of them, constituting nearly half of the total, were earned and sent out during the last twelve months. That is almost as many in the year just closed as in the two previous years combined. And this month I am proud to announce for the month just closed four times as many as I announced in June COMFORT a year ago.

In all this there is a world of satisfaction, hope and promise; for although the results, large as they seem, fell far short of what they should and might have been, the large gain during the past year means much; it shows that the interest in this great charity work is growing and spreading with increased enthusiasm among our old workers and many new ones joining our ranks, which promises many more wheel chairs for the coming year to meet the long hopes of the patiently waiting shut-ins.

I beg that you do not disappoint them. Don't let up on this beneficent work just because it is summer. Remember that during hot weather is when the poor cripples confined to the house like prisoners suffer most for lack of wheel chairs to get them out into the cooling breeze; remember and use the sound limbs with which a kind Providence has blessed us to stir about and get subscriptions in aid of the Wheel-Chair Club.

The recipients of the four May chairs are Pearl Gilbert, Wimberly, Texas; Agnes White, Littleport, Iowa; Mrs. Black, Groesbeck, Texas, and Martha Irvin, Dadeville, Ala. The friends of these four shut-ins had helped very largely by sending in a large number of subscriptions in their behalf, as you will see by looking in the Roll of Honor for this and previous months. Mrs. Anna B. Bonner sent in considerably more than half the number requisite for her mother Mrs. Black, likewise the friends of Pearl Gilbert.

As I have told you before,—and Uncle Charlie has often said the same,—in awarding the wheel chairs we feel in duty bound to give the preference to those who personally or through their friends help what they can in their own behalf. Nearly every shut-in can get some subscriptions or has relatives and friends that can. With more than two hundred applicants on our waiting list it is apparent that any shut-in who gets a chair without doing what he can for the Club is imposing on our charity and doing an injustice to the others that are waiting their turn.

The only way is for all who want wheel chairs to do the best they can to help individually or through their friends and the Wheel-Chair Club will do the rest for them as fast as possible. Those whose friends have helped have received their chairs in from one to three months, while those that don't help may have to wait a year or two. Now everyone of you shut-ins that want a wheel chair get your friends to work at once soliciting subscriptions in your behalf. We ought easily to give a hundred wheel chairs in the next twelve months, and it might just as well be two hundred if you will all do your best to help.

I have a lot of heart-rending appeals, but I especially want to give a chair this coming month to Antonio Frago of Adam, Mo. His devoted wife writes that he is helpless from locomotor ataxia and a great sufferer. They have five children, the oldest 13; they are very poor but with some help from her brothers and kind neighbors this brave little woman manages to support the family. Will some of you good people send me subscription clubs to help get his chair this month?

Now all hands boost the Wheel-Chair Club as much as you can this month and we will make the 4th of July a day of rejoicing for another bunch of poor shut-ins.

I have taken so much space with my long talk that I haven't room this month to print many of the touching letters of thanks for the Wheel Chairs.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P. S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 new 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some worthy, destitute, crippled Shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than you do yours.

Subscription price is 25 cents, but if sent in clubs of five or more for the Wheel-Chair Club, I accept them at 20 cents each.

COMFORT Has Best Way of Helping the Needy

7440 Hall St., St. Louis, Mo.

DEAR FRIEND OF THE NEEDY:

How we all thank you for the beautiful chair that is just received. Thanks seem such a poor way of expressing what we feel. There never was such a good way of helping the needy as the way COMFORT does. God bless you all.

JAMES MANNING.

Thankful Beyond Expression for her Wheel Chair

PALMERSVILLE, TENN.

I received my wheel chair the 23rd of April and could never begin to tell you how thankful I am to get it. I am deeply grateful to all those who worked to help me get it. May you and Mr. Gannett live long to send many more chairs to lonely shut-ins.

Again thanking you from the bottom of my heart, Yours gratefully,

Mrs. CORA TYSON.

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

Mrs. Anna B. Bonner, Tex., for Mrs. Black, 65; Mrs. Lois S. Martin, Ia., for Agnes White, 50; Kate A. Lano, Iowa, for Agnes White, 40; Mrs. Callie Paschal, Ala., for Martha Irvin, 36; Mrs. Nancy Gilbert, Tex., for Pearl Gilbert, 36; Mrs. Sevara Tyson, Tenn., for Mrs. Gora Tyson, 32; Mrs. Alice Ostrander, Nbr., for Gertrude Bennett, 28; Mrs. Margie Anderson, 24; Mrs. H. M. Burnett, Tex., for Martha Irvin, 22; Mrs. Carrie Engle, N. Y., 20; Mrs. Alice Huber, W. Va., 12; Unknown, Maine, 11; Mrs. Mary Burnett, N. H., 16; Edna Bunnell, 8; Ola Green, III., 8; Linda Quinn, Tenn., 8; Mrs. H. B. Chapman, Mont., 7; Mamie Johnson, Tenn., 7; Miss Jimmie Banks, Okla., 7; Mary A. Jones, Wash., 6; Mrs. B. D. Wilcox, N. Y., 6; Mrs. Eliza Spurlock, Ark., for Mrs. Shelley, 5; Mrs. R. B. Swartz, La., 5; Mrs. Lettie Connally, Miss., 5; Mrs. C. E. George, Ohio, 5; Mrs. William H. St. John, Ohio, 5; Mrs. H. A. Tichenor, Ky., 5; Anna Plymire, Kansas, 5; Mrs. T. Meagher, Iowa, 5; Mrs. Mary Magdalene, 5; Mrs. John Kinnsela, Nbr., 5; Pearl Murray, Ga., 5; Mrs. W. P. Cope, Tex., 5; Pauline Hatfield, Kan., 5; May Sharp, Ark., 5; Mrs. Flesher, W. Va., 5; Mrs. Minnie Oehler, Utah, 5; Lydia McCormick, Iowa, for Agnes White, 5; Wesley W. Miller, Mich., 5.



Conducted by Cousin Marion

In order that each cousin may be answered in this column, no cousin must ask more than three questions in one month.

NOW we have come to June with its soft sunshine and its bloom of roses and if there is a cousin among you who isn't glad, she ought to be ashamed of herself and go to see a doctor to find out what is the matter with her. June is the joyous month and each one of us owes it to herself to get all the sunshine and rosebloom into her life that she can, because she will need it before June comes again. It isn't a good month to work in, though, and I won't say a word if some of you wish you could get away from your tasks and just laze around in the shade and look at the beauty of the world in June. And that's the way I feel as I begin my work now.

The first June caller is Neglected of Danville, Va., and she wants me to tell her why the other girls have beauty and she hasn't any, though she is just as nice as they are and better looking than some who have a lot of chaps around. Really, I don't know why she is neglected. I'd know though if I could talk to a little and see how she acted in company. Any girl who is pleasant of manner, cheerful of disposition and willing to help other girls have a good time is sure not to be neglected. I wonder if this Danville cousin answers this description?

Pickled Beets, Vernon, Oregon.—My, my, the very next one is like the first one, only the Oregon cousin is twenty-two and the Virginia cousin nineteen. The same answer applies to both, and Pickled Beets will please read what I have said above.

Pansy, R. B., Sunburnt Girl, Western Woman, Brownie and others.—I do not think I would use the lotion to which you refer. If you wish to bleach your face with sour milk, dip a folded square of cotton with holes for nose, eyes and mouth—in sour milk and lay on face. Every five or six minutes take mask off, and after saturating anew with the sour milk, place on the face again. Continue treating the face in this manner for one hour. Three such treatments in one week generally bleaches the face snow-white.

Anxious Sweetheart, Grand Anse, N. B.—Do just as you please about marrying a man with whom you have quarreled as a sweetheart because he gets drunk. The woman with a drunken husband is the chief sufferer, but if she loves that sort of husband, who shall say she must not suffer by preventing it in time?

D. H., Devine, Texas.—Don't you bother, dear, over those cryptogram things young men put in their letters to girls. They are too silly to mean anything. Sometimes they are bad things, and the man who writes them should be tarred and feathered. The one you give me in your letters means nothing that I can make out. Don't ever refer to it in writing to him. If he ever wants to tell you what it is, tell him you don't want to know anything that can't be plainly spoken or written.

Gray Eyes, Plainfield, Wis.—It is quite proper to ask a man to call even though he has paid you no attention, and never may, and you don't want him to. (2) Most young men don't appreciate "the quiet girl," but older men do, and the quiet girl, if she is good tempered and has a well-stocked mind is the girl for steady use. But she mustn't be quiet because she is stupid and dull and careless. That sort is the very last word in womankind. (3) A girl should not make the first advances, but she should always be receptive and not lose an opportunity to make the right kind of friends among the men.

Blue Eyes, Newell, Ala.—The postage stamp language is no longer spoken among up-to-date people. If he can't tell you he loves you, he shouldn't lick a postage stamp to make it tell you what he hasn't courage to say.

Sunshine, Needmore, Ill.—A seventeen-year-old girl may write to an eighteen-year-old youth with her parents' consent, though she has not met him and he has been introduced by letter. But she must not write gushy, soft letters. (2) Beware of a young man who takes a drink even now and then, and if he gets drunk, even now and then, cut his acquaintance, because you never know when he will get drunk and he might some time when you were with him. If you do decline, tell him why, and tell him so it will impress him with the fact that a drinking man is one of the evils women have to fight against. If all girls would do thus there would be less drinking. (3) Promiscuous kissing is vulgar, and you did right in declining to be friends with the young man who thinks girls should be kissed by any man who wants to kiss them.

Puzzled Girl, Clinton, Maine.—Since you have just met the young man and do not care for him at all, don't ask him to call if your parents object. Why make trouble?

Despair, Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Here comes another like the first two, only this cousin can get a beau, but can't keep him got. I can only refer her to what I have said to the first.

Honey Bunch, Rockford, Ill.—Having had two "break-ups"—only you mustn't spell "break," "brat"—within a year with your sweetheart, don't you think yourself that you will have the third and also others? Still, as you say that you love each other more after each one, if you marry him you might go on breaking up and loving more till after a while you would be perfectly happy, or more likely your quarrels might grow worse and result in divorce.

Anxious, Augusta, Ga.—You are very foolish not to marry him now and let him go on the two years' trip without you as it is of so much importance. He will have to go without you anyhow, and why not be his wife while he is away instead of merely being his fiancee? You have all in your own hands and can do as you please.

Highland Kid, Providence, R. I.—It is very commendable in you to help your sweetheart save his money. Too many girls don't do that. Three years is not too long to wait for him, because you will be so much better able then to be comfortable in your home. More girls should be like you.

Troubled Maria, Cumberland, Md.—You ought to be glad to be rid of a young man who is as silly as this one is. Don't you know if you married a man that got sullen and had his feelings hurt every time you didn't do just what he wanted you to do that you never would be happy? Still, if you "dearly love him," and want that kind, go ahead and get him back if you can. I shall do nothing to help you get him.

X. W. B., Sherburn, Minn.—With three young men on your beau string, I don't think you need any of my advice what to do. So popular a girl can take care of herself. But cut out the one who drinks and fights.

Swak, Elkhorn, Wis.—Sure you should speak German to his parents who speak no English, even if you have to learn it. And when you marry and have children you should have them speak German as well as English. Everybody should be able to speak at least one more language than his own. (2) I don't think you love him very much if you have doubts that you will be happy with him because he is one inch shorter than you are. Love isn't measured that way. (3) You can't change your religion for him without a change of faith, but if he will be unhappy unless you join his church, then join it. There isn't so much difference between churches after all, and they all point the way to God.

There, dears, all your letters are answered except some that were not for me to answer and I have answered some which you sent to the Etiquette Editor, though you wanted Cousin Marion to have them. The Etiquette Editor doesn't know anything about girl's heart troubles. You will see I hope that I have scolded some, even if it is June, but some girls simply have to be scolded and ought to be spanked. But it is all for the best that I do, and may the good Lord be as kind to you and to me as I try to be to all of you. By, by, till we meet again.

Cousin Marion.

Which Wins the Woman

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20.)

"Nothing can harm the ship," said Osborne smiling, "I am content to leave it unguarded." She looked at him doubtfully, then considered for a moment, and finally said:

"Very well, Jackson. You may go. But, one moment!" as the man began to move away. "Where is Mr. Greenefield intending to go tonight?"

"I don't know, ma'am. He told me to have the car at the left entrance, and we would come down through the grounds, and out the Parkway gate."

"Very well. That is all, th—" she paused suddenly. "Hark! What is that?"

They listened intently. Far down the walk hurried footsteps sounded and presently quickened into a run. They heard the crackle of underbrush as the runner left the walk and made his way in a more direct line apparently toward the spot where they were standing. Soon they could see that it was a man, bulky and short; and as he came nearer and passed under the patches of moonlight that fell in silvery streams through the scattered trees, the details of his person could be made out.

"My husband!" exclaimed Mrs. Greenefield.

It was evident that he did not see them, for he paused abruptly, and called:

"Jackson! Jackson! Oh, Jackson!"

"Here, sir," called the man.

Mr. Greenefield started, and then turned. Then he came forward rapidly.

They saw that his face was red and perspiring freely, that his breast heaved as though he had run a great distance that his eyes were touched with a look curiously like fear.

"Ah, my dear Mary," he said. "I did not think to find you in the gardens. It is a bit cool out here, don't you think?"

"No, not at all," laughed she. "Mr. Osborne and I thought a moonlight stroll the proper thing for it is some seven or eight years since we have met. And old lovers, you know—" She broke off laughing and introduced the two.

"Yes, true, a bit of moonlight is most conducive to sentiment," agreed Greenefield, nodding his head rapidly. And then he turned to the man. "Jackson, I thought I told you to be ready for me at eleven."

"I was just going, sir. It lacks ten minutes of the hour, sir."

Greenefield fumbled at his watch, scowling slightly. He looked at it and his lips drew together in a straight line.

"You might make a practice of being a little early," he commented a trifle impatiently. "Hurry now; and I shall be waiting for you here."

The man bowed slightly and turned away.

"And all this time you haven't noticed the wonderful thing that we have here before us!" cried Mrs. Greenefield. "Look, I pray you, at the vehicle of the twentieth century!"

He stared at it.

"What is it? Not a—a—Why, how the deuce did that get here?"

"Oh," said she carelessly and with merry eyes, "Mr. Osborne rode over in it."

"An—an—an airship! But, yes, I remember now. You are the great inventor of them." He took his watch out and an impatient exclamation broke from his lips.

"What is it, George?" she asked. "Why are you going away tonight?"

"Business, my dear," he said. "And very important. That Jackson is the slowest mortal—"

"But it is not yet eleven. And you told him—"

"Yes, I know, I know. Well, I am impatient. It is so important. No, of course Jackson is not to blame. But Mr. Osborne does not care to listen to this. May I examine the ship, please?"

"Certainly. It is my child, Mr. Greenefield. If you will but admire it, you pay me the greatest of tributes."

"Ah, so this is the lever that makes it rise!" said Greenefield. "And that—what is that? Sand tube? But I thought—Oh, an idea of your own. Harry II! But you're full of ideas! And this funny little key is the—? For a higher rise, eh? The key to heaven, one might say! No irreverence, you understand, but a passing thought. Is your given name Peter, Mr. Osborne?"

"And—An airship! But, yes, I remember now. You are the great inventor of them." He took his watch out and an impatient exclamation broke from his lips.

"What is it, George?" she asked. "Why are you going away tonight?"

"Business, my dear," he said. "And very important. That Jackson is the slowest mortal—"

"But it is not yet eleven. And you told him—"

"Yes, I know, I know. Well, I am impatient. It is so important. No, of course Jackson is not to blame. But Mr. Osborne does not care to listen to this. May I examine the ship, please?"

"Certainly. It is my child, Mr. Greenefield. If you will but admire it, you pay me the greatest of tributes."

"Ah, so this is the lever that



FREE Whoop her up boys! Give me a little of your time and get your choice of the best and most popular of all.

COWBOY, BASEBALL OR INDIAN SUITS

Given absolutely FREE for selling only 24 of our beautiful Mexican Drawnwork handkerchiefs at only 10c each. Your friends will gladly buy several each. No money required. We trust you.

R. W. ELDREDGE

53 Eldridge Bldg., Orleans, Vt.

25 4th of JULY CARDS 10c
Showing American Eagle, Liberty Bell, Uncle Sam, Fireworks, Cannon, etc., all in many beautiful colors and with the American Flag on every one. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. #10, 638 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

If You Are Becoming DEAF

or are troubled with Ringing Noises in the Head
My Illustrated Free Book Contains

JOYFUL NEWS

I do not offer you makeshifts such as artificial ear drums or other apparatus; I do not approve of saturating your system with habit-forming drugs. I am not content to merely give you a brief period of relief from deafness but my aim is

TO CURE YOU PERMANENTLY

I am a practising physician of 32 years' active, extensive experience. I know the only satisfactory method of conquering deafness and head noises is in getting at the seat of the trouble and curing it.

I have published a book; it is written in easy, plain language and is illustrated. It tells you facts you probably never imagined and you may see just why you probably never succeeded in getting a real, lasting cure before. It is the one treatise that you have been seeking and it tells all about the one Method you should adopt and which is comparatively inexpensive.

DEAFNESS IS DANGEROUS

There always was some danger in being deaf but with the invention of rapid speeding automobiles, no deaf or partly deaf person can feel safe. Accidents to those who could not hear well, are being recorded by thousands. Moreover, deafness annoys others by forcing them to shout at you.

Prevents you from enjoying theatres, concerts, etc. Makes you feel a bore when in company. Hinders your success in business or socially. Stops you from hearing sweet sounds of nature.

Is usually allied with nervousness and despondency.

My book explains why it is very probably your own fault that you remain deaf and why you are becoming a little harder of hearing every year. Explains nervousness. Shows wherein the underlying causes of continued deafness or head noises are probably

SHORTENING YOUR LIFE

My book tells you how I have cured cases which have been given up as hopeless, it explains wherein you may gain wonderful benefit from the very outset. It is a book for men and women of any age. It fearlessly exposes the frauds that prey upon those who are deaf. It shows you how Nature is patiently waiting for you to give her a chance to help you. BOOK ABOUT THIS book, you may say, is WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD to you, yet it will cost you nothing but the expense of a postcard or stamp in writing for it. Don't pass this by and say "it is like the rest of them—I am disappointed and discouraged," but get the book just as soon as possible and be surprised—joyous—at the prospect of a

SPEEDY, LIFELONG, HOME CURE

Throw aside your prejudice over past failures, no man or what bad luck you may have had even with skilled specialists. My book shows you why they often fail and gives you simple directions for testing whether your own case is hopeless or probably curable. There are many genuine pleasant surprises in my book. You will feel better for having read it. Let me send it to you, in plain wrapper, absolutely free. Keep this advertisement. Address DR. C. EVERITT COUTANT,

Station E, 7 E New York, N. Y.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS MADE AT HOME FOR YOURSELF OR THE CHILDREN

From your own patterns and ideas of fine quality ENGLISH LNC CLOTH.



Suggesting some of its practical uses. Every mother or grown-up daughter appreciates well-fitted stylish undergarments. The children especially the babies look best dressed in all white. Think of the garments made of white linen or lawn in the outfit of every family, and mother has to make nearly all, if not all, of them by hand.

COMFORT has selected a twelve yard piece of extra fine quality ENGLISH LONG CLOTH, or linen fine and sheer in quality and texture which is manufactured solely for woman's undergarments. Probably you know just what the material is and just how satisfactory it makes up into Drawers, Corset Covers, Night-gowns, Marguerites or Chemises, or for Baby's underclothes, dresses, etc. In a twelve yard piece there is sufficient material for many different pieces, it is a family supply for a long time. If any of the young ladies of the family are to be married here is an opportunity to obtain the necessary material for the wedding outfit, and it is fine enough and pretty enough for any bride. Each piece is twelve yards long and the material is 36 inches wide.

With every twelve yard piece we will supply free of charge one paper pattern which may be selected from our regular patterns offered elsewhere in this publication. CLUB OFFER. We shall send one twelve yard piece LONG CLOTH for a club of only eight 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each. A remarkable bargain offer. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Children's Jolly Hour

With Uncle John

ELL at last we have arrived at the glad season of summer. Surely we ought to be thankful to the good Lord for His many gifts. The best way to show your thankfulness is to be kind to others. I have done my part pretty well this month. To please you is my only desire and I cannot tell for sure whether or not I am doing so unless you write once in a while and let me know about it.

The Funny Bugs on Washday

Arababub-dub, someone stole a tub, And who do you think they be. The Funny Bug troupe, with yell and with whoop, Pretending they're out to sea.



THEY PLAY GOING TO SEA.

Down the washboard they glide, at the end of the slide, They plunge in the water blue, But the clothespin patrol will rescue each soul, For he is both staunch and true.

And the bar of soap raft, that is manned fore and aft, With a mate and a man at the oar, Will help without doubt other Funny Bugs out, And float them back safely to shore. J. L. D.

A Paper Merry-Go-Round

Get a big square piece of writing paper and cut it with scissors from each corner towards the center, but not quite up to it. You now bend the pieces to the center and stick a pin through all four of them. The point of the pin is then imbedded in the end of a stick about as round as a pencil and twice as long. Stand the stick upright by propping with pins and pour wax around it, and then put a few lighted candles under it. The IT DEPENDS UPON THE CANDLES, wings will fly around very rapidly and you can even make small paper dolls and tie them on with thread and they will get a good ride on this paper merry-go-round.

The Funny Bugs Bowl

The Funny Bugs are full of fun, They love to romp and rove and run, And tease you little girls and boys, And steal away your books and toys. Last night they entered Johnny's den, And stole his gallant soldier men.



JUST LIKE OTHER CHILDREN.

And then unto their nest did drag, A precious load, his marble bag, With these they played a bowling game, Until the soldiers all were lame. This morning Johnny looked real sour, And searched the house for most an hour. He even looked beneath the rug, But never thought of Funny Bugs.

A Swing for Dolly

Here is a little swing for dolly. Your mamma will make it for you but if you are a smart girl and try hard you can make it yourself. First you get two sticks or strips of cardboard and punch a hole through both near the top. This will make one pair of legs and you can make the other in just the same way.

Tie them at the bottom so they cannot spread too far apart, and run a hairpin through the top. Fig. 2 shows the shape of the seat. It is made by pasting pieces of cardboard together. Flour and water mixed and then boiled,

make a good paste.

The Funny Bugs Steal the Lunch

Now what on earth do you suppose the Funny Bugs have done? They've stolen mamma's picnic lunch to have some silly fun.

See one upon the pickle as he sits with legs astride, And one upon the piece of bread preparing for a slide.

A little one inside the basket's peeping through a hole.



JUST LIKE MAMMA'S

\$1.00

Brings you this splendid 19 Jewel Watch Prices Smashed!

The most astounding offer ever made in the whole history of the watch industry. An offer which has simply annihilated competition. Think of it! The genuine Burlington Special—acknowledged by experts to be the world's masterpiece of watch manufacture—now shipped direct to you for an absolutely free examination. Only \$1.00 down—yes, only ONE DOLLAR—brings this superb 19 jewel Burlington. Then, if watch is satisfactory, you pay balance at \$2.50 a month. We want you to compare them with any watch that you ever saw, no matter what the price. If you decide not to keep the watch after you have had the free examination, simply ship it right back to us AT OUR EXPENSE. But you will find the Burlington Special a quality superior to that of the highest priced competitive product on the market. AND AT A PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

WATCH BOOK FREE If you want to get posted on the real inside facts about the watch business, then send for the free Burlington Watch Book today. Read about our \$1,000 challenge to the giant watch factories of the world. A challenge backed by the Burlington Special on quality—a challenge which has never been accepted. Besides, this book will post you on watch values and explain full particulars of our amazing offer telling you how you can get a Burlington Special sent to you on free examination for only \$1.00, then \$2.50 a month. No obligations at all in sending for the free book—your name and address on a postal or a letter will bring it free. Send NOW.

BURLINGTON WATCH CO., Dept. 207X, Millard Sta., CHICAGO, ILL.

Another has a doughnut which he struggles hard to roll. Upon the pile of cookies one has clambered, oh, so high, And with a knife, he and his mate, are sawing off some pie.



STEALING THE PICNIC LUNCH.

But Goodness Gracious, when it's cut, the ones that helped to hold Will run away and eat it up, for Funny Bugs are bold.

Well dear children this time I will say good by until the month of September. By that time you will all be as brown as berries from the sun and weather and quite a few of you will be going to school. I wish you the best of luck on all of your voyages, and while you are at play I will be working hard to think up some new, original

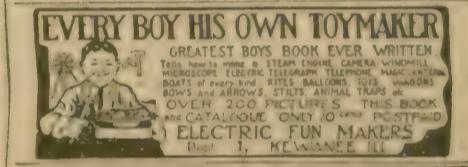
plans to put in this department for the coming season.

You will find a funny Fourth of July story next month in COMFORT that will interest and amuse all the boys and girls. Tell your mamma to see that her subscription is kept paid up so not to miss July COMFORT with this cute story and a lot of other nice things in it.

ST. VITUS' DANCE

Sure Cure. Get Circular. Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

\$100 MONTHLY and expenses to trustworthy men and women to travel and distribute samples; big manufacturer, Steady work. S. Scheffer, Inc., N. Y., CHICAGO.



EVERY BOY HIS OWN TOYMAKER GREATEST BOYS BOOK EVER WRITTEN. TELLS HOW TO MAKE A STEAM ENGINE, CAMERA, WINDMILL, MICROSCOPE, ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH, TELEPHONE, MAGIC ANTE, DOG, CAT, BALLOON, FIREWORKS, BOWS AND ARROWS, STILTS, ANIMAL TRAPS, OVER 200 PICTURES. THIS BOOK AND CATALOGUE ONLY 10c. PRACTICAL FUN MAKERS Dept. I, NEWARK, N. J.

Young Men Wanted Big salaries paid to our graduate chauffeurs and auto experts. We teach you at home in 10 simple lessons to earn big money and assist you to secure a position. Over 200 diagrams in course. Write for prospectus, sample pages, testimonials from students and endorsements of 10 leading auto makers.—Free Model of an auto to each student.

PRACTICAL AUTO SCHOOL 707 Beaver Street, New York

GRAND PRIZES PAID

COMFORT'S Great Subscription Prize Contest Closed April Monthly Prizes Paid

COMFORT'S Third Great Subscription Prize Contest which opened October 1, 1910, and closed April 30, 1911, included a separate list of prizes awarded and paid each month ranging from \$50.00 to \$1.00 each, doubling and thruppling to those who won them month after month, and including 34 Grand Prizes ranging from \$250.00 to \$5.00 each covering the entire seven months' period.

We have paid these monthly prizes month by month, as each monthly contest closed, and have announced the names of all the prize-winners in COMFORT, except the winners of the Grand Prizes and the April monthly prizes, which are printed below.

As many of the April prize-winners also won a Grand Prize, to save repeating, we print the names of those who won both prizes in the Grand Prize list only, and in the April monthly list only those of the April Prize-winners who did not win a Grand Prize also.

LIST OF GRAND PRIZE-WINNERS

Showing also the April and other monthly prizes won by them.

Name	Grand Prize	April Prize	Other Month Prizes	Total Won in Six Months
Ada Humphrey, Ky.	\$250.00	\$150.00	\$450.00	\$850.00
E. Waggoner, Ill.	125.00	—	245.00	370.00
J. J. W. Rulison, Kans.	65.00	50.00	122.00	187.00
Macon A. Green, Tenn.	40.00	—	34.00	74.00
Mrs. E. Butler, Ill.	20.00	—	29.00	49.00
Mrs. Agnes Gress, Tenn.	10.00	3.00	12.00	25.00
M. G. Christensen, Minn.	5.00	—	19.00	24.00
Lillie B. Boone, Miss.	5.00	—	9.00	14.00
Mrs. C. S. Harkness, Ohio.	5.00	—	25.00	30.00
Fairlawn Riley, Ky.	5.00	3.00	10.00	18.00
Henry McCord, Ga.	5.00	1.00	9.00	15.00
Mrs. E. D. Fox, Ohio.	5.00	—	9.00	14.00
Mrs. Molle Bledsoe, Minn.	5.00	3.00	5.00	13.00
Joe L. Wismer, Pa.	5.00	—	12.00	17.00
Mrs. Nancy Gilbert, Texas.	5.00	1.00	1.00	7.00
Miss Lydia Guy, Ill.	5.00	3.00	4.00	12.00
Mrs. Laura Lindsay, Va.	5.00	3.00	6.00	14.00
Ida Grievenhagen, Colo.	5.00	3.00	6.00	14.00
Louis Asenbaum, Wis.	5.00	10.00	1.00	16.00
Miss Cora Brown, Ohio.	5.00	—	3.00	8.00
Frank Woodward, N. Y.	5.00	—	2.00	7.00
Lyle Kelley, Mich.	5.00	—	1.00	6.00
Miss Minnie Gregg, Nebr.	5.00	10.00	5.00	15.00
N. V. Pitt, N. C.	5.00	—	4.00	10.00
Mrs. D. M. Ogletree, Ala.	5.00	—	2.00	9.00
Mrs. Viva Mumpower, Tenn.	5.00	—	1.00	6.00
Mrs. Anna Wood, W. Va.	5.00	—	2.00	7.00
Lulu Campbell, Texas.	5.00	1.00	1.00	7.00
Joseph Peak, Utah.	5.00	—	3.00</	

Since John Quit Drinking

By John's Wife



Used Golden Remedy, The Great Home Treatment For Drunkards.

Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly At Home In Tea, Coffee Or Food.

Costs Nothing To Try.

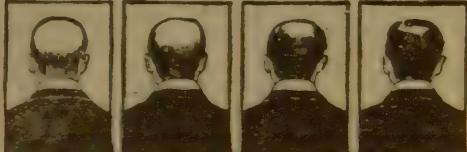
If you have a husband, son, brother, father or friend who is a victim of liquor, all you have to do is to send your name and address on the coupon below. You may be thankful as long as you live that you did it.

Free Trial Package Coupon

Dr. J. W. Haines Company,
1314 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Please send me, absolutely free, by return mail, in plain wrapper, so that no one can know what it contains, a trial package of Golden Remedy to prove that what you claim for it is true in every respect.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....
State.....

QUICK HAIR GROWTH! Brochure Free To You.



Would You Like Such a Result as This?

HERE IS THE TRUE METHOD!
Let us prove to you that the Koskott Method is the genuine scientific one. We will send you a valuable brochure FREE. Our Method is directed at removing the canse, *dermodex folliculorum* — living micro-scorpions ("germs") and opening the closed follicles so that the hair roots which are not dead, but dormant, (like a tulip bulb, or grain seed in a bottle) are given fertility and a chance to grow. Ours is the treatment that you can use WITHOUT COSTING YOU A CENT! Koskott is for men's, women's & children's heads to clear scalp of dandruff, stop falling hair and to promote growth of new hair. We especially want you to answer this if you have wasted time and money in liquids, washes, soaps, nothing. We want to surprise & delight you. Write in post-card and enclosing you want our FREE BROCHURE. KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, 359N New York, N.Y.



WORTH \$4.50
19 PRESENTS FREE
RETAILS \$7.50

Return this ad to us and you will be entitled to 1 Double Action Nickel Plated Revolver 82 gr. Cal. also 1 open wind & set Watch worth \$2.50; 1 Full diamond ground Razor, retail \$1; 1 double set Gold plated cuff links, retail \$1.50; 1 pair of diamond cuff links, retail \$1.50; 1 pair of diamond cuff links, retail \$1.50; 2 sample boxes 50 of our 5 and 10 C. O. D. \$5.95 and ALLOW EXAMINATION. Name your Express office, for this is the only way we can get our bargain before you and we will only ship C. O. D. If you don't consider it a waste of time our special price don't pay 1 cent. THE CLICK CO., Winston-Salem, N.C.

FITS STOP

when the sick nerves that cause the trouble are strengthened and kept in good condition by the use of

Dr. Guertin's Nerve Syrup

Safe, sure and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Money back if first bottle fails in any case of Epilepsy or St. Vitus Dance no matter how bad. Sold in Drug Stores. Large bottle \$1.00—Six bottles \$5.00. Request your Druggist to get it for you from his Wholesaler.

Write the makers, KALMUS CHEMICAL CO., Kalmus Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, for their valuable illustrated book "Epilepsy Explained" which is sent free to you.



GOLD WEDDING RING FREE
Send for 12 packages of our beautiful high grade gold embossed post cards to distribute at the post office. Return us the \$1.00 when collected and we will send you by return mail the most beautiful 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address H. F. MURKIN, 322 House old Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

AGENTS WANTED
Sell our Big \$1.00 Bottles Sarsaparilla for 20 cents. 200 Per Cent Profit. Best Seller. Finest Medicine. Compiles pure drug law. Everyone buys. Write now for terms. F. R. GREENE, 39 Lake St., Chicago.

RUPTURE CURED

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it.

Capt. W. A. Collins, Box 15, Watertown, N.Y.



In this department will be carefully considered any legal problem which may be submitted by a subscriber. All opinions given herein will be prepared at no expense by eminent counsel.

Inasmuch as it is one of the principal missions of COMFORT to aid in upholding and upholding the sanctity of the home, no advice will be given on matters relating to divorce. An up-to-date subscriber to COMFORT is welcome to submit inquiries which, so far as possible, will be answered in this department. If any reader, other than a subscriber, wishes to take advantage of this privilege, it may be done by sending twenty-five (25) cents, in silver or stamps, for a 15-month subscription to COMFORT thus obtaining all the benefits which our subscribers enjoy including a copy of the magazine for fifteen months.

Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any legal question, privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing the same to "THE EDITOR, COMFORT'S HOME LAWYER," Augusta, Maine, and in reply a carefully prepared opinion will be sent in an early mail.

Full names and addresses must be signed by all persons seeking advice in this column but not necessarily for publication. Unless otherwise requested, initials only will be published.

Mrs. C. S. W., Maine.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that upon the death of a man, leaving no will, but leaving a surviving widow and one child, his estate would go as follows: One third interest in the real estate and one third of the personal property absolutely to the widow and the balance of the estate to the child. The widow's share in the estate cannot be diminished by will but the child can be disinherited. During lifetime we think the wife is only entitled to support from the husband, and cannot compel a division of the property. We think that she has the control of her own separate property.

E. H. Missouri.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that upon the death of a man, leaving no will, and leaving a widow and children his estate would go down of a one third interest for life in the real estate and a child's portion absolutely in the personal estate to the widow, and the balance in equal shares to his children, regardless of the fact that some of the children may have been by a former marriage, upon receiving her share the widow could do as she saw fit with her own property, and upon her death it would be administered as her property, the same rule applying to the children's shares.

J. M., Wisconsin.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that upon the death of a man, leaving no will, and leaving a widow and children his estate would go down of a one third interest for life in the real estate and a child's portion absolutely in the personal estate to the widow, and the balance in equal shares to his children under seven years of age.

Mrs. E. V. and Mrs. C. P., North Dakota.—We do not give opinion on divorce matters.

Mrs. E. C., Kentucky.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that the time within which to bring an action for personal damages is limited to one year.

Mrs. S. E. D., Illinois.—We think that the proper recourse against your neighbor, who annoys you by calling your children obscene names, is to have her arraigned before your local criminal court for disorderly conduct.

Mrs. E. C. W., Louisiana.—Under the laws of your state we are of the opinion, that upon the death of your husband, leaving no will, the community property descended one half to you and one half to be divided among his children, even though they are children by a former marriage, the son of one of these children who resided with you and your husband is not entitled to inherit any of the estate for the reason that the parent through whom his relationship is derived is alive and entitled to share in the estate, but we do think that you, having no children of your own, can make a will leaving your half of the property to him, adding the condition, if you so elect, that he care for you for the balance of your life, we think, however, it would be better not to put this condition in the will, but to rely upon your right to change your will in case he neglects you.

Mrs. E. R., New York.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that the owner of a vested remainder interest in real estate can dispose of such vested remainder interest even though such owner does not himself, or herself live long enough to reduce such interest to actual possession. In other words does not outlive the life tenant; we think this answers your inquiry but possibly if we were to examine the will in question we might find some different state of facts from those we gather from your statements to us.

DAVID HARUM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11.)

In a sort of confidential tone, "Do you like going to church?" he asked.

"Well," said John, "that depends—yes, I think I do. I think it is the proper thing," he concluded weakly.

"Depends some on how a feller's ben brought up, don't ye think so?" said David.

"I should think it very likely," John assented, struggling manfully with a yawn.

"I guess that's about my case," remarked Mr. Harum, "an' I sh'd have to admit that I ain't much of a hand fer church-goin'. Polly has the princ'pal charge of that brand of the bus'nis, an' the one I stay away from, when I don't go," he said with a grin, "is the Prespyterium."

John laughed. "No sir, said David. "I ain't much of a hand for it. Polly used to worry at me about it till I finely says to her, 'Polly,' I says, 'I'll tell ye what I'll do. I'll compromise with ye,' I says. 'I won't undertake to foller right along in your track—I hain't got the rec'sit speed,' I says, 'but I'm now on I'll go to church reg'lar on Thanks-givin'. It was putty near Thanks-givin' time," he remarked, "an' I dunno but she thought if she c'd git me started I'd finish the heat, an' so we fixed it at that."

"Of course," said John, with a laugh, "you kept your promise?"

"Wa'al, sir," declared David, with the utmost gravity, "fer the next five years I never missed attendin' church on Thanksgiving day but four times; but after that," he added, "I had to beg off. It was too much of a strain," he declared with a chuckle, "an' it took more time 'n Polly c'd really afford to git me ready." And so he rambled on upon such topics as suggested themselves to his mind, or in reply to his auditor's comments and questions, which were, indeed, more perfunctory than otherwise. For the Verjooses, the Rogereses, the Swaynes, and the rest, were people whom John not only did not know, but whom he neither expected nor cared to know; and so his present interest in them was extremely small.

Outside of his regular occupations, and despite the improvement in his domestic environment, life was so dull for him that he could not imagine its ever being otherwise in Homeville. It was a year since the world—his world—had come to an end, and though his sensations of loss and defeat had passed the acute stage, his mind was far from healthy. He had evaded David's question, or only half answered it, when he merely replied that the rector had called upon him. The truth was that some tentative advances had been made to him, and Mr. Euston had presented him to a few of the people in his flock; but beyond the point of mere politeness he had made no response, mainly from indifference, but to a degree because of a suspicion that his connection with Mr. Harum would not, to say the least, enhance his position in the minds of certain of the people of Homeville. As has been intimated, it seemed at the outset of his career in the village as if there had been a combination of circumstance and effort to put him on his guard, and, indeed, rather to prejudice

CORNS CURED FREE

Send 2c stamp for free package of CORNOFF, the world's best known for the removal of Corns. CORNOFF Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

SONG POEMS AND MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

That are successful—bring fame and cash to their writers. Send us your manuscript, or write for FREE PARTICULARS. Publication guaranteed if accepted. H. KIRKUS DUGDALE Co., Desk 153, Washington, D. C.

\$10 SAMPLE WATCH FREE
10 men and women who will wear and sell our watches among their friends. WE GUARANTEE \$10.00 a week average when sold. Send us your name and address. WE PAY FOR OUR FREE SAMPLE WATCHES AND MAIL TO US. OGDEN JEWELRY CO., DEPT. 117, CHICAGO.

BE A DETECTIVE; Earn from \$150.00 to \$300.00 per month; travel over the world. Write C. T. Ludwig, 435 SCARRITT BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

FREE We will send you this beautiful GOLD PLATED RING absolutely FREE if you will send us the names of five of your neighbors and 10 cents to pay postage, etc. GEM CITY SUPPLY CO., Quincy, Illinois.

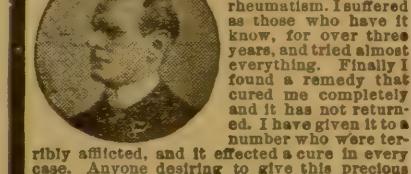
98 Cards for 10c Different sorts, gold Embossed, etc. Sent postpaid for 10c, stamps or coin. HOPKINS' NOV. CO., Dept. 6, Belleville, Ill.

I WILL START YOU Earnings \$4 daily at home in spare time silversing mirrors; no capital; free instructive booklet, giving plans of operation. G. F. REDMOND, Dept. A-A, Boston, Mass.

RHEUMATISM

A CURE GIVEN BY ONE WHO HAD IT

In the Spring of 1893 I was attacked by muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. I suffered as those who have it know, for over three years, and tried almost everything. Finally I found a remedy that cured me completely and it has not returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, and it effected a cure in every case. Anyone desiring to give this precious remedy a trial, I will send it free. Address, Mark Jackson, No. 682 James Street, Syracuse, N.Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.



DAVID HARUM

Free

Enables you to now read the complete story without waiting for the monthly installments. Herefore this great story has been available only in a book selling at \$1.50 each but COMFORT arranges a special edition in great quantity on excellent book paper, in an attractive cloth binding, by no book washer over a pound, and offers it as a premium for only four 15 months 25c. subscriptions to COMFORT. Present subscribers may send 65c. for one year's renewal and receive post-paid copy of David Harum.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

LOVELY PICTURE FREE

This beautiful enameled black background picture is a picture of a young girl holding a rose. It is 12 x 16, sent free when 25 cent stamp is sent for postage.

A. PORTER
107 Clinton St. Chicago
Dept. 27.

OPIUM or Morphine Habit Treated

FREE TRIAL. No pain or loss of time. Cases where other remedies have failed specially desired.

Dr. R. G. CONTRELL, Suite 55, No. 400 West 23d Street, New York

SisterWoman!

READ MY FREE OFFER

My Mission is to make sick women well, and I want to send you, your daughter, your sister, your mother, or any ailing friend, a full 50-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound absolutely free. It is a remedy for the treatment of woman's ailments, and I want to tell you all about it—just how to use it yourself—right at home without any inconvenience—and the best of it is that it will not in the least interfere with your work or pleasure. Balm of Figs Compound is a remedy that has never failed anyone that has used it, and it makes women strong, and I can prove it to you. It will still do it, for I have never heard of anything that has, according to the abundance of testimonial as han... so it is a safe and sure remedy for woman's ailments. No internal dosing necessary—it is a local treatment, yet it has to be credit some of the most extraordinary cures on record. Therefore I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with any form of Leucorrhœa, Painful Periods, Ulceration, Inflammation, Uterine Displacements, Ovarian or Uterine Tumors or Growths, or any of the weaknesses so common to women.

This 50c box of Balm of Figs Compound will not cost you one cent

I will send it to you absolutely free, to prove to you its splendid qualities, and then if you wish to continue it, it will cost you only a few cents a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to Balm of Figs Compound, and I am willing to prove my faith by sending out these 50c boxes free. So do not mind experience, write to me at once—today—and I will send you the treatment entirely free by return mail, and if you so desire, I can readily refer you to many, who can personally testify to the great and lasting cures that have resulted from the use of this remedy. But after all, the very best test of anything is a personal trial of it, and I know a 50-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound will convince you of its merits. Nothing is so convincing as the actual test of the article itself. Will you give Balm of Figs Compound that test? Write to me today, and remember I will gladly send you a 50-cent box of this remedy absolutely free.

Address MRS. HARRIET M. RICHARDS, Box C203, Joliet, Ill.



WARRANTED TO WEAR FIVE YEARS

Will Perfectly Fit Largest or Smallest Wrist

As shown in illustration, it is a beautifully engraved band of gold one quarter inch wide, has three adjustment slots and a pin. The pin may be put in first slot for largest size, in last slot for smallest size and in center for medium. It is a simple, practical adjustment that does just what it is intended to do and does it well. You cannot lose this Bracelet. **Warranted for five years;** meaning, the gold finish is durable.

Send us only one new 15-months subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for one of these Club Offer. **beautiful Bracelets free.** It positively must be a new subscription. Send 10 cents extra, 25 cents in all, if for your own sub. or a renewal. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Imported Scotch Turkey Red Cloth.

A superior quality genuine Scotch Imported Turkey red damask table-cloth, fringed. These table covers are of heavy weight, closely woven material, with heavy fringe, and the designs are all up-to-date floral effects that are very attractive, guaranteed fast color. Size 60 x 6

Sell Soft Drinks



Make \$10 to \$50 a Day

Many get rich in a season selling our delicious, healthful drinks at Picnics, Fairs, Parks, Ball Games, Dances, Resorts, everywhere. We show you how to start. Our Crockett Orangeade Powder makes sweet, rich, cold drink mixtures. Just add cold water and sugar. Fully Guaranteed under Free Feed Law, U. S. Serial No. 11,768. Over 4¢ profit every glass. Attractive Display Signs Free. Big money selling our powders, etc., to Families, Stores, Restaurants, etc. Send 10¢ for trial package (enough for one gallon or 17 glasses), with illustrated catalog and valuable information, postpaid. Send at once!

CHAS. T. MORRISSEY & CO.
3401 Ogden Avenue, Chicago

\$100.00 IN CASH



A STUPENDOUS OFFER TO SECURE HONEST AGENTS
All we ask of you is to sell 30 of our Post Cards at 10 cents each, including Colorprint and Gelatine. For this work we will give you your choice of the two rings shown. Both rings are Solid Gold not Rolled Gold or Gold Filled but, Solid Gold. One a wedding ring, the other an Arizona Diamond, pure white stone. We trust you with the cards and when sold you send us the \$3.00 and we promptly send you either ring. As a further advertisement we will give \$100 proportionately to those sending in money before 30 days after cards are received, five days being allowed for the same to reach you. Write to-day. P. A. Co., Box 1037, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAMERA & COMPLETE OUTFIT



25¢ Takes pictures 1½x1½. Our "Little Beauty" Leatherette covered Camera and Complete Outfit of plates, paper, chemicals, etc., with complete instructions so that even a Boy or Girl can take Good Pictures of Landscapes, buildings, friends, etc. All sent for only 25 cents, (silver or M. O.) or 3 for 50 cents. Address **CAMERA SUPPLY CO., Dept. G, FRENCHTOWN, N. J.**

COINS

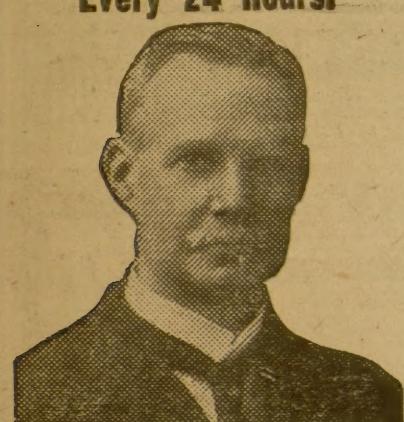
I pay from \$1 to \$500 for thousands of rare coins, stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly. VONBERGEN, The Coin Dealer, Dept. C. F., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS

We mfr. over 500 newly pat'd household and office items; also, many others. SAMPLES free and catalogues FREE. W. Edgren Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

LADIES MAKE SHIELDS at home, \$10.00 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 24-A, Kalamazoo, Mich.

I WAS A Heavy Drinker Consumed Quart of Whisky Every 24 Hours.



VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

If you know anyone who drinks alcohol in any form, daily or periodically, let me send my FREE book, "Confessions of an Alcohol Slave."

I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors. When drinking heavily I wouldn't hesitate to pawn my coat or break a saloon window to get spirits. For long periods I would drink over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. And often some mixed drinks and beer additionally!

I damaged business, health and social opportunity. My family became miserable, lost real friends and became an unsightly, unwelcome burden upon all except the saloonkeepers, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me.

For 16 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyous message for drinkers and

Mothers, Wives, Sisters

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of King Alcohol do, I unexpectedly found a true remedy. It saved my life. My health was quickly restored. I became a healthy, energetic man, enjoying every benefit of freedom from the curse of alcohol. I speedily and naturally lost all desire for drink. I took less and less. I began to prefer tea, coffee, buttermilk and other non-alcoholic liquids; the craving for liquor ceased. I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well and I recovered from other ailments which I now know were due to my indulgence in strong drink.

WONDERFUL

It was done in 3 days; if I had relied upon will power or faith I would still be a drunkard, because an alcohol slave has no will power while drinking. I have so greatly at having found true relief that I decided to devote my life to removing the curse of alcohol. My Remedies have been marvelous, for I have a reliable, guaranteed Set of Remedies adapted for sending to any home, anywhere. My Remedies have saved thousands of families, including those of braves and those of physical energy. I will send you testimonials by the hundreds, every one of which you can verify. Many were saved from the drink habit because they desired to get out of forever and others who did not have any will-power left, were rescued without their knowledge by loving wives, mothers, or friends. The after effect of taking my Remedies gives energy throughout the entire body, the mind, memory and will-power are wonderfully strengthened.

I tell you the secret in my book, which I send FREE to every person (or relative or friend) who takes alcohol in any form to excess. My one purpose in life is to save the drunkard. I rejoice in every victory; each victim has my sympathy. What I promise is absolutely guaranteed. My Remedies are for either steady or periodical drinkers. Think of it—a complete and delightful overcoming of drink habit for Friday night and Monday night—or any other 72 hours.

FOR MEN OR WOMEN, ANY AGE.

To relatives, friends, or employers I say—if you want to save a drink in the quietest time and completely, with or without his knowledge and with absolute safety, read my book—changes despair to joy.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

I will send you my book, in plain wrapper, promptly, postpaid. It tells of my own career and the wonderful discovery, and gives valuable information. No other book like it, especially appeal to those who have wasted money on treatments or remedies which had no lasting effect. Remember, it costs nothing and you will always be glad that you wrote. Correspondence strictly confidential. Keep this adv. if you cannot write to-day. Address:

EDWARD J. WOODS,
534 Sixth Ave., New York, N.Y.



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this Bureau and of all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

Mrs. C. H. L., Middleberg, Okla.—You can buy a home telephone cheaper than you can make one. Write to Sears & Roebuck, or to Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

X. Y. Z., Neapolis, O.—Sorry but we can't go into details about electric engineering. Try a course at a correspondence school.

If F. E. D. of San Francisco, inquiring in this column for mailing lists will write to H. H. Crockett, Dyersburg, Tenn., he may hear of what he wants.

Mrs. J. R. A., Osgood, Colo.—Write to New York Cordage Co., No. 83 Wall St., to John Cathcart & Co., No. 115 Franklin St., and to York St. Flax Spinning Co., No. 107 Franklin St., New York City. If they can't supply you they can tell you who can.

Amy, Maquoketa, Idaho.—We know of no such firms that are reliable, or at least satisfactory to those who work for them. Advertise for such work as you want in your nearest city papers.

J. W. B., Necedah, Wis.—Write to Habicht, Braun & Co., No. 177 Franklin St., and Roworth Manfg. Co., No. 85 Maiden Lane, New York City. (2) You cannot make and use patented articles, legally.

D. R. B., Burlingame, Kans.—The best way to dispose of such relics is to advertise them in the city newspapers—Kansas City, Omaha, Chicago, St. Louis. Dealers pay very small sums for them, and collectors, who pay good prices, can only know about them by making them public.

H. E., Dunkard, Pa.—Write to the Oliver Ditson Co., New York City, giving a full description of the old song and ask if it has any commercial value. We have no idea who wrote it. You might write to Lyon Healy, Chicago, as well. If these say it has no value you might advertise it in Philadelphia papers and sell to some collector or other. (2) Unless you have money to spend we advise that you don't bother with the genealogic matter. You might write to Secretary, American Embassy, Berlin, Germany, making inquiries and ask him to refer your letter to the proper authorities. Persons who make a business of looking up genealogies charge heavily.

Mrs. M. G., Mt. Judea, Ark.—Write to Steinerman Pharmacy, Passaic, N. J., inclosing stamp for reply. Also to C. N. Crittenton Co., No. 117 Fulton St., New York.

Y. A. M., Wauchula, Fla.—Possibly you might get the information from the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C. Try and see.

Mrs. M. P., East Bernstadt, Ky.—Write to Editor Woman's Page, The Press, No. 7 Spruce St., New York, inclosing postage. (2) The Land Commissioner, Dep't Interior, Washington, D. C., will give you free information about government lands in New Mexico.

If E. L. H., Topton, N. C., inquiring in this column about curios will write to Will J. Curtis, Piqua, Ky., he may hear of something to his advantage. Mr. C. is not a dealer, but a collector.

G. W. B., Goodson, Mo.—You are from Missouri and will have to show them. Letters won't do it. Put an advertisement in Wall Street Journal, New York City, or in Chicago, St. Louis and Boston papers. You've got to spend money to promote mining propositions.

E. D. B., Keener, Ala.—See answer above to N. J. Judson, Ind., about incubators. (2) Write to William Bartels, No. 63 Greenwich St., New York City, about the ducks and dogs. If he can't supply the ducks, ask him who can.

B. S., Eldorado, Ill.—Drunkenness cures depend for their success somewhat upon the individual. In many instances they do effect a permanent cure. Sometimes the patient relapses into the old habit again or forms it anew after he has been cured.

M. H. D., Indian Creek, Texas.—The Editor of the Houston Post would no doubt give you the information. We know the Poet Lariat of Texas, but do not know his publisher.

C. A. J., Victor, Mont.—The verse beginning "A wonderful stream is the River Time," is from the poem "The Long Ago" by Benjamin F. Taylor. We don't know where you would find the entire poem, as it does not appear in the usual encyclopedias of poetry. Write to A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, and inquire what they know about it. (2) "O'clock" is the abbreviation of "Of the clock." Just why it was "of the clock" instead of "by the clock," we suppose nobody knows.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12.)

handsomely paid ministers too often alas! seem to despise, need cause no comment. It's the old story, "If you haven't got the money, you needn't come around." Ask for bread and you'll get a stone, and if you don't get the stone thrown at you, you are good and lucky. My heart bled when I read this letter. The whole thing is so sordid and revolting, so tragic and cruel. It just shows us what we are up against when sickness and misfortune overtake us. Even if we have money we can never tell how long we will have it. By hook or by crook, by means, fair or foul, unprincipled scoundrels, masked as friends rob us if they can. Greed, selfishness, chicanery, and all that is wicked, underhand and contemptible are used to despoil the widow and orphan! And do you wonder that we have small scoundrels when the masters of millions, the heads of great business enterprises, buy courts and legislatures. What an insult to offer two hundred and fifty dollars for the life of a heroic engineer, one of a class, who alone make railroad dividends possible. Brave souls who risk their lives that the traveling public may be carried in safety from one end of the country to the other, earning money the millionaire owners fritter away in follies in the capitals of the Old World. The lawlessness of many of our big corporations naturally has a demoralizing effect on the whole community. Big thieves make little thieves, and so we see the whole structure of our social life honeycombed with every form of evil, because men have forgotten their God (ministers included) and worship the golden calf, the Mammon of all unrighteousness. This sort of thing is not going to last forever. There are signs in plenty, that the weak will not much longer be a prey to the strong. The humble and meek are yet to be exalted, and the unjust mighty ones humbled in the dust. That day is not here, but the golden signs of its coming are flashing bright on the horizon of the future. It all rests with the masses of the people how soon that day is to come. If I could have a department in every public print in this land, that better day would be here long before another James Kelley could be done to death in the service

of a rich corporation, and his wife told to go to the poorhouse. But it's no use talking, that won't help Mrs. Kelley now. You, dear friends, show her that her brave-hearted husband did not die in vain. Show her that if the ministers of Christ do not understand His teachings, that you do. Prove to her that all her fellow beings are not wolves, masquerading in sheep's clothing. Give her your love and sympathy, and give her what you can of it in dollars and cents. Prove to her that Christian charity is not dead, and that the angels that sang o'er Bethlehem, hymning God's message to the world, meant that message as a reality and not as a cruel jest. Peace and love on earth and good will to men and women, including poor Mrs. Kelley. Mark S. Leavy M. D., 621 Central Ave., Albany, N. Y., writes: "Mrs. Rose Kelley is physically unable to follow any occupation."

Shut-in and Mercy Work for May

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Written references from postmaster or physician must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Appeals unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

William Harrah, Backus, W. Va. William has a broken back, and no means of support. Mrs. Harrah died recently. They have four lovely children, the eldest, a delicate and beautiful child of sixteen (Effie Harrah) is mothering the children and taking care of her invalid father. The strain on this heroic child is a terrible one. Take this little family under your wing, and shower them with your love, help, and dollar sympathy. Chas. Leo, Penn Yan, Yates Co., R. R. 3, N. Y. Poor young man, helpless invalid for ten years. Ran a plow when a boy and overtaxed his strength, hip disease set in, leg had to be amputated. Has the necessities of life, but would like cheery letters, and any remembrance that would make his hard lot more endurable. Mrs. James T. Carr, McComb, Miss. Helpless invalid, has locomotor ataxia, incurable. Has sent her a wheel chair, send some sun-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 27.)

Learn Automobile Business. Home Lessons. \$25. weekly job guaranteed, \$10. weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 1852, Rochester, N. Y.

Story Papers 500 copies all different; 25¢ silver; freight prepaid. M. GRAY, Adair, Iowa.

FEATHER BEDS—Buyers wanted for nice, new, 40-pound **at \$10.00.** The Stokes Furniture Co., BURLINGTON, N. C.

SONG POEMS WANTED FOR PUBLICATION, with or without music. Eaton, Desk D, 1370 B'dway, N. Y.

MONEY Made quickly by smart men. T. ARTO, Co., 115 Nassau St., N. Y.

43 COMIC POST CARDS (Bushels of Fun) 10¢ big bargain. MAGNUS A. HESS, 837 Ashland Blvd., Chicago.

10 Perfumed postcards with your name in gold C. Bloomington Co., Bloomington, Ill. 10¢

\$2.00 A DAY earned at home writing; send stamp. Address Art College, LAPORTE, IND.

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD, FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO., 1085 STATEST, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sporting Goods, Books, Cards, Games Etc. Catalog Free. D. C. SMITH CO., Newark, N. J.

MONEY \$ \$ FOR WISE MEN. \$ \$ KEY FREE. J. Warren Smith, Ottawa, Ill.

GO ON THE STAGE Will tell you how! Write for descriptive circular. It is Free! D. E. Knorr, Mgr., Virginia Theatre, Allentown, Pa.

AGENTS for low priced household necessity. Sells on sight—200% profit. 10 cents brings sample. E. S. ANDERSON & CO., SLOVENSVILLE, N. Y.

GINSENG is easily grown, clears per square rod. T. J. STOUT, C 283, EDINBURG, IND.

\$90 per month and expenses to men to travel, advertise and put out catalogues. Big mail order house, Silverton Company, M. L. Chicago, Ill.

\$80 in C. S. A. money sent to any address for \$1. Will give \$50 to any one who can detect it. FRANK O. SHILLING, Navarre, Ohio.

GOLD shell Spectacles \$1 a Pair Send for catalog. Agents wanted Coulter Optical Co., Chicago, Ill.

HEIRS Wanted at once. 50,000 estates seeking claimants. You may be one. Facts in Bulletin G. Send stamp. International Claim Agency, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS \$15 daily. New copyrighted negro pictures. Big assortment. 200% profit. Only negro pictures published. Our new Daisy Portrait is a crackerjack seller. Write us. Peoples Portrait, 765 W. Madison, Chicago.

VARICOSE VEINS, ETC. are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P.D.F., 116 State St., Springfield, Mass.

FREE SOLID GOLD SHELL, STONE SET RING Emerald, ruby, turquoise or opal stone, for selling only 12 beautiful Mexican Drawstring Handkerchiefs at 10¢ each. Every lady gladly buys them. No money required. M. W. Eldridge, 52 Eldridge Blvd., Orleans, Vt.

A BEAUTIFUL neck, face and hands Don't pay 50¢, but send 10¢ for sealed package to make your skin soft and white and cure pimples, freckles, moth, black head, wrinkles, &c. A perfect skin and food powder combined. Warranted absolutely pure. TOILET COMPOUND CO., Box 1927, Boston, Mass.

95 cents <img alt="Illustration of a small gold watch with a chain." data-bbox="530 760

RHEUMATISM

Don't Take Medicine, But Let Me Send You
a Pair of My Pain-Soothing Drafts,
Which are Bringing Prompt Relief
to So Many Thousands
TO TRY FREE.

Send Me Your Name Today

Just write me that you will try my Drafts (a postal will do) and I'll send you a One Dollar Pair by return mail, prepaid, for you

TO TRY FREE.

I wish I could tell you the remarkable history of these Magic Foot Drafts, perfected through two generations until we believe they are today the safest and surest, as well as the most widely sold rheumatic remedy in the world. From our offices in this country and Europe they are distributed to every quarter of the globe. We have many thousands of letters on file here telling of cures, some almost unbelievable. But getting benefit yourself is even more convincing than hearing the testimony of others. Just write me that you are willing to be convinced and I'll send the drafts to you by return mail, postpaid. Then, if you are satisfied with the benefit received, you may send me One Dollar. If not, simply say so and they cost you nothing. I take your word and trust you for a square deal. The scientific way in which these Drafts reach the source of rheumatic troubles is fully explained in our illustrated book, sent free with the trial Drafts. Don't delay, but write now. Address Magic Foot Draft Co., 656 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.



Don't Wear Trusses Like These

Get rid of Straps and Springs and be CURED



Our FREE BOOK tells you why Leg strap appliances and Spring trusses like shown above CANNOT help you and how the Cluth Ball-bearing Self-Massaging Pad STRENGTHENS the weakened muscles while Holding with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable, sent under Guarantee Trial. Remember—NO body-spring. NO plaster. NO leg-strap to pull pad on pelvic bone. Write NOW for this helpful FREE BOOK with 3500 Public Endorsements on this safe and simple Home Cure. When writing, please give our box number:

Box 68—CLUTHE INSTITUTE

125 East 23rd Street, New York City.

Suffering Women

A \$1.00 Box Free

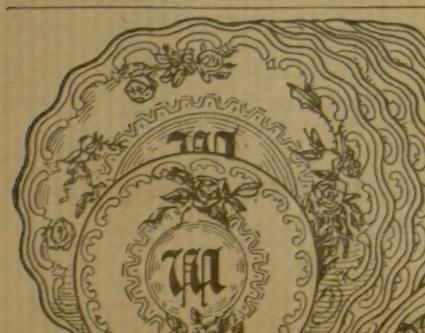
A Home Remedy for Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Inflammation, Laceration, Tumors, Painful Periods, Ovarian Troubles, Pains in Back, Bowels, Bearing Down, Desire to Cry, Hot Flashes or Headache. Don't suffer longer. Just tell me where your pain is. MRS. SARAH A. FURMAN, 62 Dearborn St., Chicago.

MORPHINE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Opium and all drug habits. Hundreds of testimonials prove that our painless home remedy restores the nervous and physical system and removes the causes. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write us in confidence. DR. PAUL ASSOCIATION, Suite 632—215 Van Buren St., Chicago.

CANCERS

Removed root and branch before paying out one cent. I do all I advertise. Health Herald and testimonials Free. Address DR. C. BOYNTON, Lawrence, Mass.



So many inquiries are received from COMFORT subscribers concerning the health of the family that this column will be devoted to answering them. The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be addressed to physicians, not to us.

Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this and all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

Reader, Barrock, Mo.—You sure have a bad case of "nerves," and that may come in part from poor digestion. Have you ever asked your doctor about what you eat and how you eat it? Some people suffer for years with indigestion and don't know it. Maybe you are troubled that way. Take your mind off of yourself, and make the most of what you have that is good. You have plenty and really ought to be ashamed of yourself, as you admit you are. Within a year or two you will probably improve and after that you won't know you have nerves. Now when you have a fit of them, get out of the house and find some cheerful person to talk to, even if you have to neglect your work for a day or two.

Worried Gothenburg, Nebr.—Use Iunnar caustic on the warts. Get a stick at the drug-store, and be careful not to let it touch the skin around the wart for it is hot stuff. Apply till the wart disappears. As to the moles you should be very careful, and have them treated by a physician or a skin specialist.

P. M., Howells, Nebr.—First off for chapped hands, never expose them to the air after washing until they have been rubbed thoroughly dry. Use on them plain mutton tallow, than which nothing is better, or if you don't like that, get some of the preparations with camphor in them, that are at the drug-stores and keep your hands well-greased all the time. Grease them before going to bed and sleep in kid gloves, loose.

Subscriber, Bashor, Colo.—Your symptoms would indicate that you have what is commonly called "shingles." It is an affection of the nerves coming from the back to the front above the hips and shows on the skin like large cold sores. Zinc ointment may be applied externally, as some relief, but you will have to see a physician and have him prescribe for you as it is very stubborn and calls for general treatment of the whole system. It never kills, but it does cause a lot of suffering.

B. T. C., Greensboro, Ga.—The trouble may be neuralgia, or it may be something more deeply seated. Have a physician examine you thoroughly and tell you what is wrong.

E. B., Allison, Colo.—The heart pain is from indigestion and the indigestion from your over-eating, which you say you haven't the will power to resist. It is a case of will power or death. If you cannot resist your appetite, it will kill you and nobody will be to blame. If you will not resist, it will kill you just the same and you will be to blame. That puts it up to you to exercise what will power you have and await results. In our opinion you had better start to death than gorge to death, and better still, you had better curb your appetite and live for fifty years or so yet. It is up to you.

D. H. S., Milton, Pa.—The hair tonic will not hurt the eyes from the eyebrows if you keep it from getting into your eyes. (2) Ask your druggist about the hair tonic.

Brown Eyes, Gurdon, Ark.—Try about two drops of ordinary essence of peppermint in an ounce of water as a wash for your eyes. If the swelling continues, you had better see a physician. Bathe your eyes in water as hot as can be borne, night and morning.

Mrs. C. F. R., Canton, Minn.—You may use a little glycerine in the child's ears, or boric acid, either. Be careful to take the wax out so that it will not accumulate and be careful in taking it out not to injure the walls of the ear. (2) As to the other see advertisements in COMFORT.

Miss E. B., Clayton, Mo.—Probably the best remedy for tape-worm is the male fern, though pumpkin seed, turpentine and a dozen other remedies are used. You may have the tape-worm removed completely, but you cannot treat your own case. You must see a physician and one who thinks the tape-worm is really a serious matter. When you see him about the tape-worm, ask him about the others.

Mrs. T. C. Gage, N. Y.—Whiskey is one of the best of stimulants for old men, if the dose, say a tablespoonful three times a day, is not increased until too much is taken. A very little quinine in it, will make it bitter enough not to be a pleasant beverage, and quinine is fine tonic. There are so many tonics that you must find out from a physician which one would be best suited to your husband's needs after he had talked with him. Is his digestion good and does he take the best care of his stomach? See to that. Particularly not let him eat too much.

G. C., Mountain Park, Okla.—If your town is old enough to have any old grannies in it, ask them how to mix sulphur and molasses. Nobody else knows how to do it just right.

Mrs. E. M. M., Sanford, Va.—Hands, which are in the condition you say yours are in, need the personal examination of a physician who can see them. What do you mean by waiting three months suffering all the time instead of going to a doctor who can treat them properly? Even if you have no money you can get treatment that will relieve you.

Sore Eyes, Dixon, N. Dak.—See answer above to

"Brown Eyes, Gurdon, Ark." The sight is a very delicate matter and we do not feel like offering advice when you have a physician and oculist both to go to. They can examine your eyes and should know best what treatment is necessary.

Old Subscriber, Medford, Minn.—There are various causes for the trouble and as you mention none, we advise that you consult a physician who can diagnose your case properly.

J. P., Seaford, Del.—You are too particular. The pores of the skin are larger under the arms than elsewhere and the perspiration is greater there, as it should be. If you stop the perspiration you stop the outflow of matter which is absorbed in the body results in various disorders. If you are so nice about not perspiring, suppose you get shields such as the

Subscriber, Le Sueur, Minn.—Maybe it is rheumatic trouble that hurts across your back, and not your kidneys. The only way to know for certain is to have a physician examine you. A great many people, who think they have kidney trouble when they have a pain across the back, have nothing of the kind. At the same time let the doctor look into your throat. Maybe the trouble comes from your palate, or more likely catarrh.

Mrs. V. C., San Antonio, Texas.—We think you would find Arizona much better for your catarrh than San Antonio, and suggest that you go there and get on a farm. Get to a higher altitude than where you now are. Another thing to consider about your catarrhal stomach is what you put into it and how you put it there. Eat simple food that will digest easily, and chew thoroughly every mouthful before you swallow it. However, as you have been at San Antonio only two months it is hardly fair to say that you have tried the climate there. It takes longer than two months to put one in good shape.

L. M., Davis, Ia.—Don't begin to think you have consumption because you cough too much and have a pain in your breast. At the same time don't neglect your symptoms. At your age (16) you should be able to throw off any trouble of that kind, especially as there are no tuberculous ancestors. If you could get away from Iowa to Arizona for one winter we think you could come back again sound as a dollar. Get some kind of work to do out there and try it for a season. Take as many deep breaths in the open air as you can. Deep breathing is great for the lungs and blood.

I. L., Memphis, Tenn.—Having a breaking out on your forehead for seven years sounds almost like a case of chronic eczema. Memphis has plenty of good doctors, suppose you try some of them. We can't guess what the matter is at this distance.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as hay-fever or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium, preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show every one at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 503,
Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to:

PILES

Absolutely cured. Never to return.
A Boon to Sufferers. Acts like Magic.
Trial box MAILED FREE. Address
Dr. E. M. Botot, Box 709, Augusta, Maine.

Fat People's Summer Dangers.

Reduce One Pound Daily. Improve in Health and Appearance.



Heat Prostration, Sunstroke or Apoplexy causing quick Death, or followed by Softening of the Brain, Heart Disease, Stomach Cramps, Food Poisoning, Severe Bowel Distress, General Debility and Complete Lack of Vital Energy are a few of the serious troubles which are most liable to come upon the fat man or woman during warm, humid weather. Apart from these dangerous disorders, there are numerous lesser yet distressing ailments such as skin rash, chafing, offensive perspiration, nervous headache, lassitude, etc. Hot weather is very weakening and depressing for people; it is seldom possible to be fully comforted. It is difficult to work, think or enjoy one's self. The body becomes even larger, the fat is packed-in more tightly than ever, around the vital organs and dangerous trouble is thereby stored up for the future. Fat people tend to grow too soon. Reliable statistics of medical authorities and of leading insurance companies prove that over-weight people die much earlier than those who are thin or of normal weight.

M. E. KING, 5634 Spaulding Ave., Chicago, writes: "By your safe, gentle Method, I reduced 35 lbs. eight years ago this summer; have gained an ounce since. Rheumatism also cured."

MRS. E. REYNOLDS, Randolph, Mo., writes: "Three years ago, I reduced 120 lbs. by the Dr. Bradford Method and am still

in the best of health."

MRS. F. ROARKE, Gato, N. Y., writes: "I have lost 52 lbs. and reduced waist measure by 7 inches. Health much better."

MRS. E. M. REYNOLDS, Leigh, Ia., writes: "Two years ago, I reduced 115 lbs. by your treatment; reduced waist measure from 54 in. to 39 in. and waist from 42 in. to 23 inches. Never felt better in my life. Will cheerfully answer letters of inquiry."

W. C. NEWBURN, Contact, Nev., writes: "I have lost 112 lbs., am wonderfully benefited; can climb mountains easily now."

MRS. M. F. SARGENT, Lebanon, N. H., writes: "Last summer, I reduced over 45 lbs. by your Treatment; it is most wonderful."

EMMA SMITH, Greenpoint, Pa., writes: "I lost 74 lbs. in summer of 1909 by your Method; glad to recommend it."

MRS. J. H. WOODBRIDGE, Galena, Mo., writes: "My figure and appearance have been wonderfully improved; have lost nearly 100 lbs. Friends amazed!"

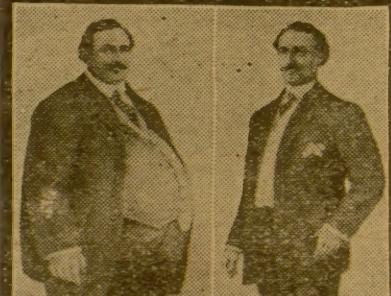
SUMMER IS THE BEST SEASON FOR FAT REDUCTION.

FREE Treatment

I know the merits of my method so well that I will send a proof treatment free. No starvation; you can eat any kind of food or drink any kind of beverage you like. No tiresome exercising. Absolutely no dangerous drugs. Mine is a modern, scientific, successful, guaranteed system. In many cases weight reduction is one pound daily. Correspondence and treatment sent confidential, nobody need know who you are. You can lose weight and improve appearance unless you choose to tell. Ladies will find mine an unequalled beautifying method; double-chin and wrinkles disappear. Weight reduction is permanent. Remember, you pay nothing for proof treatment; it is free to fat people, (men or women) for the asking. Sent anywhere. Write to-day and you will receive by return mail my FREE TREATMENT, also my GUARANTEE and a most interesting BOOK ON OBESITY, showing how to quickly and safely reduce your weight to normal without losing a moment's time from your regular occupation. Address:

Dr. H. C. BRADFORD, 73C Bradford Bldg., 20 E. 22d St., New York, N. Y.

NOTE.—Dr. Bradford is a Diplomated Practising Physician, licensed and registered by the State of New York; famous many years as a specialist in reducing fat and improving health by scientific, gentle, home treatment.



FREE This Beautiful Monogram Dinner Set of 42 Pieces

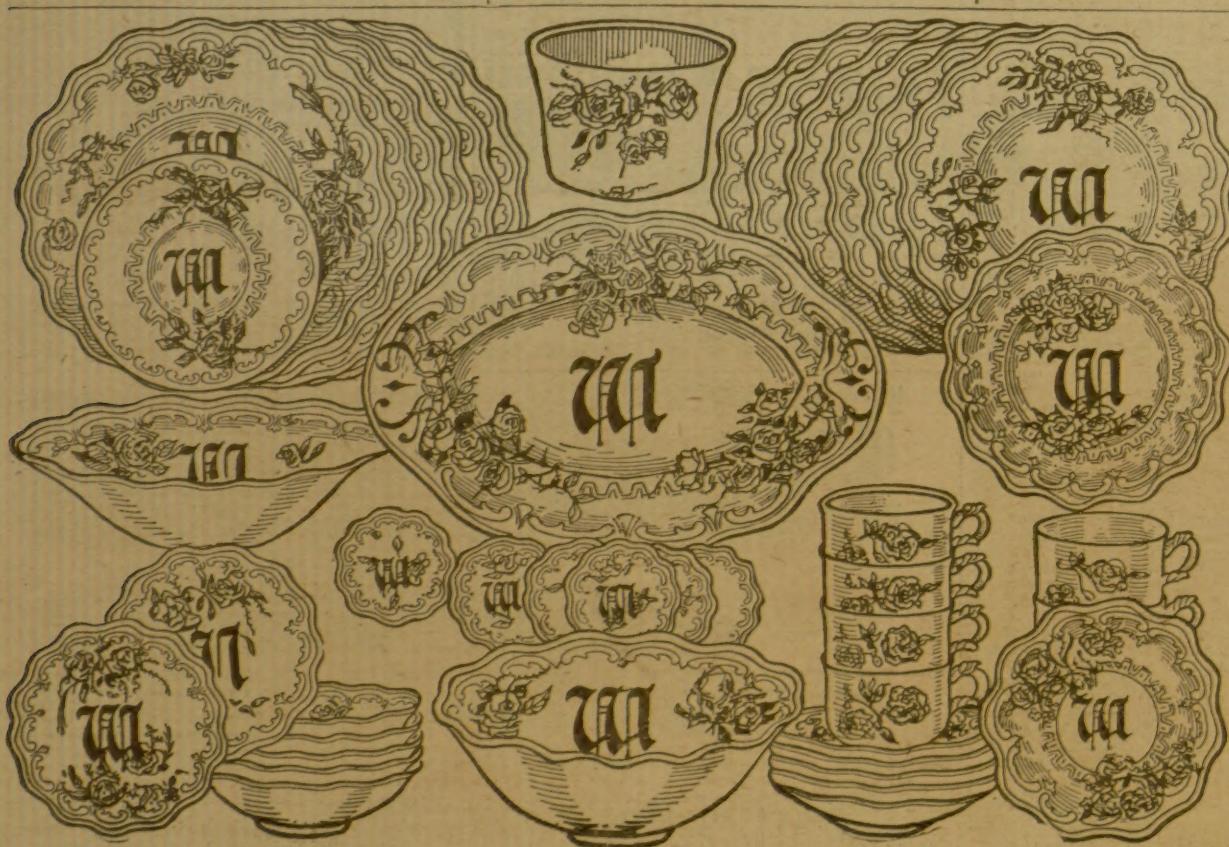
Each Piece Decorated with your Initial in Gold. Positively the Biggest and Finest Dinner Set ever Given Away as a Free Present. Any Lady Can Earn this Set in a Few Hours' Time.

This beautiful Monogram Dinner Set, full size, for family use, consisting of 42 pieces just as shown, is a present that will bring delight to the heart of any housewife and can be had absolutely free of charge for a few hours' easy, pleasant work among your neighbors and the people of your vicinity. This set is made of finest Parisian china, is a pure delicate white and decorated with wild rose design in colors, with the edges traced in gold. It is a set of dishes that you will be proud to own and put on your table and show your friends.

Your own initial in pure gold will be on every piece except the cups and saucers. The set consists of six large plates, six dessert plates, six large cups and saucers, six sauce or fruit dishes, six butter plates, two large vegetable dishes, one large platter, one cake plate, one bread plate, and one gravy bowl, making 42 separate pieces, positively the grandest array of dishes ever offered for this small amount of work.

Club Offer: For only 14 subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, for fifteen months we will present you with one of these beautiful Monogram 42-Piece Dinner Sets. The set will be carefully packed and shipped by freight upon receipt of the club order. Remember only 14 subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents for 15 months procure this Gold Decorated 42-Piece Initial Dinner Set. State what initial wanted when ordering.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

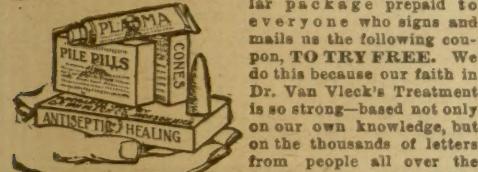


Piles

Don't run the risk of Fistula and Cancer longer, but let us send you Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Soothing Treatment NOW TO TRY FREE

Just Mail the Coupon

To get every sufferer from Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Prolapse or other Rectal Trouble to try Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Remedy NOW, we will send a regular Dollar package prepaid to everyone who signs and mails us the following coupon, TO TRY FREE. We do this because our faith in Dr. Van Vleck's Treatment is so strong—based not only on our own knowledge, but on the thousands of letters from people all over the world who write us that they have been cured, even after 30 and 40 years of pain, after everything else, including expensive and painful operations, had failed. Don't neglect the first warnings, for authorities agree that a true case of Piles never cures itself; but however far advanced in the ravages of this cruel disease, don't give up hope. Send us the coupon today. Return mail will bring the healing remedy. Try it, satisfy yourself. Then if you are convinced that Dr. Van Vleck really discovered the true cure, send us one dollar. If not, the Remedy costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. Can you be content to suffer by neglecting such an offer as this? Send us this coupon today—NOW.



"There's Relief in Every Package".

after everything else, including expensive and painful operations, had failed. Don't neglect the first warnings, for authorities agree that a true case of Piles never cures itself; but however far advanced in the ravages of this cruel disease, don't give up hope. Send us the coupon today. Return mail will bring the healing remedy. Try it, satisfy yourself. Then if you are convinced that Dr. Van Vleck really discovered the true cure, send us one dollar. If not, the Remedy costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. Can you be content to suffer by neglecting such an offer as this? Send us this coupon today—NOW.

FREE \$1 COUPON

Good for \$1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's Complete 3-Fold Treatment to be sent Free on Approval, as explained above, to

Name.....

Address

Mall this coupon today to Dr. Van Vleck Co., 656 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Return post will bring the \$1 Package on Trial.

MEN WANTED!

SOUND MEN—21 to 40 years old wanted at once for ELECTRIC RAILWAY MOTORMEN AND CONDUCTORS in every state. WAGES \$50 TO \$100 A MONTH. Experience Unnecessary. Permanent employment, no strike. Write immediately for Application Blank. NO colored men hired. Address Manager Employment Department, ROOM 801, DWIGHT BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

ITCH-ECZEMA FREE TRIAL

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—CURE-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than for anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me to-day you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it, and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 77 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

6912

6925

New Hair Ornaments In Charming Designs.

These several new numbers in Combs, Barrettes and Pins represent Fashion's latest decree and the newest things from Paris.

Every lady finds use for such sensible and practical Hair Ornaments and will appreciate the dignified patterns we have chosen and here offer, and we represent each one in about two-thirds full size.

Especially note No. 4445. A Bandeau for the little girls and older ones, too. Very fashionable, and in the Summer when hats are off the hair is better kept in place with this than any sort of Combs.

The Barrettes, four in number represent as many sizes and each is very desirable, neat and attractive.

Fancy Pins are always in demand and the Back Comb needs no comments.

Our other numbers, elsewhere advertised are in stock at all times.

Both Amber and imitation Tortoise Shell supplied in all numbers.

CLUB OFFER. One back comb, your choice of a Barrette or TWO Fancy Pins for a club of two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months. Any Barrette, Comb or a Pair of Pins or a Bandeau for one new 25-cent subscription and ten cents extra. 35 cents in all. We have Bandeau No. 4445 in two widths, order narrow or wide, whichever you prefer. And say whether you want Amber or Shell. Amber is light and Shell is dark. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 23)

shine to go with it. Mrs. Margaret L. Hammond (74), 153 River St., Rosedale, Mich. Hasn't walked for thirty-six years. Her wheel chair is all worn out. Has no money to get it repaired. Who will help? This was not a COMFORT chair. Highly recommended. Mrs. E. L. Freer, Clifton, Tenn. One of our shut-ins, has passed to her Heavenly rest. Ruth G. Watkins, 2116 Eugenia St., St. Louis, Mo. Invalid, send her cheery letters. Spencer Holder, Quebec, Tenn. Helpless from rheumatism for many years. Body a mass of sores. Has family of small children. Parents are old and can do but little for him. Pitiful case. Highly recommended. Won't you help him? Fred Smith, Bremen, R. R. 1, Ga. Helpless little boy. Father has consumption. Mrs. Smith is having a hard struggle to keep the home going. Any assistance sent her will be used for the benefit of the child. Finest references. Annie Cinnamon, Haddam, Conn. Invalid. Thanks those who helped her get her brace, and would like cheery letters. Mrs. Martha Carter (58), Clinchport, Va. Confined to bed for thirty-three years. Mrs. Carter is a widow, without children and without means. She says: "I get lots of cards and cheery letters, but they don't feed or clothe me." Cut out the cards and letters and send her the sympathy that buys bread. Highly recommended. Stacey Rowe, Miller Grove, Texas. Texas cousins please take an interest in this poor little chap. He is a shut-in. Sadly afflicted. Take him under your wing and brighten his life. Mrs. Maggie Simons, Enfield, Ill. Shut-in. Would like a postal shower. Louise Wiltse, Charles City, Iowa. Helpless invalid. Asks only for post cards and cheery letters. Is unable to move a hand, so can't reply. Financial aid not needed. Mrs. Agnes N. Glenn, Martin, Ky. Wheel-chair invalid. Makes lovely opera shawls. Sadly in need of a cow; she and her child need milk. Whole district is poverty stricken through floods. Give her a dime shower. Highly recommended. Miss Willie Collier, Como, Miss. Helpless invalid from rheumatism. Send her a dime shower. Mrs. Lotta M. Johnson, Fox, Yuma Co., Colo. Would like to adopt a little girl from four to seven years of age, light complexion preferred. Will give a good healthy home. Fanny B. Leeson, 216 Park Ave., Raleigh, N. C. Bedridden for twenty years. Send her some cheery letters, and put something in them. Mrs. May Wyatt, 8 Fowler Ave., Westfield, Mass. Helpless invalid. Husband is old, sick and feeble, and unable to do little to help her. Will be grateful for a dime shower. Mrs. Anna Berns, Chebanse, Box 38, Ill. Invalid for sixteen years. Send her some cheery letters, and any remembrance you care to send. Mattie A. Beverage, Dabney, Ark. Helpless invalid all her life. Grateful for any sunshine. Mary Stafford, Arkwright, Ala. Helpless invalid. Sadly afflicted. Grateful for any help. Would like some quilt pieces. Is a poor widow and has three children, aged four, eleven and thirteen respectively. Highly recommended. Do your best for these poor, dear suffering souls. It is more blessed to give than receive, remember that, Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S immense circle of readers into one big, happy family. It is a private association as a society for the juvenile members of COMFORT'S family, only, but those of more mature years daimored for admittance so persistently that it was deemed advisable to impose no age limit; thus all are eligible to ad-

mittance into our League provided they conform to its rules and are animated by the child spirit. Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C." a handsome certificate of membership with your name inscribed thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the letter list, also a paid-up annual subscription to COMFORT. You may continue a League member as long as you keep up your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, so after you have once joined all you have to do to keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

Please observe carefully the following directions which explain exactly

How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS and you will at once receive the League button and a membership certificate and number; you will also receive COMFORT for 15 months if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended two full years beyond date of expiration, if you remit 35 cents.

Or, if your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take a friend's 15-months subscription at 25 cents and send it with five cents of your own, thirty cents in all, with a request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for 15 months. League subscriptions do not count in premium clubs.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth.

It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you 15 months subscription to COMFORT free, without extra cost.

Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York, grand secretary.

Special Notice

Never write a subscription or renewal order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write your subscription or renewal and membership application on a separate sheet of paper, separate from your letter. We have to put all subscription orders on our subscription file at once; so if it is written on the same sheet as your letter, the whole letter has to go on to the subscription file at once and thus can receive no attention from Uncle Charlie.

Never send subscriptions to Uncle Charlie nor to the Secretary of the League; they bother him and cause confusion and delay.

Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

It's Got Them All Woozy

Miss B. E. King, Concordia, Ky. Says: "My brother recently some of your poems at an entertainment recently, and they simply brought down the house. I have just been reading your book of poems, and it is just splendid." In hundreds of cities, towns and villages, throughout the United States, Uncle Charlie's gems of humor are nightly causing audiences in theater, hall and parlor to scream with laughter. Nothing ever written will delight an audience more than these gorgeous gems of riotous fun. This magnificent 160-page volume, is bound with ribbed lilac cloth and contains an absorbingly interesting biographical sketch of Uncle Charlie's life, and several fine pictures of him, equal to photographs, at various stages of his career. This superb and ideal gift book, can be obtained for a club of only four fifteen-month subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. No COMFORT home is complete without this gold mine of fun. Work for it today!

The New Edition of Uncle Charlie's Song Book

Everyone went wild over "The Dream That Never Came True," the beautiful song ballad, which appeared in our March issue. This gem of melody and sentiment with twenty-seven other songs, equally melodious and soul stirring, can be found in Uncle Charlie's Song Book, the finest song folio on the market. This book contains five dollars' worth of music, complete for voice and piano. Beautifully printed on the finest paper, this gorgeous volume, with its handsome artistic cover on which appears four superb half tone pictures of Uncle Charlie, can be obtained for a club of one fifteen-month subscription to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. The Poems and the Song Book are COMFORT's star premiums, the most marvellous premium bargains ever offered. Get up a club of six and secure both volumes today. Do it now!

"MARRIED BY MISTAKE" Love story ever written; an absorbingly interesting book of 80 chapters; to quickly introduce our popular publications we send it prepaid for only 10c to pay mailing expense. FICTION CLUB, 806 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

GOITRE

TRIAL TREATMENT Free

To prove that my home treatment will cure Goitre, I will send you a liberal Trial Treatment Free, which will quickly relieve choking and other alarming symptoms. It will also begin to reduce size of Goitre, thus proving to you that my method will permanently cure. Read this letter from Mrs. Arthur Bell, Walton, Ind., which is one of hundreds I receive:

"I am happy to write you that your sample treatment two years ago entirely cured my goitre. I think it wonderful that the treatment cured it so quickly. I have nothing but prayers for you and shall always recommend your wonderful treatment."

Don't delay—write today for my FREE home treatment. You risk nothing. I prove that your goitre can be cured. Address

Dr. W. T. Bobo, Goitre Specialist,
615 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich.



Oxien Tablets

The wonderful Health Tonic containing a combination of only pure Vegetable Tonics from Nature's great storehouse of healing.

ment sending name and address to us and we will gladly send you information with booklets, literature, etc., and the full sample Oxien Remedy Treatment without a cent of cost to you. We will also show you how to make \$245.50 by starting on only \$2.50. We have the best money-making agency proposition today. This is ALL FREE if you send at once to

THE GIANT OXIE CO., 48 Willow Street, Augusta, Maine

No More Wrinkles

BEAUTIFUL BUST

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR VANISHES LIKE MAGIC BY A NEW DISCOVERY

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS REMOVED FOREVER

Let this woman send you free, everything she agrees, and beautify your face and form quickly.



SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her face; she has perfected a marvelous, simple method which brings a wonderful change in her face in a single night. For removing wrinkles and developing the bust, her method is truly wonderfully rapid.

She made herself the woman she is today and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her complexion is as clear and fair as that of a child. She turned her scrawny figure into a beautiful bust and well developed form. She had thin, scrawny eyelashes and eyebrows, which could scarcely be seen, and she made them long, thick and beautiful by her own methods and removed every blackhead and pimple from her face in a single night.

You can imagine her joy, when by her own simple discovery, she removed every wrinkle from her face and developed her thin neck and form to beautiful proportions.

Nothing is taken into the stomach, no common massage, no harmful plasters, no worthless creams.

By her new process, she removes wrinkles and develops the whole figure plump and fat.

It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results from this new beauty treatment, which is beautifying their face and form after beauty doctors and other methods failed.

Mary Merritt, of Wis., writes, her wrinkles have entirely disappeared. Miss Hanson writes, her bust is beautifully developed and wrinkles gone. Mrs. Markham writes, her wrinkles vanished over night. Miss Alice Day writes, every blackhead and pimple has vanished forever.

The valuable new beauty book which Madame Cunningham is sending free to thousands of women is certainly a blessing to womankind, as it makes known her remarkable methods of beautifying the face and figure of unattractive women.

All our readers should write her at once and she will send you absolutely free all she agrees, and will show our readers how to remove wrinkles in 8 hours; how to develop the bust; how to make long, thick eyelashes and eyebrows; how to remove superfluous hair; how to remove dark circles under the eyes; how to quickly remove double chin; how to build up sunken cheeks & add flesh to the body; how to darken gray hair & stop hair falling; how to stop forever perspiration odor.

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cunningham, Suite A69, 82 E. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

"LET ME" read your character from your handwriting. Mind you get a good reading that will help you in love, health, business and domestic affairs. Price 10c. Money back if dissatisfied. E. A. Beauchamp, 2830 8th Ave., New York.

ASTHMA

Instant relief and positive cure. Trial treatment mailed free. Dr. Kinsman, Box 618, Augusta, Maine.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Uterine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Aeroftous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

Healthy, Happy Children
BORN WITHOUT PAIN
To Women Who Dread Motherhood

The wretchedness and sorrow of childless parents and the dread of the pains of childbirth, which is so often deterrent and can all be done away. Dr. J. H. Dye's system positively cures sterility and assures easy and absolutely painless childbirth.

Thousands of grateful parents and happy women testify to the wonderful success of Dr. Dye's treatment. If you will send him your name and address he will mail you a deeply interesting illustrated book, which explains fully how happy, healthy children can be born without pain. Address Dr. J. H. Dye, 671 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N

Which Wins the Woman

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 22.)

"I started from the garage, sir; and it seemed all right, but suddenly the front went down; and I got out, and the truck had broken. The steel snapped, clean as a whistle, sir. A defect in it, of course. But there isn't another auto in the place. They are all gone, sir."

"Gone! And not another car!" He clenched his hands and a wild look crossed his face. "But this is—is— His eyes roved about unseeing; they lighted upon the ship. And a gleam came into them.

"Mr. Osborne," he said, beseechingly.

Osborne had watched him and he understood. Without a word he strode toward the ship. And Greenefield stepped quickly after him.

"But, George! Mr. Osborne! Oh, there is no danger?"

"None!" Osborne smiled confidently.

"Then, good by," she cried.

Osborne went to the front of the ship; and Mr. Greenefield to the rear.

"Ready!" he cried; and drew back a small switch.

The ship quivered and moved forward an inch. Then she ran with gathering speed along the ground.

"Good by," cried Mrs. Greenefield, waving her handkerchief.

The ship began to rise; it left the ground. Higher, higher, higher! Now it soared above the tree tops.

Mrs. Greenefield looked up; and her husband was waving down at her. And he was smiling. The ship began to turn a bit to the right; it became a blurred streak, and then disappeared. It had happened so quickly that she could hardly believe that it was gone. She put out her hand as though a trifle dizzy, and Jackson caught her.

"It is really gone?" she asked.

"I cannot see it, Madam. Here comes Mr. Reeves, I think, ma'am."

"Jackson, away there! Permit me!" He placed his arm about Mrs. Greenefield. "At last!" he breathed casting his eyes upwards.

Mrs. Greenefield pushed him away with a little laugh, and straightened up.

"That is what they always do," he observed dismally. He gazed at Jackson's retreating form.

"Lucky brute!" he said.

"So you've come out of your corner, Jimmy?"

"I had to," he said. "They wanted to search it." His face became serious. "The fact is, Mrs. Greenefield, there's the very devil to pay. I didn't mean to express it that way, and I don't want to startle you; but you remember the diamond

necklace that the Hon. Miss Ethilda Dakon received from her—her—well, some ancient relation. The hanged thing's gone! You know she wore it tonight and—now, she's not wearing it tonight!"

"Gone! But what do you mean, Jimmy?"

"I don't exactly know what I do mean. But here are the facts. She and Mr. Greenefield went into the conservatory to have a drink and smell the flowers. Well, she had the diamonds around her neck, then. They took the drink and the smell, and came out, and then she did not have the diamonds. That's the case in a thimble."

"And they searched?" She began to walk rapidly toward the house. And he fell into step.

"Searched? Well, any time that the Hon. Miss Ethilda is going to let those diamonds get away without a murmur, I want to know. But they didn't find them. I phoned to the police before they turned me out to look you up, you and Mr. Greenefield."

"Mr. Greenefield? Why, doesn't he know? I thought you said that he was with—"

"She didn't discover that they were gone until ten minutes ago. About eleven o'clock, I think. Then we had the uproar."

"Why, Jimmy, this is a terrible thing to have happen."

"And I am very sorry that such a thing should happen in your house, Mrs. Greenefield," he said

earnestly. "But that the stones will be discovered, I am confident."

"Oh, I hope so. I hope so. But let us hurry. Walk a little faster, please, Jimmy."

They increased their pace; and said but little more.

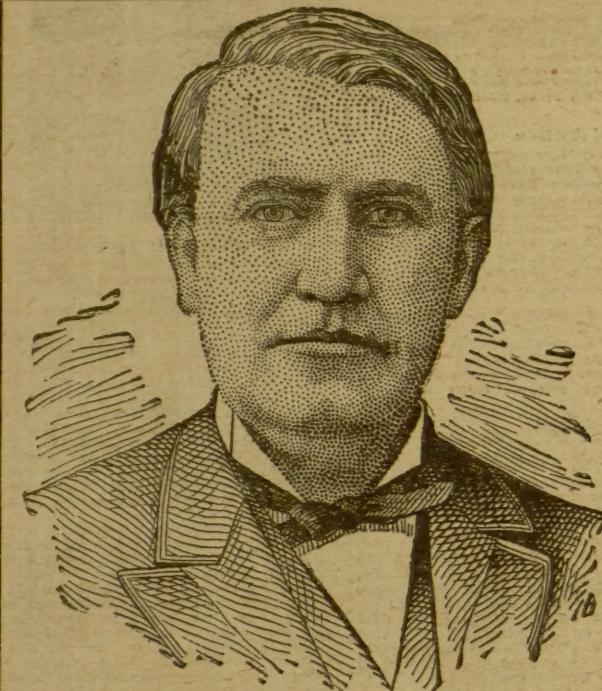
Mrs. Greenefield wondered what important business had called her husband away at such an hour. She remembered his smiling face as he waved her good by.

Were the diamonds lost or stolen? Why was Osborne so willing to serve the husband of his old sweetheart? Where does Greenefield think he is going? Where will Osborne take him, and what will happen to him? Will either of them ever return? Is either of them connected with the disappearance of the diamonds? Is Osborne in a scheme to get Greenefield out of the way?

All these questions flash through Mrs. Greenefield's mind as they naturally suggest themselves to the reader.

TO BE CONTINUED.

All these mysteries are solved in the thrilling conclusion of this story which will appear in July COMFORT. If you don't want to miss it look after your subscription; if in doubt about time of expiration, renew your subscription at once and make sure not to miss July COMFORT.



YES!

I MEAN EVERY WORD OF THIS REMARKABLE

MR. EDISON

Says: "I want to see a Phonograph
in every American Home."

The phonograph is the result of years of experiment, it is Mr. Edison's pet and hobby, and is considered by him his greatest invention. It has ambition to have one of these wonderful entertainers in every home in the land.

I do not ask for one cent.

No deposit. No payment of any kind.

All I want is that you let me loan you one of my new style Phonographs in your home and use it absolutely FREE. I want to loan you this wonderful machine. I want you to take it right to your own home and treat it just as if it were your own and give it a thorough trial. I want you to call the family together and invite in your neighbors and have some free concerts, and hear the latest songs, the newest "rag-time" music. I want you to hear Sousa's great band of sixty pieces, I want you to hear the great Grand Opera singers, the best ballad vocalists of the age.

FREE

OFFER

REMEMBER, we do not ask you to take one cent risk, you are under no obligation to keep the phonograph in any way. We simply want you to try it and have your neighbors hear it. Then when you are through with the free concerts send back the outfit at our expense. I have a particular reason for wishing to ship you this wonderful phonograph on free loan offer, note these reasons given below.

Don't Send Us One Cent!

The editor of this paper unreservedly recommends that you take advantage of this free loan offer, as he is familiar with the Edison phonograph and knows of nothing which will add more cheer, entertainment and pleasure to the home life than one of these wonderful machines.

Keep your money in your pocket. Don't send us a penny. We simply want you to see for yourself, and prove to your own satisfaction that the new style Edison Phonograph is the greatest entertainer ever invented, that the long winter evenings may be made so enjoyable that your sons and daughters, and even your neighbors, will look forward every day to "evening time" when you can all gather round the cheerful fire and play all the new as well as old songs, and join in the singing of them, and hear the latest minstrel jokes, orchestra and band selections, funny stories, and the dozens of other good things included in our list of thousands of records.



If I could just walk into your home this evening and shake hands with each member of the family and then, after a few minutes' pleasant chat, place the latest model phonograph on your table and play "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" with its beautiful orchestra accompaniment, have you all join in and sing the second verse—your daughters', your sons' and your own voices blending in sweet harmony, a thrill of genuine contentment and an almost new interest in life would take possession of you, and under the emotional influence of that grandest of God's gifts to man—music—you would take me by the hand and thank me from the bottom of your heart for having come into your home and gladdened you all with a practical demonstration of what this wonderful Edison Phonograph will really do. But I cannot possibly visit the hundreds of thousands of homes throughout this vast country, yet I can loan you the machine and records, and this is what I propose to do, and without asking you to send or deposit one penny.



I want you to just satisfy yourself what a great addition to your home the phonograph will make. If I were a farmer, and only had enough money with which to pay my actual living expenses, and a little more, I would take advantage of such an offer as is made herewith, as I would feel that my wife and family as well as myself had a right to some of the pleasures of life.

Don't fail to send for our handsome Free Edison Catalog and list of records, so you can select just the machine and the records you want. You may take your choice of any machine you like, also your choice of records. Remember, there is no obligation on you. You do not risk a penny. Just fill out the coupon and mail it to us at once. There is no "catch" to this offer. We will do just as we say.

ROOSEVELT SAYS:-

"Delay, and the disposition to put off doing things until tomorrow, which could be done today causes more unhappiness, more failures and more lost opportunities than any one error to which humanity is prone."

So don't delay. Don't procrastinate.

Fill in this Coupon at once, NOW, today

and send for our generous free loan offer. Enjoy the free concert, "Barn Dance," play it for the old folks, the baby, for all the family. Learn all the new songs and hear the new "funny records." Don't pass this great free trial offer by.

This offer is for white adults only, not for children. Negroes are not permitted to answer this advertisement.

**F. K.
BABSON,
EDISON PHONOGRAPH
DISTRIBUTORS**

Suite 207X, Edison Block,
Chicago, Ill.

Without any cost to me, please send me your Great Edison Catalog, free and prepaid, and full explanation of your Free Loan Phonograph Trial Offer.

Name _____
Address _____

Negroes are not permitted to use this coupon or to answer this offer.

Mail Coupon To Us At Once.

F. K. Babson, Edison Phonograph Distributors

SUITE 207X, EDISON BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

CANADIAN OFFICE:

335 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba

My reasons for making this
free loan offer: By loaning a few people these wonderful new style Edison machines, letting them play them for their friends, I will quickly acquaint everybody with the superiority of the latest style Edison. Many, many people will hear the free concerts and then some at least will want to buy an Edison—especially if I am offering the easiest kind of payments, low as \$3 a month. But if nobody who hears the concerts at your home happens to buy, there's no harm done. I am just as glad that I sent you the phonograph on the free loan and thus got your help in advertising the machine by means of the free concerts.

WESTERN OFFICE:
65 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.